THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

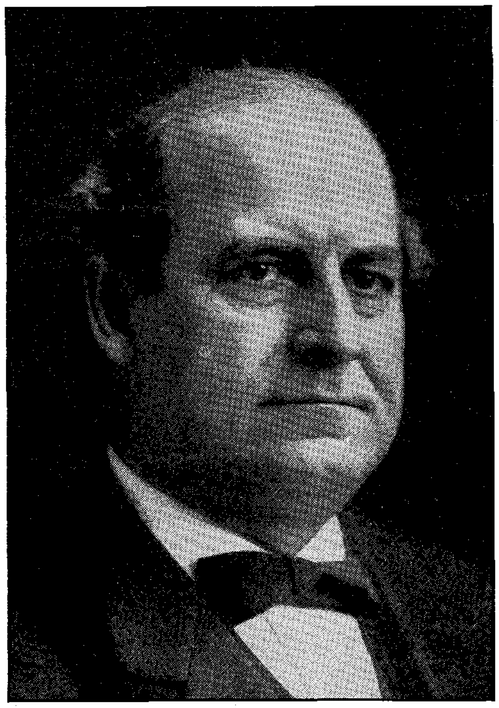
Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas., William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. L., No. 25 New York, June 19, 1915 Whole Number 1313

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

MR. BRYAN'S SPLIT WITH THE PRESIDENT

After the exclamations of amazement at the unprecedented and dramatic resignation of the Secretary of State at a critical stage of an important international complication, and after the first flood of denunciation, apology, or praise which filled the press, editors, Washington correspondents, and politicians have settled down to consider the political and diplomatic consequences of the event. Despite Mr. Bryan's declaration that he left the Cabinet to work in the cause of peace, and despite the insistence of the President, the retiring Secretary, and many of their friends upon the continuing political accord of the two great Democratic leaders, assertions persist that the break has embarrassed rather than aided the peaceful solution of our dispute with Germany, and that a struggle for Democratic leadership is impending which will lead to anything but peace in the party ranks. Says the Mobile *Register* (Dem.), for instance: "If Germany is misled into actions still further violative of our rights, the resultant hostility will be very largely attributable to Mr. Bryan, whose sole idea is peace." And the Republican correspondents in Washington are rejoicing in the vision of a Democratic catastrophe in 1916 paralleling that in their own party in 1912. Almost every important act in the militant political career of William Jennings Bryan has drawn down upon him both abuse and eulogy. So, to-day, we find Eastern papers attacking him as a traitor for quitting the post which they have repeatedly urged him to leave, while, on the other hand, we discover faithful Democrats like the Indiana politician who has such faith in the "Peerless Leader" of former campaigns that, before knowing the details, he did not hesitate to assert that Mr. Bryan was right, because "he has always been right." Yet, speaking broadly and generally, it appears from their utterances that the press of the nation and such officials and other spokesmen who choose to speak stand with Mr. Wilson, rather than with Mr. Bryan, in so far as the issue is clearly drawn between them.



THE EX-SECRETARY OF STATE.

"To remain a member of the Cabinet," says William J. Bryan, "would be unfair to the cause which is nearest my heart—the prevention of war."

Mr. Bryan has for nearly a score of years been the most commanding figure in the Democratic party. It is to his influence that the success of the Wilson legislative program has been largely attributed by observant Washington correspondents. But within twenty-four hours the Democratic press of the country had acknowledged their support of President Wilson in taking those steps which drove Mr. Bryan from the chief place in the Cabinet. Says the New York *World*, whose vigorous sentences well express the views of several of its contemporaries:

> "We are not questioning Mr. Bryan's sincerity in this matter. We are not denying the honesty of his convictions and the integrity of his purpose. For these we have only the highest respect, and we have only the highest regard for the moral courage which he displays in resigning the most responsible office in the Cabinet rather than be party to a policy that is in conflict with his conscience. What we are impeaching is Mr. Bryan's judgment. . . . . . .
>
> "At the Cabinet meeting which discust the original draft of the *Lusitania* note of May 13 every eventuality was carefully considered. The unsatisfactory nature of the German reply was foreseen. The American answer was foreseen. The possible suspension of diplomatic relations was foreseen. After the discussion had ended, Mr. Bryan accepted the judgment of the President as his judgment and the verdict of the Cabinet as his verdict.
>
> "If he could not conscientiously support the Administration's policy in respect to German submarine warfare, the time to have discovered it was then. The time to have resigned was then.

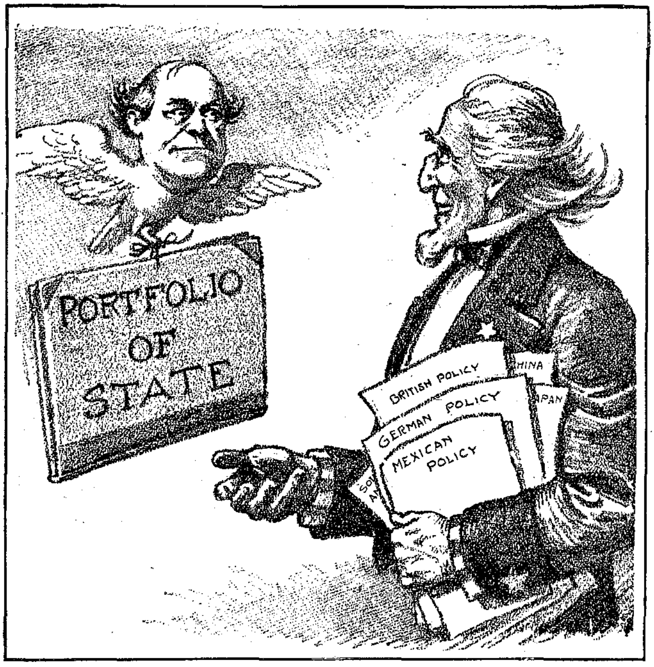
TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; four months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada, 85 cents a year; other foreign postage, $1.50 a year. **SEMIANNUAL INDEXES,** issued in January and July, will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address-label; subscription including the month named. **CAUTION:** If date is not properly extended after each payment, notify publishers promptly. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE,** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent *two weeks* before the date they are to go into effect. *Both old and new addresses* must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Notwithstanding this, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired; still, subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as second-class matter.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

> To wait until he had signed his name to the first note, to wait until Germany's reply had been received, to wait until the President's inevitable answer had been formulated, and then resign—that is to subject his Government and his country to an embarrassment for which there is neither excuse nor extenuation, however noble Mr. Bryan's ideals may be and however sensitive his conscience may be in respect to these ideals."



"ER—R, WILLIAM, I BELIEVE THIS IS GOING TO BE AN EAGLE'S JOB!"
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Ledger*.

No less emphatic is the generally more friendly Philadelphia *Record*. After remarking that "the biggest popular vote William J. Bryan ever has received will indorse his resignation from the Cabinet," it says:

> "If Mr. Bryan had deliberately and traitorously endeavored to defeat the ends for which the President and the nation are working—if he had purposely sought to strengthen the hands of the German Government in the pending negotiations—if he had intentionally tried to convey to Berlin the impression that there is an appreciable division of sentiment in the United States as to the course to be pursued in enforcing respect for the lives and property of American citizens jeopardized by inhuman and outlawed methods of warfare that override neutral rights, he could hardly have conceived of a more striking method than to tender his resignation—conditioned on the sending of the note—on the eve of the dispatch of that important document.
>
> "Mr. Bryan has been tried by the touchstone of loyalty in a great crisis and found wanting."

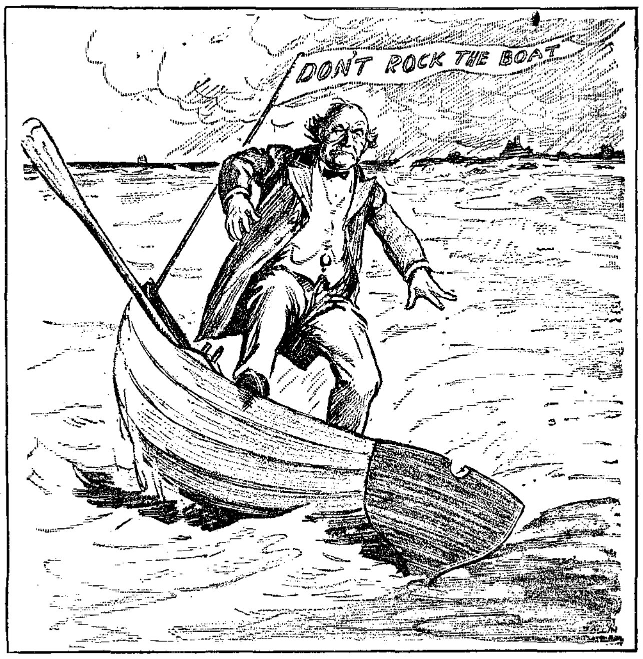
Going farther South and West, we find less denunciation of Mr. Bryan, even a due sprinkling of kind words. But as the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* observes, "it is Wilson, not Bryan, who strikes the note to-day to which the hearts of the American people respond and with which they beat in general sympathy." And as the St. Louis *Republic* puts it, "the American people will not fail to give Mr. Bryan full credit for his sincerity, his patriotism, his good spirit, but in the issue now joined the country is with the President." And with these sentiments Democratic papers like the Buffalo *Courier*, New York *Times* and *Telegraph*, Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Wheeling *Register*, Louisville *Courier-Journal*, Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, Atlanta *Constitution*, Savannah *News*, Mobile *Register*, Montgomery *Advertiser*, Charleston *News and Courier*, and New Orleans *Times-Picayune*, all substantially agree.

Perhaps still more representative of party opinion are the views of the Democratic national committeemen. The replies of a dozen of them to a New York *Times* inquiry are characterized generally by faith in the President, disbelief in the possibility of disruption in the party, and an unwillingness to criticize the retiring Secretary of State. A typical utterance is that of Robert Ewing, the Louisiana Committeeman:

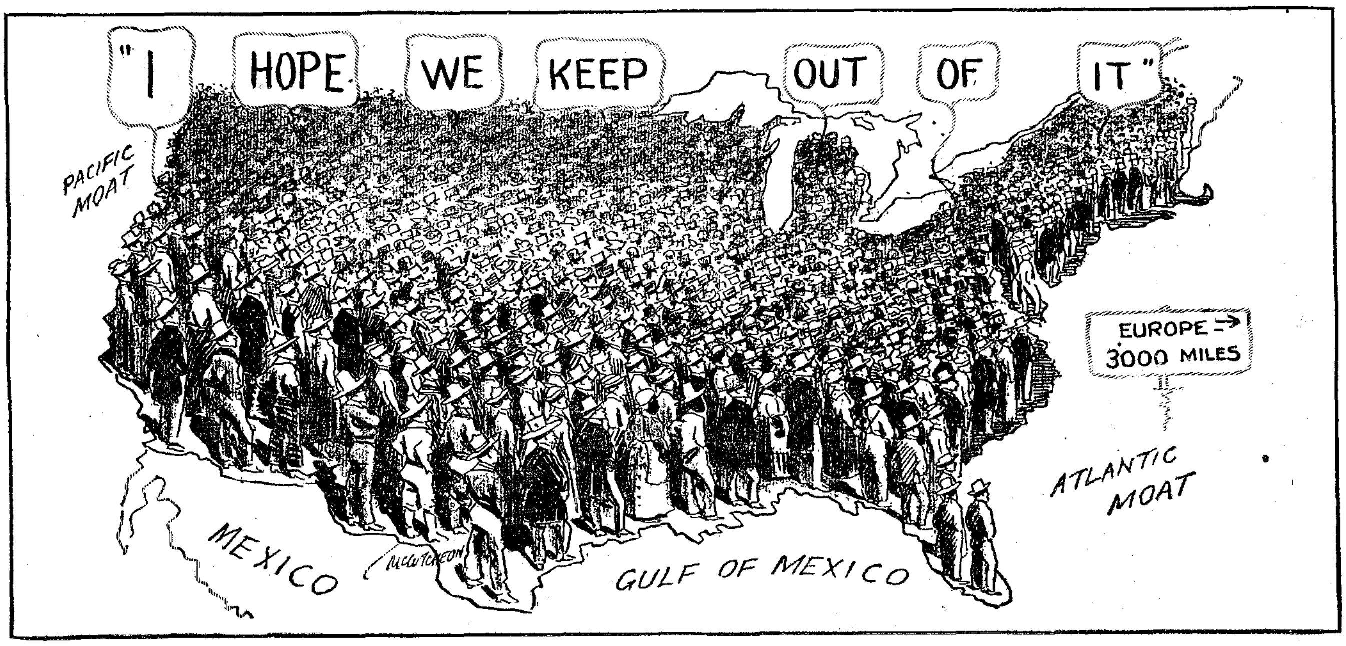
> "Mr. Bryan has resigned because of differences with the President over the method of handling the German situation, but it is known that he will continue to support the President on all other matters. Hence, I can not see how any harm is to come to the Democratic party by his resignation, more especially in view of the fact that the American people appear to be overwhelmingly in favor of the firm policy of the President with Germany."

In the Republican press, of course, may be found condemnation of Mr. Bryan on almost every possible ground. Some editors, it is true, congratulate him for leaving the Cabinet when he could no longer honestly remain, but they can find no excuse for his attacks upon the policy laid down in the Wilson notes. Others, who have regarded him as "fantastically unfit," can not forgive his "desertion of the President at a moment of grave international complication." To some his pacifist views seem as reprehensible as his choice of a time for publishing them. Mr. Bryan's act, in the New York *Herald's* (Ind.) opinion, closely resembles treason. Even those who, like the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), give him credit for good intentions, find his thoughts "muddled to an almost inconceivable degree." To continue mention of individual papers would be to call the roll of the independent dailies of the East and the Republican press of the whole country. The possibilities of embarrassment in our negotiations because of the appearance of lack of unity behind the President are touched upon by many of these journals, and have been noted in our quotations from Democratic sources. But there are many who believe the resignation will really aid the negotiations. In the Providence *Journal's* words, "it will emphasize to the German Government that President Wilson means what he says, and that with the people of the United States at his back he is determined to block the devilish progress of barbarism even if he has to sacrifice Cabinet officers to do it." The New York *Tribune* "can not see how Mr. Bryan's secession from the Cabinet can weaken our diplomatic position." For—

> "His retirement is not a sign to all the world that the Wilson Cabinet is divided. On the contrary, it is a sign that the Wilson Cabinet has ceased to be divided. . . . . . .
>
> "The German Government may have had reason to think that Mr. Bryan's attitude was the attitude which public opinion here would ultimately sustain. It has no excuse for thinking so now."



AND THEN HE ROCKED IT.
—Kirby in the New York *World*.



Copyrighted, 1915, by John T. McCutcheon.

THE AMERICAN NOTE. —McCutcheon in the New York *Evening Mail*.

On the other hand, a number of German-American editors believe with the Cincinnati *Volksblatt* that "public opinion will sustain Mr. Bryan rather than the President." Says the Baltimore *Deutsche Correspondent*, for instance:

> "The resignation of Bryan will prove to the world that in the policy which President Wilson has adopted toward Germany he has not the united American nation behind him. The large Eastern Anglo-American press will naturally support the President, but in the West Bryan is the man by whom the people swear. The labor-unions also, which have recently made it plain that they want no war with Germany, will turn to Bryan."

And we may note in connection with this last statement that the Socialist New York *Call* in its Washington correspondence apprized its readers of the Bryan resignation in these words: "The Du Ponts and the Schwabs have at last pried from President Woodrow Wilson's Cabinet the last piece of timber that resolutely barred the door against war." And a legal authority who holds no brief for Germany, Dean Kirchwey, of Columbia University, regards Mr. Bryan's resignation as "a wise and patriotic act," for "it is, in fact, an appeal to the people, who are now, for the first time, put in a position to determine whether they want a strenuous policy, which is almost sure to lead to war, or a policy of moderation and conciliation which may secure us our rights without war." Moreover, it must not be forgotten that Mr. Bryan has been receiving telegrams and letters by the hundreds, indicating approval of his position, and that he does not consider the editorial attitude of a newspaper an infallible index of the opinion of its readers. No one, says the New York *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent, "ignores the fact that Mr. Bryan may have a considerable following even outside of the German-Americans." For,

> "It continues surprizing to observers here how universal the sentiment against having any war with Germany seems to be. There are even many people who do not hesitate to say that the *Lusitania* victims went at their own risk, and the country ought not to be plunged into war because they did so."

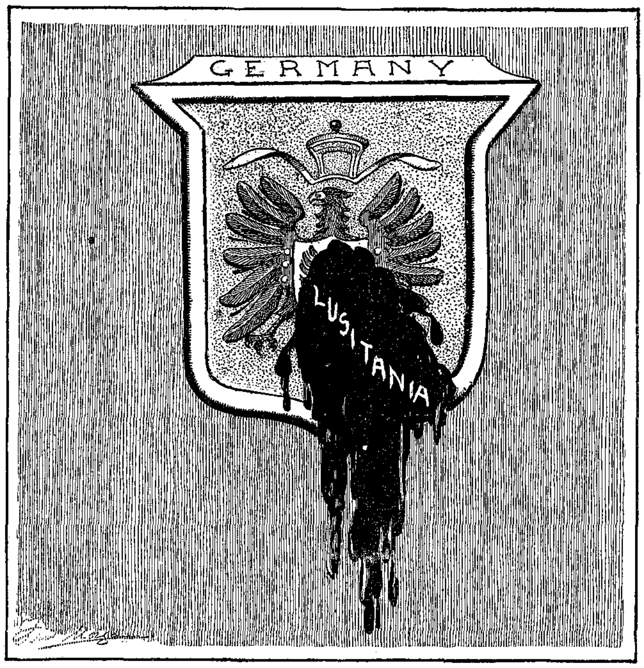
William Jennings Bryan, as the Philadelphia *Record* notes, was Secretary of State just two years, two months, and four days. His resignation, which had been under discussion for several days, took effect with the sending to Germany on June 9 of the note which he did not feel justified in signing. There were rumors of other resignations to follow, but Secretary Lane explained to newspaper reporters that the remaining members of the Cabinet stood with the President. Mr. Robert Lansing, Counselor of the Department of State, acts as Secretary under a temporary thirty-day appointment. In his letter of resignation, Mr. Bryan, it will be remembered, told the President that he could not share the responsibility for the note of the 9th "without violating what I deem to be an obligation to my country, and the issue involved is of such moment that to remain a member of the Cabinet would be as unfair to you as it would be to the cause which is nearest my heart, namely, the prevention of war." In his affectionately worded letter of acceptance, President Wilson declared that Mr. Bryan's judgment and his own had "accorded in practically every matter of official duty and of public policy, until now," and that "even now we are not separated in the object we seek, but only in the method by which we seek it. . . . We shall continue to work for the same causes even when we do not work in the same way."

After his resignation had taken effect, Mr. Bryan explained in a public statement that two of the points upon which he and the President differed were: "First, as to the suggestion of investigation by an international commission, and, secondly, as to warning Americans against traveling on belligerent vessels or with cargoes of ammunition." Later, the ex-Secretary gave out a statement "to the American people" for simultaneous publication with the note to Germany which more fully explained the basis upon which he "takes the field for peace." The "real issue," he explained, was "not between persons," but "between systems," the systems of "force" and "persuasion."

> "Force represents the old system, the system that must pass away; persuasion represents the new. . . . In the old system war is the chief corner-stone—war which at its best is little better than war at its worst; the new system contemplates a universal brotherhood established through the unlifting power of example.
>
> "If I correctly interpret the note to Germany, it conforms to the standards of the old system rather than to the rules of the new, and I cheerfully admit that it is abundantly supported by precedents—precedents written in characters of blood upon almost every page of human history. . . . . .
>
> "The war in Europe is the ripened fruit of the old system.
>
> "This is what firmness supported by force has done in the old world. Shall we invite it to cross the Atlantic? . . . . . .
>
> "As a humble follower of the Prince of Peace, as a devoted believer in the prophecy that 'they that take the sword shall perish with the sword,' I beg to be counted among those who earnestly urge the adoption of a course in this matter which will leave no doubt of our Government's willingness to continue negotiations with Germany until an amicable understanding is reached or at least until, the stress of war over, we can appeal from Philip drunk with carnage to Philip sobered by the memories of a historic friendship and by a recollection of the innumerable ties of kinship that bind the Fatherland to the United States."

This statement appeared in many papers on the same page with the note to Germany, which seems so temperate to the New York *American* that despite its previous praise of Mr. Bryan's "strict adherence to duty and the public welfare," it says:

> "Mr. Bryan, whose precipitate retreat from the Cabinet was supposed to portend a peculiarly intemperate and provocative note, is left in a most embarrassing position. How it could have been possible for him to sign the first note, which was threatening, and refuse to sign the second, which was mollifying, must ever remain a mystery."



Copyrighted, 1915, by the Philadelphia Inquirer Company.

THE STAIN THAT WON'T COME OFF.

—Morgan in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

A critical comment on the above Bryan statement is the following from the New York *World:*

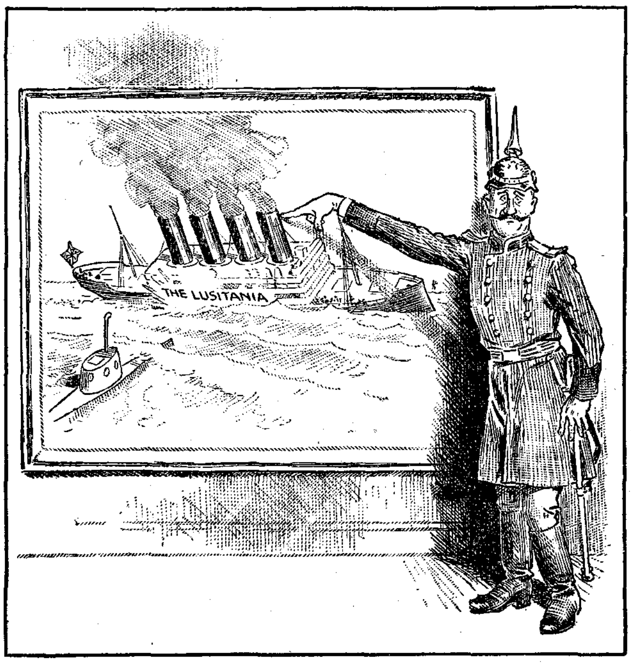
> "Mr. Bryan's statement has all the frenzy and fervor of a page from the Book of Mormon. It is the lucubration of a religious mystic who is preaching a gospel which he can not elucidate but which he knows has stirred all his emotions to the depths.
>
> "It has nothing to do with government or with international law or with neutral rights or with Germany's notion of submarine warfare or with a nation's duties toward its unarmed and defenseless citizens. It has nothing to do with anything except the vague yearnings of Mr. Bryan's soul, which is throbbing in response to his conception of the millennium."

In view of the pacific tone of the note causing the disagreement, it seems obvious to several editors and Washington correspondents that there were other reasons for Mr. Bryan's action. One of the most interesting conjectures was written some days before the news of the resignation. Writing in the New York *Times*, Mr. C. W. Thompson pointed out how for two years Mr. Bryan loyally effaced himself in the interest of the President, and this effacement insured the success of the Wilson legislative program. For a time he felt himself rewarded with gratitude and support. But the infrequency with which he was consulted, particularly on the *Lusitania* case, became painful, and Mr. Thompson wrote significantly for *The Times* of May 30:

> "Mr. Bryan is smarting—smarting because of the fear that his hope of becoming famous as the statesman of peace may be thwarted, and his cast of mind forbids the thought that that may be because his plan was impracticable and leads to a feeling that it may have been caused by individual human beings and not by any fatal defect in the scheme itself. He is smarting because of the incessant daily picturing of himself as a nonentity and a figurehead, and because the Administration organs engage in it. He is smarting because he suspects hostility to himself in quarters close to the President. He is smarting because he no longer has that feeling of being at one with the President, backed up by the President. He no longer feels that pat on the back from the Presidential hand that used to do so much to deprive even poisoned arrows of their venom."

INSISTING ON OUR DEMANDS

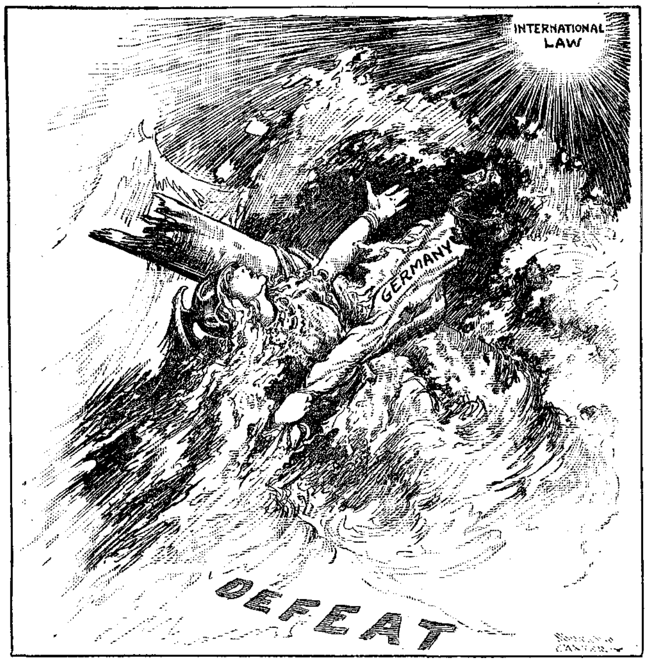
ASSURANCES OF A UNITED STAND behind the President and expressions of bewilderment over Mr. Bryan's "amazing attitude" are the outstanding features of the comment with which the press of all sections and all parties receive the second American note to Germany on the *Lusitania* tragedy. "The voice of the nation speaks in this note," declares the Richmond *Virginian*, and the same phrase appears with slight variations in numberless papers, among them the Washington *Post*, Atlanta *Journal*, Raleigh *News and Observer*, Savannah *News*, Wheeling *Intelligencer*, St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, and Indianapolis *Star*. "It is a note that the most extreme pacifist could sign without compunction," says the Bismarck (N. D.) *Tribune*, and the Minneapolis *Tribune* thinks that "the Imperial German Government will have difficulty in getting as angry over it as Mr. Bryan has." In fact, remarks the Reading *News-Times*, the only people who will find the note disappointing are the jingoes. Even the German-American *Westliche Post* of St. Louis can see "nothing in this latest note which could be construed as a serious menace to the peace of this country," and it thinks that "the danger of even a severance of diplomatic relations has passed." "It is difficult to see how Germany can controvert either the logic or the facts in this calm presentation of the American case," says the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, and the editors who even imply that the President's note is an invitation to war are few and far between. The Salt Lake *Tribune*, it is true, is "inclined to think that Mr. Bryan has correctly forecast the result," and the Cincinnati *Volksblatt* denounces the tone of the note as "reprehensible to a degree," declares that "one-eyed neutrality is its conspicuous feature," and deplores its "veiled threat to a nation that has not in the least invaded American rights and interests." But in another German-American paper, the Chicago *Staats-Zeitung*, we find the prediction that "Germany will understand the position taken by the United States, and an agreement is practically assured," and dozens of papers are at one with the New York *Times* in declaring that our note "makes for peace, not for strife."



LIKELY THE FOUR GUNS THE SUBMARINE SAW.

—De Mar in the Philadelphia *Record*.

"If there is anything surprizing in connection with this note it is Mr. Bryan's refusal to sign it after he had signed the note of May 13," remarks the Buffalo *Courier*, and the Syracuse *Post-Standard* agrees that its publication "deepens the Bryan mystery." The only explanation, suggests the Helena (Mont.) *Independent*, is that Mr. Bryan was "shocked into resigning when he found that President Wilson and other members of the Cabinet, after cool deliberations as to the extreme consequences of our course, meant just exactly what they said." "Mr. Bryan's performance, which looked disloyal before, looks ridiculous now," says the Lowell *Courier-Citizen*, and the Lincoln *Nebraska State Journal*, of Mr. Bryan's home town, finds his attitude "amazing." Comparing the stands taken by the President and his late Secretary of State, the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* says: "One declares for American rights; the other would arbitrate murder."



IF THIS TIME COMES, WHAT THEN?

—Carter in the New York *Sun*.

But if many of our papers find no omens of war in our second *Lusitania* note, it is not because the United States Government has yielded any ground. "Beneath the velvet glove of conciliation there is the iron glove of purpose," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "and the German Government would do well to discern it there." "No magnifying lens at hand is powerful enough" to enable the New York *Sun* to discover in this document "one verb of menace, one noun of bluster, one adjective of provocation, one adverb of premature hostility"; but it does find skilfully marshaled there "the precepts of law and the forces of moral sentiment" that should convince Germany "that justice is with us, and that the right course is her best course." The New York *World*, while remarking that our reply to Germany "could hardly have been made more moderate and restrained without surrendering the American contention in this controversy," points out that no such surrender is made. This moderation of tone leads the Baltimore *American* to infer that the message to Germany will be fortified by "the representations made through Ambassador Bernstorff and his special agent Dr. Meyer Gerhard"—in other words, "that Germany is being given the opportunity of retiring without chagrin from its submarine attacks." Our position is so sound, thinks the Buffalo *Courier*, that "neither the German nor any other Government can take issue with it." The terms of the note "still leave a possibility of an amicable settlement of the issue," says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. As the New York *Herald* sees it, "Germany must comply with the request of the United States or cease to be regarded as anything but an enemy of the United States and of mankind." Even the New York *American*, which had previously criticized the President for his alleged determination "to force upon Germany unreasonable and impossible conditions of warfare," now says:

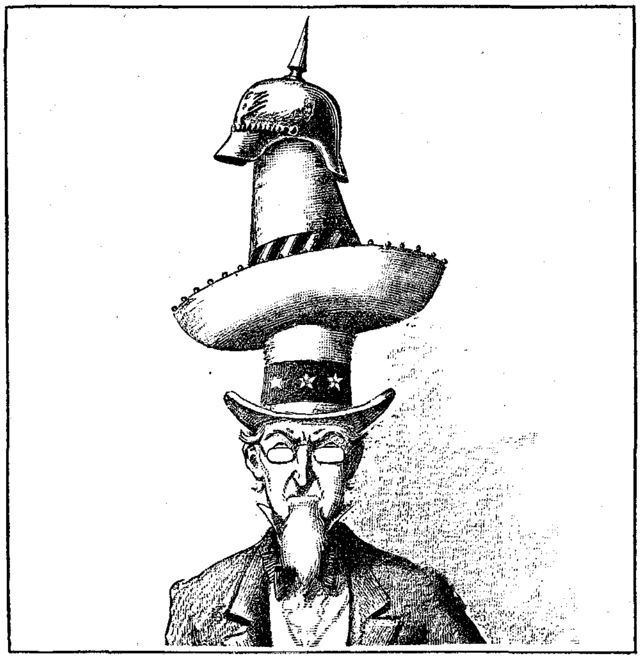
> "The German nation, for its part, must realize that such a note as this second note embodies and expresses the united sentiment of the American people and will be maintained by every man of our citizenship."

Turning to the note itself, we find it touching first on the *Cushing* and *Gulflight* cases, and expressing the gratification of this Government at "the full recognition by the Imperial German Government" in discussing these cases, "of the principle of the freedom of all parts of the open sea to neutral ships," and "the frank willingness of the Imperial German Government to acknowledge and meet its liability where the fact of attack upon neutral ships 'which have not been guilty of any hostile act' is satisfactorily established." Passing next to the *Falaba* case, our Government here finds the German reply less satisfactory:

> "With regard to the sinking of the steamer *Falaba*, by which an American citizen lost his life, the Government of the United States is surprized to find the Imperial German Government contending that an effort on the part of a merchantman to escape capture and secure assistance alters the obligation of the officer seeking to make the capture in respect of the safety of the lives of those on board the merchantman, altho the vessel had ceased her attempt to escape when torpedoed. . . . . . .
>
> "Nothing but actual forcible resistance or continued efforts to escape by flight when ordered to stop for the purpose of visit on the part of the merchantman has ever been held to forfeit the lives of her passengers or crew."

To the German suggestions that the *Lusitania* was equipped with masked guns, was carrying troops from Canada, and a cargo not permitted under the laws of the United States to a vessel also carrying passengers, and was in effect serving as an auxiliary to the naval forces of Great Britain, our Government replies:

> "Of the facts alleged in your Excellency's note, if true, the Government of the United States would have been bound to take official cognizance in performing its recognized duty as a neutral Power and in enforcing its national laws.



ON HIS MIND.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

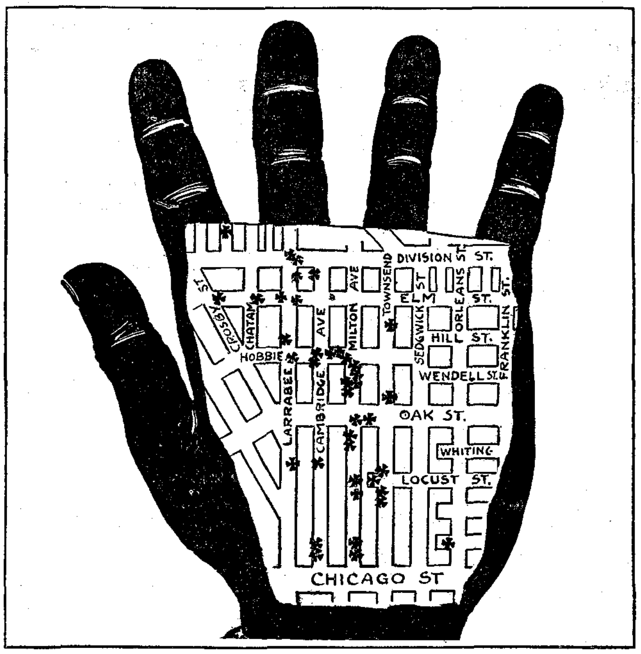
> "It was its duty to see to it that the *Lusitania* was not armed for offensive action, that she was not serving as a transport; that she did not carry a cargo prohibited by the statutes of the United States, and that, if in fact she was a naval vessel of Great Britain, she should not receive clearance as a merchantman;

and it performed that duty and enforced its statutes with scrupulous vigilance through its regularly constituted officials.

"It is able, therefore, to assure the Imperial German Government that it has been misinformed. If the Imperial German Government should deem itself to be in possession of convincing evidence that the officials of the Government of the United States did not perform these duties with thoroughness, the Government of the United States sincerely hopes that it will submit that evidence for consideration."

But these and other contentions, the note goes on to say, "are irrelevant to the question of the legality of the methods used by the German naval authorities in sinking the vessel." For—

"The sinking of passenger-ships involves principles of humanity which throw into the background any special circumstances of detail that may be thought to affect the cases, principles which lift it, as the Imperial German Government will no doubt be quick to recognize and acknowledge, out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy.



From the Chicago "Herald."

EACH BLACK CROSS A BLACK-HAND OUTRAGE.

Map of Chicago's "Little Italy," showing the scenes of bomb-throwings, shootings, and stabbings in the last eighteen months.

"Whatever be the other facts regarding the *Lusitania*, the principal fact is that a great steamer, primarily and chiefly a conveyance for passengers, and carrying more than a thousand souls who had no part or lot in the conduct of the war, was torpedoed and sunk without so much as a challenge or warning, and that men, women, and children were sent to their death in circumstances unparalleled in modern warfare.

"The fact that more than one hundred American citizens were among those who perished made it the duty of the Government of the United States to speak of these things, and once more, with solemn emphasis, to call the attention of the Imperial German Government to the grave responsibilities which the Government of the United States conceives that it has incurred in this tragical occurrence, and to the indisputable principle upon which that responsibility rests.

"The Government of the United States is contending for something much greater than mere rights of property or privileges of commerce. It is contending for nothing less high and sacred than the rights of humanity, which every Government honors itself in respecting and which no Government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority.

"Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board the ship in jeopardy."

To the suggestion of the German note that this Government use its influence to induce England to desist from its efforts to starve Germany into submission, the President replies:

"The Government of the United States is happy to observe that your Excellency's note closes with the intimation that the Imperial German Government is willing, now as before, to accept the good offices of the United States in an attempt to come to an understanding with the Government of Great Britain by which the character and conditions of the war upon the sea may be changed. The Government of the United States would consider it a privilege thus to serve its friends and the world."

He concludes with the following comprehensive restatement of the American position:

"The Government of the United States therefore very earnestly and very solemnly renews the representations of its note transmitted to the Imperial German Government on the 15th of May and relies in these representations on the principles of humanity, the universally recognized understanding of international law, and the ancient friendship of the German nation.

"The Government of the United States can not admit that the proclamation of a war-zone, from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away, may be made to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights either of American shipmasters or of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality. . . . . . .

"The Government of the United States therefore deems it reasonable to expect that the Imperial German Government will adopt the measures necessary to put these principles into practise in respect of the safeguarding of American lives and American ships, and asks for assurances that this will be done."

UNCLE SAM TO FIGHT THE BLACK HAND

CHICAGO APPEALS to the Federal Government to help stamp out its black-handers, who have terrorized "Little Italy" in defiance of the local authorities. And in response, the United States officials are reported in the Chicago press as having started a campaign that is expected to check the epidemic of murders and bomb-throwings. In the recent outbreak of black-hand violence the Chicago *Herald* reports five murders in May alone and ten serious bomb outrages since the first of the year, to say nothing of frustrated attempts at murder and arson. As a result of black-hand activity the dead in 1911 numbered forty, *The Herald* continues. "The slain in 1912 numbered thirty-three. Thirty-one were killed in 1913 and forty-two in 1914." A prominent real-estate authority is quoted as saying that property-values in Little Italy have seriously decreased, and in some cases quite disappeared.

The Black Hand, observes *The Herald* editorially, "has flourished so long that many people doubtless have come to accept it as a necessary evil. But it can be stamped out, and the Government has unusually effective agencies for cooperating in that work." Moreover, the Chicago editor continues:

"It is a problem which the Government would seem to be under a special obligation to help the local authorities solve. For it results to a great extent from some laxity or some weakness in our immigration laws, which has permitted this peculiarly undesirable sort of immigrant to get into the country. . . .

"Governmental activities in this fertile field would seem to be admirably calculated to deter as well as punish. There is a suggestion of mysterious activity and reserve power in the actions of the Federal Government which the proceedings of familiar local authorities usually lack—in a word, a sort of terror of the unknown. . . . . . .

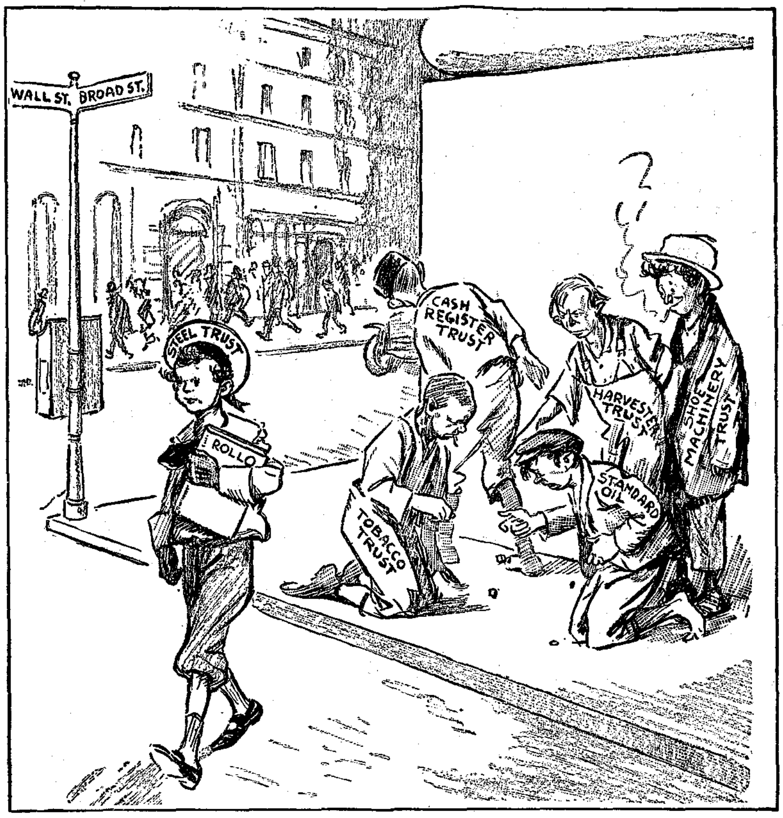
"The fact that the 'Black-Hand' criminal can hardly operate without sending his letters through the mail—as a personal delivery of any sort would leave dangerous clues behind—gives the Government practical jurisdiction of the greater part of these offenses."

On the very first day of Federal activity, two Italian prisoners, who had been turned over by the police, made confessions, implicating others. So that Assistant District-Attorney Henry R. Harris ventures to predict that—

"There will be some doings in the Italian quarter. The United States is not afraid of these people, as some officials are. We have something concrete to work on in these confessions, and I believe it will not take long for our men to get at the bottom of some of these mysterious crimes."

POPULAR APPROVAL OF THE STEEL TRUST'S ACQUITTAL

IT IS NOT LONG, many observers remind us, since the failure of a Government suit against a trust would have been widely deplored in our press as a victory for "big business" at the expense of the people's interests. Yet the rejection by a Federal court of the Government's plea for the dissolution of the United States Steel Corporation, the largest "trust" in the world, seems to evoke little or no newspaper protest, while the chorus of approval swells to a notable volume. This is variously explained on the ground that the popular mind has abandoned its attitude of hostility and suspicion toward great aggregations of capital in private hands; that the public accepts the court's indorsement of the Roosevelt view of the Steel Corporation as a "good" trust; and that those dissatisfied with the verdict are silently consoling themselves with the hope that it will be reversed by the United States Supreme Court. Still another view, advanced by the St. Louis *Republic*, is that the four-years' suit against the Steel Trust has already resulted in "a victory for both sides." According to *The Republic*, this great corporation has been chastened by prosecution until it now deserves the clean bill of health conferred upon it by the lower court. But "it was the weight of public opinion and the vigilance of several Attorney-Generals which cured its officials of their ambition to dominate the iron-trade." This St. Louis paper, which foresees the same kind of reconciliation between the people and the big industrial corporations as is progressing between the people and the railroads, and which hopes that the Supreme Court will not find it necessary to upset the Trenton verdict, nevertheless remarks that—



A GOOD LITTLE BOY IN A TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

> "Viewed as a company of men rather than as an imaginary legal person, the innocence of the corporation in this view is the innocence of a gunman who had failed to keep his powder dry, and the victory which the corporation has won is the consequence of a victory by the people over forces which threatened an industrial despotism."

The Government's suit for the dissolution of this corporation was filed on October 26, 1911, by Attorney-General Wickersham, under the provisions of the Sherman Act. The charges included overcapitalization, control of prices, and attempt at monopoly. The filing of the suit precipitated one of the most sensational stock-market breaks in the history of Wall Street. The New York *World*, after recalling these facts, goes on to say:

> "The Steel Corporation, which is undoubtedly one of the best-managed companies in the world, has learned some lessons during the prosecution which have not only been of immense value to it in a business way, but have greatly increased its popularity, and, in no small measure, have been responsible for the complete change of attitude of the public toward big business in the last two years. This has undoubtedly made its impression on the various branches of the Federal and State Governments."

Noting that the Steel Corporation "won its suit on its good record," the New York *Press* reminds us that "its good record was due in large measure to the very wise and able guidance of Judge Gary." In a letter addrest to the presidents of the subsidiary companies Chairman Gary admonishes them that "we must not now make the mistake of supposing that under this decision we would be justified in changing the course heretofore pursued; we must positively maintain standards of propriety which we have been following, and . . . continue without modification the management which has been approved by the court." On this *The World* comments as follows:

> "Which is to say, of course, that the law is to be obeyed; that the talk in some places that the court nullified the law is not to be heeded, and that the biggest of all Big Businesses, whatever it may have done in the past, is satisfied that it can prosper and extend its activities without committing crime or seeing how near it can get to the edge of crime without exposure to the penalties.
>
> "If all of our industries, great and small, were to adopt the same policy toward competitors, customers, and the public, the Antitrust Act would soon be no more of a scarecrow to business men than the Ten Commandments."

In our issue of last week we gave the gist of the Circuit Court's verdict and quoted a number of Eastern papers which hailed it as signaling the end of the political campaign in both parties against "big business." A further examination of the press reveals this attitude to be widely prevalent. Dispatches from leading cities in all sections quote bankers and big business men as declaring that the decision opens the door to a new era of prosperity. Turning to the editorial columns, we find many expressions of the same view. Thus the Kansas City *Journal* remarks that "this seems to be one of the instances where the defeat of the Government is a victory for industrial justice, inflicting no hardship upon the people, but materially clarifying the atmosphere, which has become very 'murky' so far as large industrial enterprises are concerned." It adds, in the opinion of the Boston *News Bureau*, "what ought to be the final needed increment to a cumulative triumph of common sense." "No recent event has done more to restore confidence in the business world," thinks the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, and *The Public Ledger* of the same city remarks that "unless all signs fail, this decision is worth money in the pockets of everybody." Among many other voices raised in approval we note the Baltimore *News*, Rochester *Post Express*, Washington *Post*, Pittsburg *Dispatch* and *Gazette-Times*, and Brooklyn *Times*, *Eagle*, and *Citizen*. The New York *American* calls it "the most important decision in many years" because "it states more clearly than any previous decision that mere bigness does not make a corporation criminal, that combination and cooperation in business are not evils and are not forbidden by law, unless effected with the intent or with the result of creating monopoly, stifling competition, or enhancing prices." *The American* goes on to say:

> "The force of public opinion more than the technical interpretation of judges is gradually clarifying the antitrust laws. Eleven years ago the Supreme Court held that all combinations or consolidations of competing companies were illegal. To-day the court, interpreting the same law, holds that such a combination may be merely 'the honest exercise of one's right to contract for one's own benefit, unaccompanied by any wrongful motive to injure others.'"

The Steel Corporation, the editors remind us, is not the only trust now awaiting the final word of the United States Supreme Court on its legality. Other cases which Attorney-General Gregory, we are told, intends to carry before the highest tribunal are those of the National Cash Register Company, the International Harvester Company, and the United States Shoe Machinery Company. In the Washington *Post* we read:

> "Some of the legal pessimists have been arguing that unless the Supreme Court reverses the lower tribunals in the dismissal of the Government's suits against the Steel Corporation, the United Shoe Machinery Company, the steamship lines, the Keystone Watch and the Cash Register companies, the Sherman Law will be a dead letter.
>
> "If there should be no further prosecutions under the Sherman Law, however, it would be because there is no great monopoly in the United States that can fix prices to suit its own sweet will. It will be because there has been no coercion or oppression of small industries. The Sherman Law will be as effective in the future as it has been in the past in preventing monopolies.
>
> "Furthermore, the new Federal Trade Commission has been given great power over the corporations of the country. If violations of the law are discovered, these violations can be punished under the specific terms of the Clayton Antitrust Law.
>
> "The trouble in the past has been that amputation has always been sought where a minor operation clearly would have served the purpose. The United States is not yet ready to commit commercial suicide. It is not yet ready to say that corporations which, through efficient methods and enterprise, grow to large size are opposed to the common weal.
>
> "There is plenty of law on the statute-books to prevent intimidation, coercion, and the restriction of competition. All that the lower courts have said in the five cases which will soon come before the Supreme Court is that mere bigness is no offense against the law. It should give no one any concern to learn that American business is still in harmony with the American spirit of fair play, and that business itself, in return, is to get a square deal."

In announcing that the Government would not drop the case against the Steel Corporation despite the unanimous verdict of the Circuit Court, the Attorney-General said:

> "While the case against the United States Steel Corporation was instituted by the last Administration, I am in complete accord with the views of the law upon which it is based. Of course, it will be taken to the United States Supreme Court."

This determination is denounced by George W. Perkins as "a flat notice to every business concern in the country that the Wilson Administration is still under the influence of the Bryan platform of 1908." Nevertheless, remarks the Springfield *Republican*, "the feeling will be very strong that if the able Government counsel could not divide the judges of the lower court, they will be unable to secure even a 5 to 4 decision in favor of the Government in the Supreme Court."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

THIS rather leaves Daniels in the lions' den.—*Boston Transcript.*

THIRTEEN days later the other Nebraskan blew up.—*New York Evening Telegram.*

BUT how does Mr. Bryan expect to get the German vote in 1916 on a prohibition platform?—*Boston Transcript.*

THE explanation is that Germany torpedoes vessels because they try to escape being torpedoed.—*Philadelphia North American.*

MR. BRYAN'S idea of an ultimatum seems to be that it should be addrest to the President of his own country.—*New York Telegraph.*

WE are neutral, but if the name of Przemysl is to be changed again we can not guarantee to hold the printers.—*Wall Street Journal.*

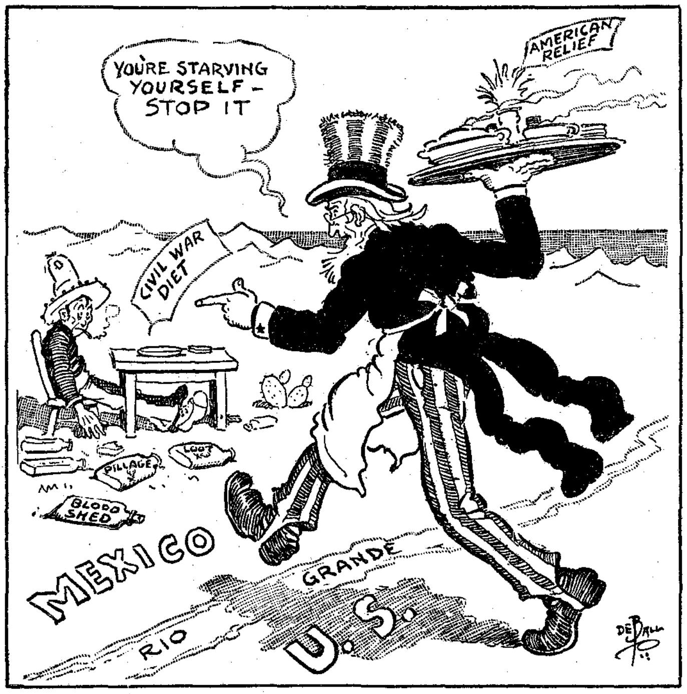
THE Germans call their note "friendly." Americans were afraid that the sinking of the *Lusitania* would make Germany awfully mad.—*Philadelphia North American.*

VIEWING the indecision exhibited by the Balkan States as to entering the war, one can not help wondering who put the "balk" in the Balkans.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

"RETREAT" is still kept out of all official war-reports, but there is a disposition to vary that "retrograde movement" by the use of "readjusting our lines."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

GERMANY explains that she torpedoed the *Gulflight* "by mistake." It is to prevent little errors like this that the international law requires that ships shall be boarded and examined before being sunk.—*Philadelphia North American.*

THE remark of Herr von Jagow, German Foreign Secretary, that the United States should give Germany plenty of time to discuss prevailing differences seems reasonable. How would the time given to the Americans on the *Lusitania* do as a starter?—*New York World.*



UNCLE SAM BECOMES A REAL WAITER INSTEAD OF A WATCHFUL ONE.
—De Ball in the Chicago *Post.*

RECOGNIZING a Mexican Government is a good deal like identifying a tooth on a buzz-saw.—*Boston Transcript.*

NOW then, maybe Champ Clark will think better of it and invite Mr. Bryan to that wedding.—*New York Telegraph.*

IN our characteristic rôle of peacemaker, we suggest that Mexico sign a treaty of peace with herself.—*Manchester Union.*

VON BÜLOW says he made an earnest effort "to bring Italy and Austria together." He succeeded.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

JUST as soon as the war is over the nations of the world really must get together and agree on an international system of logic.—*Chicago Herald.*

CONSIDERING its gunmen, why all this talk of New York being defenseless?—*Kansas City Times.*

HOW can the United States have a new Mexican policy when it never had an old one?—*Philadelphia Evening Ledger.*

WHAT made it all the more bitter to Mr. Bryan was to have his note answered by a man named Jagow.—*Boston Transcript.*

MR. BRYAN has justified those who have always contended that, as Secretary of State, he would perform a great service for his country.—*Philadelphia North American.*

THE many faithful whom Mr. Bryan put in office now have a chance to exhibit some reciprocity for the benefit of a "deserving Democrat."—*New York Tribune.*

WE may be asked yet to pay an indemnity for the destruction of the German torpedoes that sank the *Lusitania*—torpedoes cost $7,000 each, and some say that two or three were used.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

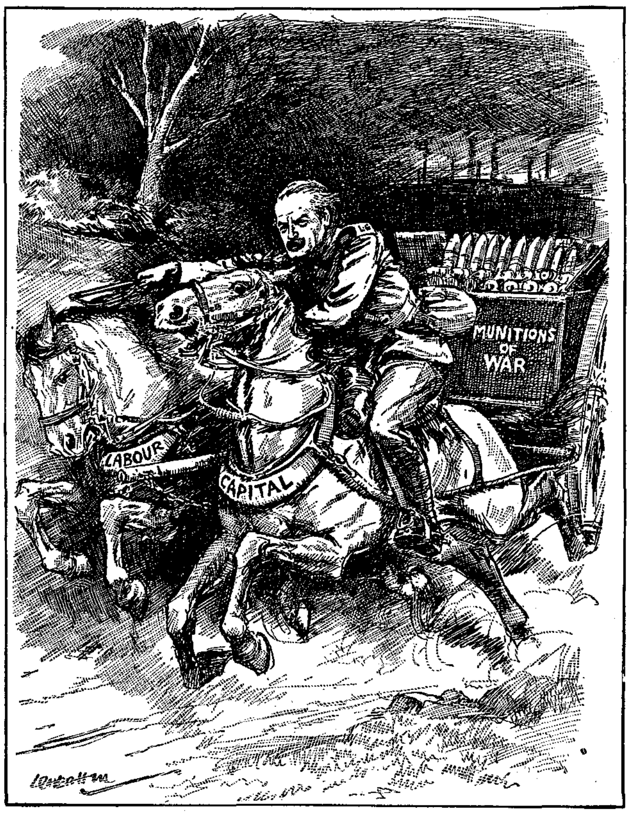
FORTY tons of dynamite for Russia exploded in Seattle Harbor the other day and shattered $40,000 worth of window-panes in the city. The miscreant has not been discovered, but it is understood that a German glazier is suspected.—*Boston Transcript.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

ENGLAND'S MUNITIONS MUDDLE

THE TRADITIONAL POLICY of "muddling through somehow" has never been better exemplified in England than during this conflict. After ten months of hostilities England appears to be only now waking up to the fact that she is at war, and this awakening has come with something of a thud. Despite the fact that the British Commander-in-Chief in France has been loudly calling for high-explosive shells, and a small section of the press has proclaimed that a serious shortage of munitions exists, the great majority of the English papers have up to now persisted in declaring that all was well. For example, *The Westminster Gazette* in a recent issue declared:

> "The systematic attempt that is being made to represent large sections of the working classes who are engaged in the provision of munitions of war as lazy or indifferent to the work upon which they are employed is, we are convinced, doing the most serious harm, and raising a very dangerous anger. These people who write down the workers seem to imagine that working people have no feelings, or that they can not be patriotic because they have not made a close study of constitutional history. That is an entirely erroneous conception. Allegations of the most reckless kind are being made against men who are accustomed to read and to think for themselves, who resent the aspersions cast upon their class—a class that has given an enormous proportion of its young men to service in the field. In this way a temper is being produced that will be far more disastrous to the country than can be any temporary slackening here and there on the part of small sections of workers."



LLOYD-GEORGE DELIVERS THE GOODS.

—*Punch* (London).

A few days after this was written a Cabinet crisis occurred, a new Ministry of Munitions was created, and in less than a week the holder of that office laid bare the skeleton in the closet in a speech in the great industrial center of Manchester. He said:

> "It depends more upon the masters and men occupied in running workshops than upon any part of the community whether Great Britain will emerge from this colossal struggle beaten, humiliated, stript of power, honor, and influence, and a mere bond-slave of cruel military tyranny, or whether it will come out triumphant, free, and more powerful than ever for good in the affairs of men.
>
> "I come here to tell you the truth. Unless you know it you can not be expected to make sacrifices."

After recounting how the Russians lost Przemysl owing to their shortage of ammunition, he affirmed that, had the British been as well supplied with munitions of war as the Germans, by this time the actual territory of the German Empire would have been invaded. Then followed a distinct threat of industrial conscription unless the nation mended its ways and increased its production to the uttermost:

> "I am convinced from overwhelming testimony that the nation has not yet concentrated one-half of its industrial strength on the problem of carrying the great conflict through successfully. We have been employing too much of the haphazard, leisurely, go-as-you-please method which would not enable us to maintain our place as a nation even in times of peace much longer.
>
> "The question now is, Can we achieve our aim without further emergency measures to which all citizens must give implicit obedience? As far as employers are concerned we have already decided upon compulsory powers.
>
> "We have most complete powers over every workshop and every machine. The employers now under the Defense Act are subject to complete control. I must speak to labor with as much frankness as I speak to capital. The same principles must extend to the whole field of industrial organization, whether capital or labor. We must increase the mobility of labor."

We learn from the London *Daily News* that the contemplated pressure is to be applied "only to recalcitrant individuals" by committees of the workers themselves. The London *Times*, which has led that section of the British press crying for drastic action, says that this speech on munitions made by a minister of the Crown has "proved to the hilt the contention that the British forces are handicapped by lack of ammunition."

Labor organs are annoyed, and claim that any attempt to blame the workers is an injustice and a device to throw dust in the eyes of the public to cover up the mistakes made by the Cabinet. The London Socialist organ, *Justice*, says:

> "Such minor strikes as have occurred arose almost entirely from the greed and tyranny of the capitalists, who wished to increase their abnormal profits, due to the war, by the refusal of any increase of wages to enable their wage-slaves to meet rising prices. . . . This is regrettable from our point of view; but Mr. Lloyd-George's vilification of the people as drunken skulkers, when they were doing nearly all the fighting and all the work, . . . is inexcusable."

Meanwhile the German papers have been watching the tactics of the English Labor party with much interest. The *Kölnische Zeitung* says:

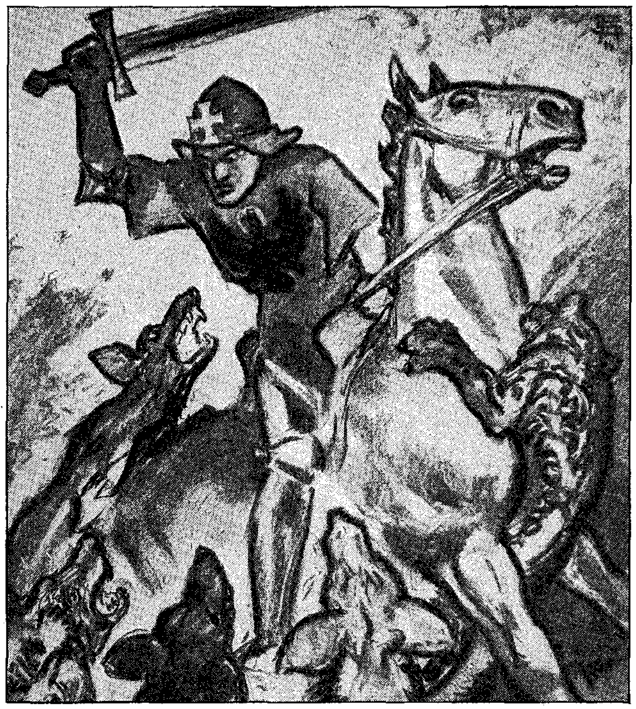
> "We in Germany have every reason to regard the recent strikes and other developments of the labor-movement in Great Britain with every satisfaction."

The Berlin *Tageszeitung* remarks:

> "While the naval and military forces of Britain are busily engaged abroad, strange things are happening in the little island at home. While Kitchener and his colleagues are pouring their hundreds of thousands of troops into Egypt and the Dardanelles, the Labor party in England is getting more and more aggressive. In proportion as Britain is denuded of troops for foreign service, the antiwar agitation carried on by Keir Hardie and Ramsay Macdonald grows more formidable, and it may, at any favorable moment, blossom out into open revolt."

THE DERNBURG FAILURE

THE RETIREMENT of Dr. Dernburg from his efforts to influence American public opinion and his attempts to induce an atmosphere more sympathetic to the German cause has excited no little comment in the Fatherland. The German papers admit that the press campaign in America has not been a striking success, and they attribute this to the fact that unity of language with England makes for sympathy, and they allege that America has lost two sentiments of the highest importance—justice and gratitude. For instance, the *Kölnische Zeitung* says:



"FIGHTING OFF THE WILD BEASTS."

—© *Jugend* (Munich).

AS GERMANY SEES HERSELF.

"We have served as Laban served for Rachel; we have served long—longer than seven years—and we have sent our best courtiers, a prince of the Emperor's house, and princes from our land of genius. America replied to our attentions. She sent us yachting millionaires, the rough-riding Colonel, and exchange professors.

"They were allied with distinction. The people with racing boats sat at the Emperor's table and themselves entertained the Emperor. The rough-riding Colonel held a review and was allowed to lecture all the professors of the University of Berlin without being disturbed by outbreaks of laughter. The professors from American seats of intellect saw the Emperor sit at their feet and were his guests at his august castle.

"All the giving was on our side; we showered upon representatives of America everything that we had to give, and America took it all just as one takes a gala performance in Barnum's Circus, only some of the more serious among the learned gained intellectually; the rest had merely had a gigantic joke."

Prof. Ludwig Stein, in a long article in the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung*, regrets our loss of "the eternal principle of justice upon which the American Commonwealth is founded," but he tells us there is still time to repent:

"The sense of justice was in the blood of those Americans who composed the Puritans, the Quakers, the Shakers, and the Levelers. Without this cement, this predominant idea of justice, Americans could never have succeeded in forming a national mosiac out of their thousand and one pieces of every race and tongue. Yet to-day the American Government no longer applies that old strict justice . . . on which its predecessors acted, for instance, in 1870. There is still time. The cloud of suspicion can easily be dispersed if President Wilson will even yet return to the old principles."

Our lack of gratitude is emphasized in the *Hamburger Fremdenblatt*, which says:

"What Germany has done for America is entirely forgotten. Practically all the university presidents—who are not men of science like the rectors of German institutes of learning, but are, for the most part, mere officials whose chief duty consists in cadging donations from millionaires and who therefore dare not have opinions of their own—these presidents have got writer's cramp in attempting to prove that Germany must be defeated in order that culture and civilization may be rescued."

The *Fremdenblatt* goes on to say that, in the face of such sentiments, a press campaign is hopeless and says that Germany now looks to the German-Americans:

"What can the German-Americans do against this? By putting pressure on the Government and emphasizing their political power they can work for a decisively neutral attitude, and that is what they will now proceed to do."

The Berlin Socialist organ *Vorwärts* is very outspoken and refers to "Dr. Dernburg's clumsy campaign in America," which it considers has done much to harm the German cause:

"The unfavorable feeling toward Germany has been provoked not a little by the anti-English attitude of the non-Socialist German-American press. The heated attacks upon England have, naturally, been answered by Americans of English descent. But even those Americans who did their best to remain neutral have been repelled. This was markedly the case when the plan was conceived of politically organizing those bourgeois German-American elements which had hitherto only been able to work together to defend their beer-steins from the prohibitionists. This and other clumsy devices caused a considerable amount of bad blood. The Americans said to themselves, with justice, that an American citizen can not, at one and the same time, champion the interests of America and those of a foreign State. The storm of protest that has been aroused bids fair to bring about the entire collapse of the press campaign."

In England the Manchester *Guardian* indulges in a quiet chuckle:

"It was Dernburg's mission to tune the American ear up to the key in which it should be ready to accept the views of Bernstorff and his masters. This mission has clearly failed with the great bulk of the American people; but Dernburg was usefully engaged in plying the millions of German-Americans with 'news' and arguments which should insure their sympathy with the Fatherland. There have been signs in the last few days that even a German-American conscience, however skilfully chloroformed, can not sleep through the drowning of American women and children. . . . . . .

"If anything could have reconciled America to German war-policy the feverish activities of this skilful special pleader, whose stream of articles and letters was given a generous outlet in the press, should have succeeded. If the sinking of the *Lusitania* drives Dernburg from the United States it will be in its way as strong a comment as any contained in President Wilson's note. In the face of that outrage the German propagandist wastes his time."

The London *Outlook* makes merry over Dr. Dernburg's request of a "safe-conduct" from the British Government allowing him to proceed to Germany undisturbed, and sarcastically asks if he also requires a naval escort to protect him from German submarines:

"It seems that Count Bernstorff has also had the temerity to ask for a safe-conduct for the German Consul-General in New York. . . . It is certainly amusing that these engaging Teutons should be tied to the States partly by fear of their own submarines, and the fact that they are gives us yet another peep into that curious anomaly known as the German mind. While people of all other nationalities are going about their business over the high seas, disdainful of the frightfulness by which they are threatened, two official Germans are giving a striking exhibition of nervousness; and one is led to the conclusion that when Germany hit upon the idea of frightfulness as a compelling force she made a psychological error only in so far as she judged the civilized world's psychology by her own. She argued that what would terrify her should terrify everybody. When Herr Dernburg does get home he will be able to show his master where and why he failed."

OUR COMMERCIAL BAD MANNERS

BITTER PROTESTS against the way in which some American enterprises are conducted in Central and South America are to be found from time to time in the Spanish-American press. These protests should not be neglected in this country, for the South-American market is bound to be of great importance to the United States in the future. Spanish-American papers bid us look into the doings of our commercial enterprises and correct whatever may be found amiss before an irremovable prejudice against Americans be created; and such a feeling, they tell us, is rapidly growing. No little annoyance has been aroused by those American companies which are extensively engaged in the fruit-trade in some of the Central- and South-American States, and the Maracaibo *Panorama* charges that the managers of these enterprises are "lords and masters of the regions concerned and laugh both at the laws and the authorities of Venezuela and Colombia." The *Panoramá* then goes on to say:

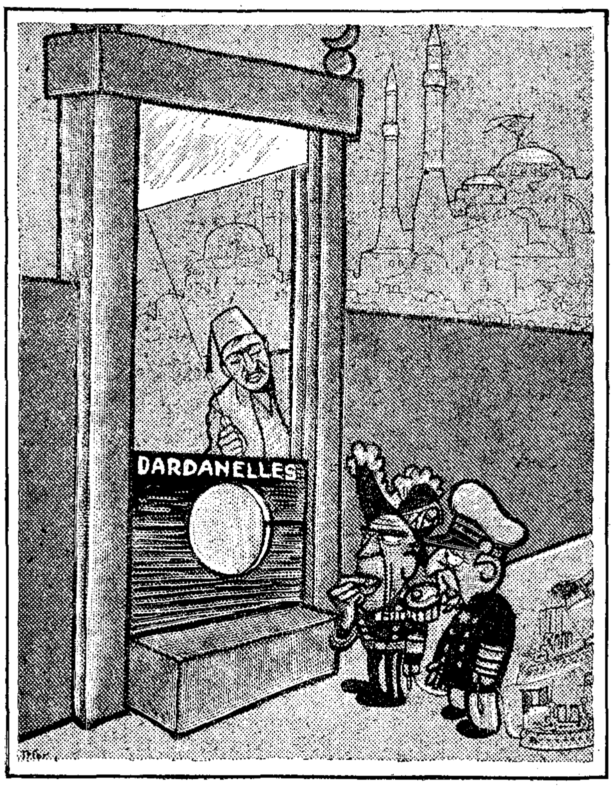
> "These territorial monopolists operate with despotic license as if they were in their own land, and they treat the natives of the country which shelters and feeds them exactly as their own almighty land treats the negroes and the Chinese. . . .
>
> "We should pass over many circumstances without notice, but for the fact that they furnish an indication that the Yankees have been brought up to consider themselves the guardians of the Continent. Over those countries which they consider, not without some reason, to be in a state of barbarism they seek to exert at one and the same time a civilizing example and a corrupting influence, forgetting that they themselves are in some respects still more barbarous. More than this, the disregard of law and the high-handedness they exhibit in a country which is not their own show us the black fate which lies in store for the weaker Central- and South-American States should they ever fall under the domination of Uncle Sam under some such name as 'protectorate,' 'zone of influence,' or what not.
>
> "The usurpation of power by these commercial bandits should cause us to look around and ask whether our Central- and South-American legislatures are not to blame for such loss to the State both in wealth and honor.
>
> "Disgrace will be the heritage of Spanish-Americans if we surrender the treasure of our soil and the honor of our country into the hands of foreign syndicates. We refer especially to the Yankees, to whom we have unfortunately granted privileges and exorbitant franchises and concessions which certainly surpass the limits of reason and patriotism."

While the American papers have often emphasized the stabilizing influences which American fruit companies have exercised in lands previously turbulent, and have pointed with pride to the increase of wealth which the presence of such enterprise has brought to the natives, some newspapers on the spot seem to find that the evils outweigh the benefits. The Bogota *Nuevo Tiempo* states that in all the countries concerned complaints are frequent regarding the way in which these commercial enterprises are "usurping sovereign rights," and says that it has appealed direct to the various governments to exercise greater firmness against the managers of these companies. It then proceeds:

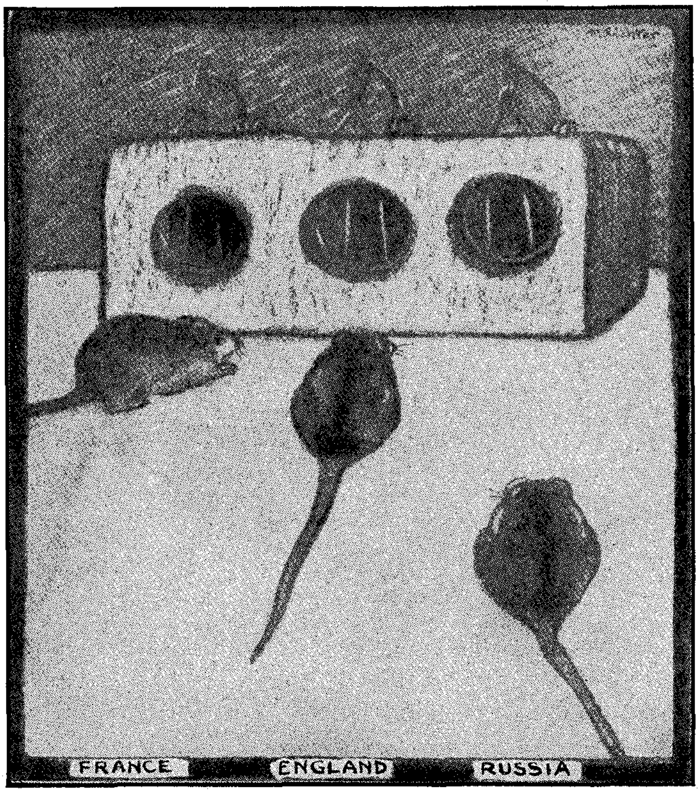
> "The rulers of these nations should pay particular attention to the many protests so frequently made upon this subject, and the Venezuelan Government can not afford to disregard the numerous complaints with regard to affairs in Magdalena, one of its most important departments. It is desirable that all American employees whose conduct gives serious cause for suspicion should be removable; the superior officers of these enterprises should be made responsible for their subordinates' actions, and they would then be assiduously vigilant to comply with the laws. Public servants who have proved false to their country by winking at irregularities should be visited with strict penalties.
>
> "Here at home every possible means should be employed to put an end to these irregularities, for they are a menace to the integrity and honor of Colombia. The guilt is equally shared by the Government and by the foreign companies."

Anti-American feeling in South America seems to be growing, and it extends even to those papers published in the English language. For example, the Buenos Aires *Times of Argentina*, in commenting on American foreign policy, claims that it is entirely a "dollar policy" and continues:

> "This is hardly a stand that a civilized nation should be proud of taking, but it is a stand that America has taken before now because convinced that others can not afford to displease the United States or resist any blustering American claim or demand."



THE GUILLOTINE.
—© *Lustige Blätter* (Berlin).



THE MOUSE-TRAP.
—© *Ulk* (Berlin).

GERMAN SMILES AT THE FAILURE TO FORCE THE STRAITS.

WARRIOR WOMEN

DESPITE THE SUFFRAGETTES, the world has persisted in thinking that certain professions belong exclusively to the sterner sex, and of these the career of arms is regarded as peculiarly the business of a man. Tales of women who have won honor by their prowess in battle are not, however, rare, and they range from the Greek legends of the Amazons to such authentic cases as those of Joan of Arc in France and Molly Stark and Moll Pitcher in our own country. This present war, says the London *Graphic*, is "proving that the handling of a rifle is not necessarily and exclusively a male accomplishment," and continues:

> "In Russia there are no fewer than 400 women bearing arms, the majority of them finding a place in the Siberian regiments. The sex of fifty has been revealed by death or wounds. This number is quite remarkable when one considers the obstacles to be surmounted in eluding or circumventing the recruiting officials. For even in Russia women are not supposed to be soldiers. One can but feel that the passion of the Russian women to fight side by side with their men is not only patriotic, but symptomatic of a fine sense of comradeship.
>
> "Kokovtseva is a colonel in command of the 6th Ural Cossack Regiment. She was twice wounded while fighting in East Prussia, and has received for her bravery the honor of the Cross of St. George, together with the promise of a military pension. Years ago her husband had served in a Cossack regiment, and Kokovtseva (it is significant that the prefixes 'Mrs.,' 'Miss,' and 'Mr.' are not used in Russia, only the Christian name and the patronymic) managed to get into the same regiment when war began."

Nor is this heroine the only woman soldier in the Russian Army to attain fame, for *The Graphic* tells us that—

> "Quite recently came the news from Kief of a gallant girl-officer in a regiment of Don Cossacks, Alexandra Ephimovna Lagareva, who showed unusual initiative and courage. She and a handful of men of her detachment were captured by the Germans, and locked up in a church. When all was still, the prisoners broke a window and escaped, Alexandra herself killing the sentry with a stone. The little force, seven in all, managed to recover their horses, and actually succeeded in capturing a patrol of eighteen Uhlans, securing important documents into the bargain. These papers Alexandra delivered into the hands of the Russian general."

Then follows an account of another woman, who was a seasoned veteran before this war began:

> "There is a Lithuanian woman in the Russian cavalry named Olga Jehlweiser, who is a highly experienced warrior. She served under General Rennenkampf in the Manchurian War, and was in several notable battles. She is of special value in the fighting around Grodno owing to her intimate knowledge of the country. 'Yellow Martha,' so called from her golden hair, is another plucky one. She took a Russian flag during the fighting at Sokatchew from the Germans, who had captured an advanced section of the Russian trenches. As the Russians were making for the second trench the banner-bearer got shot in the back. Martha noticed him fall, and dashed back alone to secure the flag. Two Germans pursued her as she made off with it, and she shot both of them dead. Soldier Martha has taken part in three battles."

The Graphic then proceeds to account for the number of women serving in the Russian Army by saying:

> "There appears to be no sex-antagonism in Russia. Indeed, the line of sex cleavage is of the very faintest. Men and women do not lead separate lives. They work side by side normally, whether in the fields, or as students of medicine, politics, and the like in the universities. And, as every one knows, there are (or were before the war changed everything) as many women Anarchists as men. It is only natural that the lion-hearted and adventurous should desire to share in the great adventure."

THE MUSCOVITE MILITANT:
A RUSSIAN JOAN OF ARC.

Madame Kokovtseva, recently awarded the Cross of St. George for bravery, is the colonel commanding the 6th Ural Cossack Regiment. She has been twice wounded while fighting, but intends to go to the front again.

SOME SPANISH WAR-VIEWS—The Spanish press seem to be pretty evenly divided between pro-Germans and pro-Allies, and both sections are represented by prominent and influential papers. For example, the *Heraldo de Madrid*, one of the foremost organs in Spain, has a strong pro-German bias and writes:

> "From all indications the present deadlock in the war will come to an end at no distant date. Before long the neutral nations in the Balkans will intervene, and if the signs do not deceive us, the national conscience, not to mention logical governmental action, will drive the now vacillating nations, Greece, Roumania, and Bulgaria, into the conflict, and in this case the victory of the Central Powers seems to us to be assured. The attack on the Dardanelles will be avenged by a bitter reprisal, for the entrance of the Balkan Powers will induce a new phase of the war and will result in consequences very different from those expected by the Allies, who thought to gain victory by the capture of Constantinople."

An equally influential Madrid journal, *La Correspondencia de España*, takes the opposite view, and predicts the speedy victory of the Allies, for the following reasons:

> "Lloyd-George said some days ago that victory will be for those with the most resources in young men, money, and armaments. No doubt he was referring to the incontrovertible fact that the spring campaign has begun with new-formed corps, where the beardless youth mingles with the graybeard loaded with years and family. France, Germany, Russia, Austria, and Servia have seen their first-line regiments destroyed, and consequently are fighting with their second-class soldiers; and while the other belligerent nations are getting exhausted, England, who has not yet really fought, turns over to the Continent her new armies, marvelously equipped, squared with a solidity that will resist all the attacks of the enemies."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

LARGE OR SMALL FAMILIES?

IF YOU WISH your children to be healthy and efficient, they should be neither too few nor too many—possibly not less than five nor more than eight. The earlier and the later births are handicapped; it is the intermediates that are more apt to be sane, healthy, and altogether useful to the world. This does not agree with the custom in monarchical countries of giving everything to the first-born, and nothing to the rest. Neither does it justify the huge families—ten to twenty children—of some of our pioneer ancestors. It is, however, the conclusion, based on a dispassionate examination of evidence, of Dr. Karl Pearson, head of the Galton Eugenic Laboratories, in England. So far as his conclusions regarding the inferiority of first-born children go, they merely bear out those of many other scientific observers. Other results of his are both new and interesting. Says a reviewer of Pearson's memoir "On the Handicapping of the First-Born" (London, 1915) in *The Hospital* (London, April 10):

Copyrighted by the American Press Association.

DR. KARL PEARSON,

Who asserts that too large or small families mean inferior children.

"It has been a generalization accepted for a long time that, on the average, the second-borns are a trifle better equipped by Nature than the third-borns; that these, in turn, surpass slightly the fourth-borns; and that the first-borns are about at that lower level where the seventh-borns are situated. The hypothetical explanation of this alleged order of precedence was not difficult. Admittedly, the birth of a first-born child is more prolonged, more likely to be attended with difficulty, and more likely to result in still-birth than are the births of subsequent children. Thus the chances of birth-injury, not fatal but sufficient to handicap the child physically or mentally, are definitely greater for the first-born. Add to this that the feeding and upbringing generally of a first-born is more in the nature of an experiment than that of subsequent children, owing mainly to the inexperience of the parents, especially the mother, and it is comprehensible enough that there may be environmental influences acting detrimentally, comparatively speaking, on the first-born which affect the younger children decidedly to a lesser extent.

"The important question is, however, whether the first-born is actually handicapped in the struggle for existence; and, if so, to what extent, and in what particulars? To this question Professor Pearson has applied himself, and his results are full of interest. The problem he set himself to solve is complicated by a very great many intercurrent factors, which have to be untangled from the influence of the pure and simple order of nativity. Thus the handicapping of the first-born in small families may be partly due to the inclusion of many small families in which the first-born is also late-born; that is, the first-borns of women who marry at forty (say) may be especially handicapped because their mothers are nearing the end of the reproductive period; and such women are all the more likely to have but one child. Obviously the influence of a factor such as this must be discounted in considering the chances of the first-born to parents who marry at younger ages. So, too, there is another factor which weights the small families; they may be due to exhausted virility in the parents. Certain types of parental degeneracy seem incapable of producing more than one or two children, and the children of such parents are themselves feeble. Families such as this contribute much more to the mass of first-borns than to that of second-borns, third-borns, and later-borns; but it would obviously be unjust to ascribe the (average) handicap of the first-borns to purely ordinal considerations when part of it is due to parental degeneracy such as this. And there are many other disturbing elements in the problem which require to be sifted out before results can be reached which are unassailable."

Shorn of the mathematical treatment adopted by Professor Pearson in his investigation, his methods and results are as follows, as interpreted by the reviewer:

"To start with, he shows by statistical tables that the proportion of still-births is twice as high among first babies as among second; and that it is lower still among third children. The percentage rises again for the fourth and succeeding children: for the seventh and over children (all lumped together) it is fractionally higher than for the second children, but still only a shade over half the rate for first children. Infantile death-rates during the first year of life tell much the same tale both among the professional classes and among the proletariat.

"Proceeding next to idiocy, he is able to affirm from an analysis of statistics from the Royal Albert Asylum and from the Syracuse State Asylum that Mongolian idiocy affects in vastly greater proportion the last-born than the earlier members of a family; the first-borns are less liable to this form of idiocy than any of the other children, a result attributed to a possible exhaustion of fertility as a cause of Mongolian idiocy. Excluding Mongols from the statistics, the first-borns supply a considerably larger percentage of idiots than the second-borns, and the intermediates generally are even less likely to be idiots than the second-born; there is also some excess among the two last-born, tho not so marked as among the first-born. With regard to epilepsy, the handicap of the first-born is not so marked, tho it does exist. Professor Pearson is disposed to admit that while there is a weighting of the elder-born even in epilepsy, this is due to selection of families rather than to a selection of the elder-born in each individual family. As for insanity, the conclusion is very similar—namely, that there is a distinct bias against the elder-born, tho it is not very great.

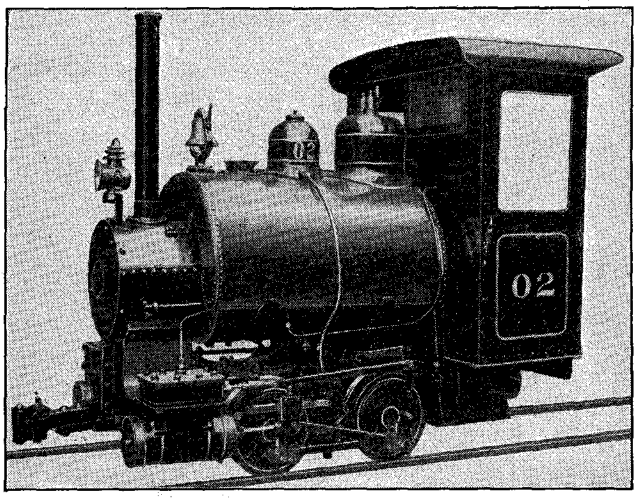
"Albinism is another of the handicaps against which the first-born has to contend. The critical analysis of 952 albinos of European races shows a very definite excessive proportion among the first-borns. Criminality is yet another case in point. Here the handicap affects both the first- and second-born about equally, whereas the later-born children supply less than the due proportion of criminals relative to their numbers among the population. Tuberculosis is yet another of the bugbears of the early-born. According to Professor Pearson's statistics and interpretations of them, there is a definitely greater liability to tuberculosis among the first-born, and this exceedingly unpleasant disability is shared to some extent by the second-born; the third- and later-born children are all less likely to develop (clinical manifestations of) tuberculosis than are the first two of each family. Congenital cataract, a disease of a very markedly hereditary character, is also shown to affect the first-born unduly often.

"The applications of these facts, if facts they indeed be, are of enormous importance. The handicap with which Nature loads the first-born means that the small family, so much on the increase among civilized nations, is detrimental to race-progress. Professor Pearson is strongly convinced that the present tendency (exhibited more noticeably in France than anywhere else) to make the first-born 50 per cent., instead of about 22 per cent.

of the whole number of births, spells degeneracy. 'The individual feelings of the first-born, even if the handicapping were far more substantial than it is, can not be considered to outweigh the national importance of the problem. If this principle of the handicapping of the first-born be true, as I have little doubt that it is—and if a similar principle holds for the last-born (to a lesser degree, it is true) for some conditions like Mongolian idiocy—what must be the moral? . . . Surely, that the better-born are the intermediates in families from five to eight; and that when families are restricted to twos or threes, or extended to twelves and thirteens, there may be a quite appreciable tendency to increase the proportion of the less efficient in the community.'"

BABY LOCOMOTIVES

ABNORMAL SIZE always appeals to the "man in the street." The construction of a locomotive that breaks the record for bulk and strength is always considered noteworthy; yet some of the most interesting and valuable of the locomotive tribe are not abnormally large. They may be as small as the engines that puff their way about most amusement-parks with a train-load of children and nurses on behind, and yet be by no means insignificant. Among these are such as are used for the operation of narrow-gage construction railways and industrial-railway systems. Two interesting types are described in an article contributed to *Engineering News* (New York, May 20). One is really, to all appearance, a locomotive in miniature; the other, of which probably more general use is made in all sorts of underground-construction work, bears more of a resemblance to a small automobile than to the traditional Iron Steed of the railway. The technical description of the latter is of a "geared locomotive having a high-pressure vertical tubular boiler and using liquid fuel." It is especially adapted for the roughest work, and is fitted with long elliptical springs that absorb almost any jar to which it can be subjected. Of its other features the writer says, in substance:


Illustrations by courtesy of "The Engineering News."

A TWO-FOOT GAGE ENGINE.

It looks like a toy, but it weighs five tons.

"The engine can use crude oil, distillate, or gasoline, the last being employed in tunnel work on account of the heavy fumes from the oil. The boiler is the feature of the machine. It is designed for 600-pound pressure, the shell and lower head being made of one piece of prest steel, and the upper head welded to the shell, which in turn is reenforced by a ring welded around each end and by a wrapping of three layers of piano-wire. These boilers have been tested to 2,200 pounds by hydraulic pressure without failure.

"These locomotives have been used during the past three years in some of the tunnels for the Catskill aqueduct (New York water-supply), on the Lexington Avenue subway in New York, and on sugar-plantation work."

As to the use and manufacture of the real baby locomotives—those that bear the look of midget copies of the big fellows—we are informed as follows:

"In the construction of the new plant of the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Eddystone, Pa., an interesting feature was the use of a very small steam-locomotive, and this engine has since been employed in operating the industrial-railway system at that plant. It was built by the company for its own use, but similar engines have been built for other work. It is a four-wheel, saddle-tank engine and weighs only 11,700 pounds. The railway is of 2-foot gage, with curves of 16-foot radius.

"The engine is of ordinary design, in miniature, but the cylinders have a rather long stroke in proportion to their diameter. The Baldwin steam-brake is applied to all the wheels, and at each end is a radial draw-bar with automatic coupler."

THE ALLEGED SHARPNESS OF SAVAGE EYES

HAVE SAVAGES better eyesight than ours? It used to be thought certain that they had. Travelers' tales gave evidence that wild tribesmen could see farther and better than civilized men, and interesting inferences were drawn from this supposed fact. But later tests do not support the older view, and it now seems probable that we see as well as the wild man—or even better, perhaps. A reviewer in *The British Medical Journal* (London, March 5) abstracts from a recent work on "Eye Training" a brief account of the evidence as we now have it—from about 1850 up to date. He writes:

"Humboldt recorded observations of the remarkable visual acuity of South-American Indians, but added an argument to prove that the sight of man thousands of years ago was very similar to that of ours to-day. He showed from the writings of the ancients that the Pleiades appeared to them as to us, since it is only the six brightest of them which were and are visible to the naked eye, altho by very bright moonlight one smaller star was also visible then as now to-day. Sir Francis Galton wrote: 'Notwithstanding many travelers' tales, I have thus far been unsuccessful in obtaining satisfactory evidence of any general large superiority of the senses of savages over those of civilized men.' Brudenell Carter gave expression to an opposite opinion in a paper read before the Society of Arts; but his view was controverted by Lord Rayleigh on the ground that the eyes as optical instruments were incapable of these alleged surpassing capabilities, but that the superiority of the savage is a 'question of attention and practise in the interpretation of minute indications.' The first reliable tests to be made on any considerable scale were those published in the reports of the Torres Straits expedition organized by Professor Haddon, of Cambridge. Three expert experimental physiologists and psychologists took this particular work in hand. Dr. Rivers states that 'the general conclusion which may be drawn is that the visual acuity of the savage and half-civilized people, tho superior to that of the normal European, is not so in any marked degree . . . They do not exhibit that degree of superiority over the European in visual acuity proper which the accounts of travelers might have led one to expect.'

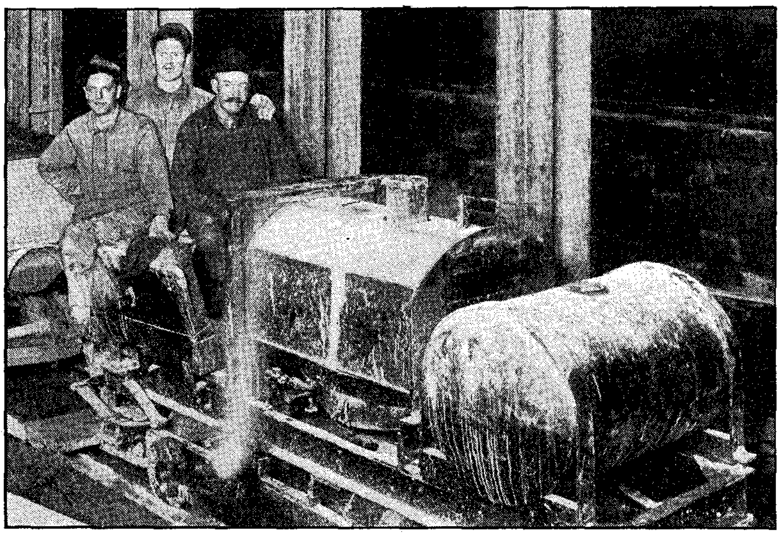
"The matter of color-vision is much more complicated. Both color-appreciation and color-names have to be taken into account. On the relation of these two points there is a difference of opinion. Dr. C. S. Myers writes: 'A color-name occurs when it is needful. Where it is needless it will not be formed, be the sensibility to that color ever so great.' A later experimenter, Miss Winifred Tucker, says: 'Vagueness about color-names often went with defective discrimination, yet there was no strict relation between the two.' Rivers also noted that the Torres Straits folk tended to lump together all wools that had the same name. In these islanders 'the ordinary form of color-blindness in which red and green are confused does not occur, or is extremely rare,' but there was a certain degree of insensitiveness to blue (and probably green) as compared with Europeans. Rivers was undecided whether this defect arose from defective nomenclature, or from the nature of the pigment in the region of central vision. The same worker found similar results both as regards visual acuity and color-vision in Egypt. 'Here as elsewhere defective nomenclature for blue appears to be associated with a certain degree of insensitiveness to this color.' Among the Todas of India he found more definite color-blindness of the red-green type. Among males 12.8 per cent. were subject to this defect, altho among the women the percentage of defectives was only 1.1."

GERMAN VICTORY OVER SMOKE

THE EFFICIENCY of the Germans in war is occupying our attention so exclusively at the present time that some of us are forgetting that they excel also in various peaceful arts. An example of the way in which they often succeed in doing what we attempt with rather a poor degree of success is given by John B. C. Kershaw in an article on "A Flourishing German Smoke-Abatement Society," published in *Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering* (New York, April). American efforts at smoke-abatement have worked largely through restrictive legislation. In Hamburg the manufacturers have tried voluntary cooperation and mutual education, with satisfactory results. The remarkable thing is the desire on the part of the smoke-producers themselves to do away with the nuisance. Given this desire, almost any measures would probably meet with success. Says Mr. Kershaw, in substance:

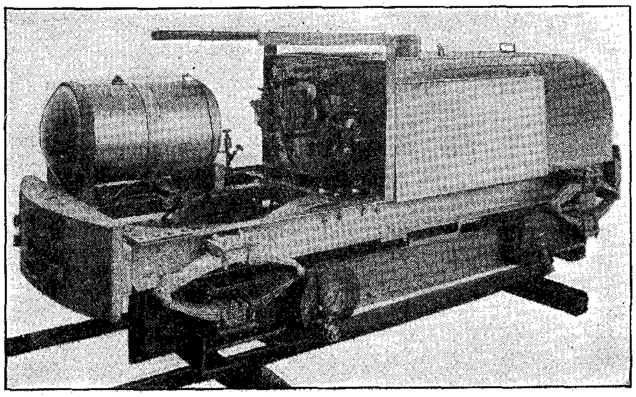
"As the Hamburg society is carrying out what is probably the most successful practical work in the cause of smoke-abatement in Europe, some account of its organization and activities may prove of interest.

"The society was founded in the year 1902 by a group of Hamburg manufacturers, who were convinced that some better system of control of their boiler- and heating-plant was desirable than the one customary up to that date. Large firms with unlimited resources and a huge coal bill could afford to employ chemical engineers to devote their whole energies and time to the scientific management of the heating- and steam-raising plant. The smaller power-users in the city were handicapped, however, by the difficulty of obtaining expert control or management of one or two boilers or furnaces, and as a result of this difficulty the power-plant in small factories was left too often entirely in the charge of a fireman or engineer whose scientific knowledge and technical training were quite inadequate to the demands made upon them. Smoke, inefficiency, and waste were the natural accompaniments of this state of things, and it was to remedy these that the Hamburg *Verein* was founded.


A BIG BABY ENGINE UNDERGROUND,
Employed in subway construction in New York City.

"The work of the society is controlled by a committee of seven members, elected annually. The technical and scientific work is undertaken by the staff of experts retained by the society for this special purpose. The funds of the society are drawn from three sources: From the annual subscriptions of its members; from payment for special work and reports for its members; from payments for outside work.

"The objects of the society, as set forth in the rules, are the attainment of the highest possible efficiency from the heating- and boiler-plants of its members with the least possible emission of smoke. To this end regular examination of these plants and of the methods of working them is undertaken by the expert staff of the society, and suggestions are made for improvements when such are required. The education and control of the firemen in the proper performance of their duties are also undertaken by the firemen-instructors on the staff of the society. Comparative tests of fuel and tests of smoke-prevention devices and other appliances of a similar character are also carried out by the expert staff, and the results are circulated among the members of the society.


NOT A CASH-CARRIER, BUT A REAL LOCOMOTIVE.

"Each boiler- or heating-plant, when brought under the control of the expert staff of the society, is tested at the earliest possible date, and a written report upon the results of the examination is submitted to the owner. Should the firing have proved inefficient, one of the firemen-instructors is sent to the works to give practical instruction to the firemen employed there, and tests of the plant are made at intervals until this fault is remedied. Defects in design are similarly dealt with.

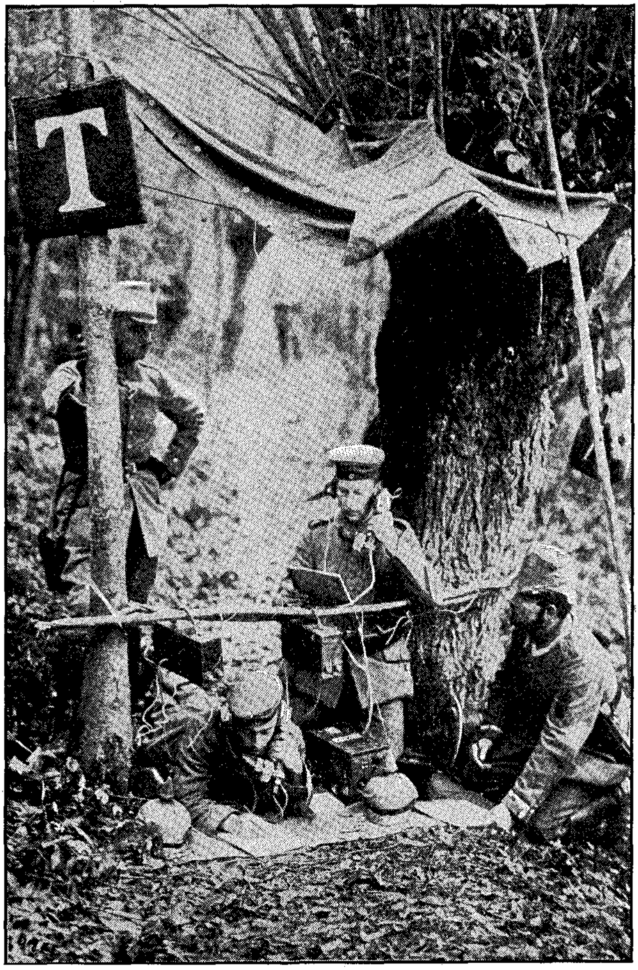
"Turning now to a consideration of the practical results of the work carried on by the society, as recorded in the past annual reports, we find that great stress is laid upon the improvements in efficiency due to the training of the stokers in the proper performance of their duties, and figures are given in every report showing gains in efficiency varying from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent. from this one cause alone.

"It is most important to note that the society does not merely test each boiler- or furnace-plant once and then leave the stokers or engineers to their own devices again. The plant is visited, inspected, and tested at regular intervals of time, and by systematic instruction and oversight of the regular firemen at their work an attempt is made to render permanent the gains shown by the first run under more scientific conditions. The staff of 'instructors for firemen' has an important rôle to fill in this regular work of the society, for when any plant is not producing the results expected from it one or more of these expert firemen are sent and instruction and advice are given on the spot to the regular fireman of the plant. When necessary, the expert fireman takes sole charge of the boilers and fires for an hour or two while the regular fireman looks on. This undoubtedly is the best way to train firemen in the practical side of their duties, for tho evening classes and lectures have their value and place they can never be a satisfactory substitute for practical instruction. . . .

"Latterly a very large number of comparative tests have been made with mechanical stokers of both the 'sprinkler' and 'coker' types. The results of these special tests are included in the annual reports, and a complete set of past reports of the Hamburg society is therefore a most valuable addition to the reference library of all consulting engineers who are specially interested in boilers and steam-raising plants."

BATTLES BY TELEPHONE

"HELLO! is this the 3d Engineers? Send your repair-squad to a point 30 yards north of Trench No. 16. Their wires have been cut by the enemy's shell-fire." Such talk as this, never before heard on a great field of battle during an action, must be frequent in the present war, where the telephone is playing a part vastly more active than the ordinary newspaper-reader would suspect. The telephone-service, both at the front and at home, is repeatedly referred to in English publications from day to day. Some new aspect or adaptation of the service, or some striking example of heroism is constantly appearing, to emphasize its importance in up-to-date military tactics. *The Nation* (London), commenting editorially upon the functions of the aeroplane as a scout in the war, pays this tribute to the telephone:



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood.

A TELEPHONE-SQUAD NEAR SOISSONS.

The big "T" is to warn off their own gunners.

"Our ships off the Belgian coast and the big land-guns of both sides have done nearly all their work under the direction of the scout in the air and the equally modern development of the scout or spy who does his work with a portable field-telephone. The telephone is a more familiar and less romantic adjunct of warfare than the aeroplane, but it is probably even more valuable."

A writer in *The Telephone Review* (New York) reproduces the following editorial utterance from *The Telegraph and Telephone Journal*, the official organ of the English wire-service:

"A typical example of the value of the telephonic system and of the heroism which is required to maintain it is given in *The Daily Chronicle* of February 8, in describing the action before Givenchy: 'There is now no secret about the system of telephones by which orders are transmitted to trenches and observation-posts. At a certain spot before Givenchy, where at that time the advance-trenches were between 300 and 400 yards from the support-trenches, a wooden peg, invisible to the enemy and even to an airman, marked the spot where the telephone-wires to various points were intertwined in a bunch about a foot below the surface, in a case. Just about dawn the enemy started throwing a few common shells. As luck would have it, one struck the earth close to the wooden peg.'

"The junction-box was destroyed, and it seemed probable that communication with the advance-trenches was cut off. A soldier-miner set out to repair it, altho the half-hour's work involved almost certain death. 'With his appliances in a knapsack on his back, and rifle in hand,' continues the report, 'he crept round a traverse, but had not gone many of the 200 yards which separated him from the goal before German bullets began to sing.

"'The officer told off the best shots in the company to do their best with the enemy snipers, who were firing across an open patch of marsh between our advance-trenches, while he watched the telephone-repairer gliding like a snake over the boggy expanse.

"The light was still comparatively dim, but through his glasses the officer saw him reach the place where the peg had been and begin digging himself down. Meanwhile shrapnel-shells were falling fast, and the bark of the British service rifle answered the rattle of German musketry. The officer saw the daring man more than half inearthed, apparently manipulating the nest of wires as if with difficulty. Next moment communication was restored, and from several quarters came through the warning that there was great activity behind the German lines, and they seemed to be massing in force for an attack. The warning came too late to enable us to get up sufficient reenforcements to be ready for the massed attack, for it was launched only a quarter of an hour after the adventurer, by his magnificent courage, had mended the telephone junction-box.

"'How attack after attack was launched on Givenchy has already been described; but what would have happened if the advance-trenches had found themselves cut off from communication just at the crucial moment? That quarter of an hour's warning may have done more toward tightening our hold on threatened Givenchy than can ever be properly realized. And what became of the little adventurer across that deadly space to the "telephone-box" of the advance-trenches? In the shock of battle he was lost sight of; and up to Friday last was missing.'"

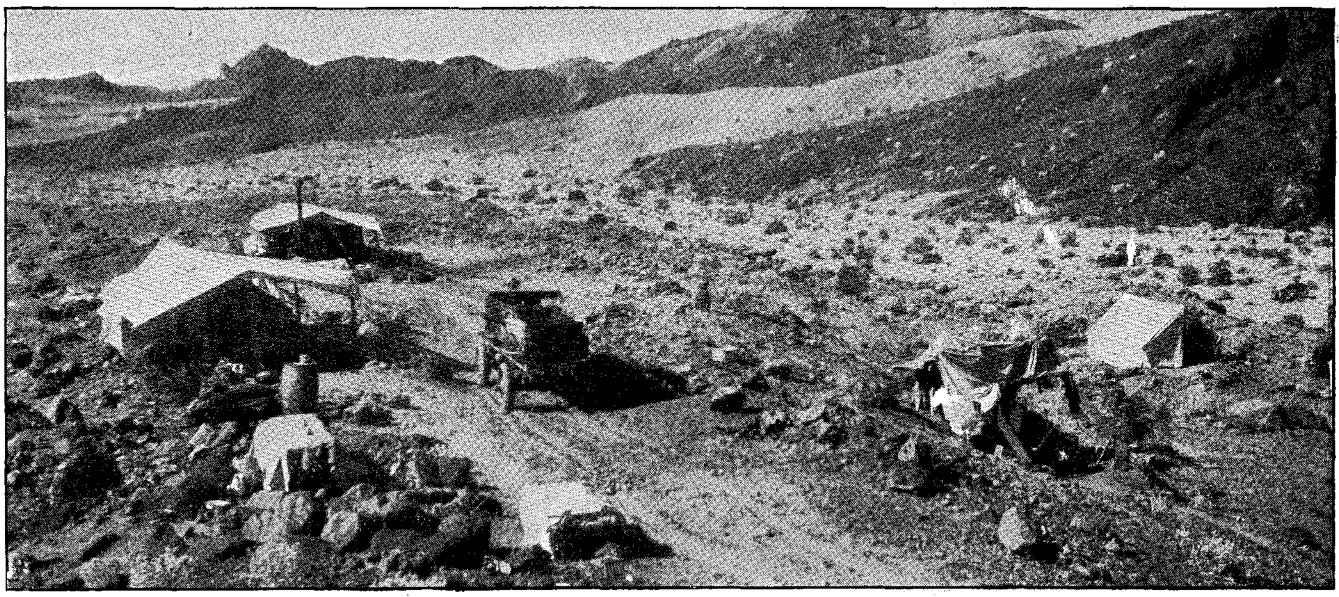
The Telegraph and Telephone Journal continues with a tribute to the women of the service who are showing their heroism at home:

"Besides the heroic deeds of the battle-field and the histories of lives sacrificed so bravely and, alas! so freely, the lesser heroisms of the service at home lose some of their luster. But we can not omit to record with pride and pleasure the behavior of the telephonists at those places which have been favored with the unwelcome attentions of the Germans. Voluntary presence at a post of some danger, and intrepid progression through the streets of a shelled town to take up duty, are actions which show that the women of the service are not found wanting when the call comes."

The Telephone Review notes further that specific illustration of this truth may be found on another page of the same issue, where the German bombardment of Yarmouth and other coast towns is described. It goes on to say:

"During the raid all electric lighting was cut off by the authorities, and for a short time the exchange was plunged in darkness. Candles were soon obtained, and the unusual flow of traffic was handled with the assistance of two day telephonists. 'Mention should be made,' says the account, 'of the conduct of Miss Ward (clerk-in-charge) and Miss Emerson (telephonist), of Yarmouth, during the air-raid of January 19. They had gone off duty and were at home at the time of the raid, but, at great personal risk and without being sent for, both returned to the exchange and remained on duty until normal conditions obtained. They have been specially commended.'

"These examples of the essential urgency of telephone-service and the loyalty of those who render it are but fragments that reach this country. The use of the telephone in the actual operations, in the moving of troops and the forwarding of supplies, as well as in the organization and preparations being carried on at home, has attained an importance nothing short of marvelous."



Courtesy of "The Commercial Vehicle," New York.

THE MOTOR-TRUCK SAVIOR OF DEATH VALLEY.

One truck has made two men wealthy enough to retire with more money than some motor-truck manufacturers.

MOTOR-TRAFFIC IN DEATH VALLEY

DEATH VALLEY is full of rich deposits, but without means of transportation they remained undeveloped and valueless. The valley has made men rich wherever they could supply the deficiencies of transportation and water. As a writer in *The Commercial Vehicle* (New York) picturesquely expresses it, "without these, gold in Death Valley is no more of an asset than a coal-mine in Hades." It looks, however, as if these deficiencies had been satisfactorily and permanently conquered. The victor is the motor-truck, which has now made the development of mines in the valley a possibility, and is adding to the wealth not only of individuals, but of the country. The pioneer in this traffic is a Jeffery four-wheel-driven truck, asserted by the writer to be "the most remarkable truck in the world." He explains:

"Not because it has conquered the loose, deep sand and gravel under the burning sun of the Death Valley sink-hole, or the hot waste passes of the terrible Funeral Range, but because this one truck is said to have already made two men wealthy enough to retire with more money than some motor-truck manufacturers will make by a score of years of effort. And this is logical; for in Death Valley, where thirty-one men were found dead in the last year, the last two sun-baked to death while they still had water, and where a mule will consume more water than he can haul before he can reach another water-hole to replenish his supply, minerals are valueless without transportation. In the volcanic era this was the greatest chemical crucible of the earth. Numberless valuable minerals and rich ores have been discovered.

"The man who pioneered the Jeffery two-tonner from Zabriskie into his mine when other transportation had failed saw the value jump from a trifling figure to $70,000. The truck began carrying in material to put up a mill while men were accumulating $80,000 worth of gold ore on the dump. Before this was completed there was another transfer of ownership reported at $150,000, then a transfer at $310,000. So much for what truck success means in the mining country.

"With all that trucks are doing the country over in mud and sand and hills, it is certain that even Death Valley could not have held back for so long the introduction of this form of transportation unless it presented conditions of marvelous severity. It does. The region as a whole is not flat, as many people think. One can look down into it from parts of the San Bernardino Range, standing among beautiful pines on a divide which to the West overlooks the fertile Southern California valleys where orange-trees bloom and ripen their golden fruit for eleven months out of the year, resting only in the month of November. But on the Death Valley side it looks like a wreck of hell broken loose on earth. There are places where the floor of the Valley reaches 280 feet below sea-level.

"The Amargosa River throughout its length flows under ground, concealed, tho knowing old prospectors sometimes locate water at a depth of 10 feet in its path. To a man dying of thirst it is drinkable. There is other water that kills, inflicting terrible suffering. Bad Water, Poison Springs, Warm Springs, Furnace Creek, Salt Well, Chlorid Cliff, Funeral Mountains, Hidden Springs, Suicide Pass are names sprinkled on the map with others like Gold Hills, Copper Cañon.

"Smith Mountain, rising abruptly 6,000 feet from the floor of the valley, a wall of burning hot gravel, rock, and mineral, fairly towers above the truck as it approaches the Funeral Range, which it traverses through Suicide Pass.

"This is the sort of country the Jeffery had to tackle and wrestle with. It had to make its own road. Mules had failed.

"Then a tractor and trailer were brought in and failed. At one place near Zabriskie the tractor was three days going 210 yards through the sand. On its best trip it took eleven days to go from the mine-camp to Zabriskie, 37 miles. The people who put the tractor in gave up its operation as a very bad job. . . . . .

"The mine-camp served by this truck is about 3½ miles back into the Funeral Mountains from Death Valley. In this distance the truck ascends from 230 feet below sea-level to 1,280 feet above. This part of the run takes nearly two hours of hard fighting. The road is all gravel and rock, and a light four- and a six-cylinder touring-car which have been taken into the Valley have never been able to make the grade. . . . . .

"Up to now the truck has been largely used carrying in supplies, machinery, camp equipment, etc., for the mill. . . . . . .

"In about two weeks' hauling the truck made fourteen round trips and had transported to the camp about thirty tons of material. Figuring on the estimated gain over mule-haulage, assuming that the latter were possible, there was a saving of $540 in two weeks in direct hauling cost alone. The great gain, however, is in the reduction in the time required to get the mine operating on a normal basis, so that the amount of gain in mine-production and value is really the big factor, and not the bare saving in haulage.

"When the truck is at the camp, fuel-gathering is an important by-product. They take the machine down in the bottom of Death Valley and chain it to a mesquite-bush, generally known as greasewood, and start the motor. Up comes the bush in a minute. The old method was to dig the roots out laboriously with a shovel. These bushes and their roots supply the only fuel for the cook. Labor is scarce and expensive in this bad country, so pulling greasewood with a truck is a real item in mine economy.

"Now that this machine has proved its ability to cope with the conditions existing in this hottest desert on earth, half-forgotten plans for development of its known wealth are being revived. Railway officials have stopt for a day at Zabriskie and watched the truck work. Its success means to them a chance to develop traffic to and from local points which has hitherto been lacking."

LETTERS AND ART

JOHN W. ALEXANDER

WHISTLER, Abbey, Sargent, and Alexander used to be called "the big four." Of them Sargent alone remains. The third to go, John W. Alexander, died on June 1. He was the only one of the four to repatriate himself after the European sojourn, and so he perhaps fills the biggest place in American hearts. His work, too, was for art as well as in art. As president of the National Academy of Design he was a Jeremiah in what he termed the "provincialism" of New York in art-matters. As the New York *Tribune* points out, he felt that Pittsburg, St. Louis, Chicago, and Philadelphia were "ahead of New York in their appreciation of art and active interest in exhibitions," while New York, especially in its unwillingness to provide suitable places for exhibition-purposes, he felt, was indifferent to "the larger artistic movements of the rest of the world." Robert W. De Forest, president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, speaks of his death as "a great national loss, not only as an artist, but because he was one of the most public-spirited and valuable men in the cause of art."

Copyrighted by Paul Thompson.

PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY,

Whose death causes "a great national loss, not only as an artist, but because he was one of the most public-spirited and valuable men in the cause of art."

The intimate relation of his art and his personality was such, observes the New York *Times* editorially, that his friends will feel a sense of the happy permanence of that personality through the presence of his pictures in public galleries and private homes. Further:

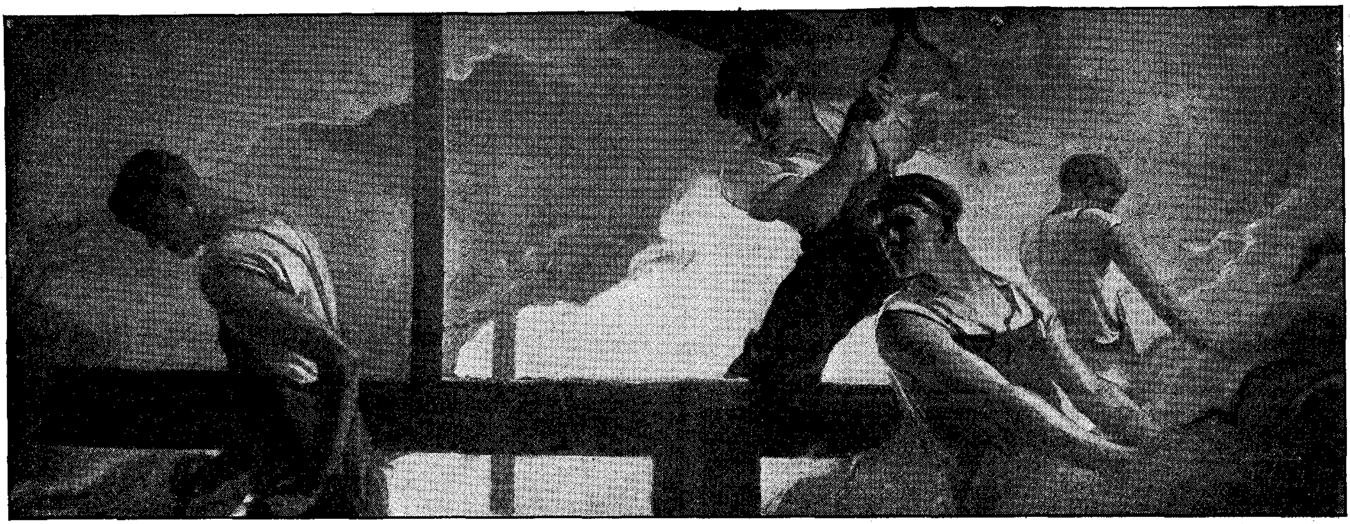
"His sensitiveness to delicacies of effect was not an acquired but an inherent quality. It spoke of his natural gentleness of feeling, but it also spoke of his Americanism, that national tendency toward the veiling of deep emotions, toward reticence and repression.

"A French critic once wrote of his paintings that they were 'remarkable for their happy enthusiasm, the sobriety of their technique, and their true elegance of line.' The opinion of foreign minds is perhaps as close as one can get to the opinion of posterity, and this discriminating judgment portrays Mr. Alexander's essential characteristics as an artist. It was the 'happy enthusiasm' that made it possible for him to keep his aspect of modernity through changing fashions. Once, when the little exhibition world was looking askance at a decidedly modern picture by a young and vigorous painter which had been hung at the Academy, Mr. Alexander, standing before it, said to his companion, 'I think that young man will one day be our most important painter.' The incident was typical of his ability to find the merit in work remote from his own ideal."

The special art writer of the Sunday *Times* supplement recalls that Mr. Alexander received his early training in and near Munich "under the influence of a school then flourishing which encouraged the free and fluent use of color without too severe preliminaries in the matter of drawing." Therefore:

"He was thus equipped at the outset with facility in rendering transitory effects. The Munich example made, however, no strong impression upon his later work. The influence most clearly discernible in this dates back to a meeting in Venice with Whistler when the older American painter showed prompt interest in the work of the younger. Alexander's painting retained many characteristics developed, we may suppose, under the potent sway of Whistler's genius, yet neither in his earlier nor later work did he fall into the imitative attitude of a follower. Under no circumstances could his pictures be mistaken for the work of Whistler or of any man other than himself. If the Japanese influence which was sweeping over art at about the time of Alexander's first visit to Italy came to him by way of Whistler, he absorbed more of it than his fellow countryman. The idiosyncrasies of a Japanese print are his idiosyncrasies, again without the crass suggestion of the copyist. We see in his charming pictures of young girls with their legendary pot of basil or their actual rose or lily, ring or scarf, effective patterns made by the simplest means with almost incredible eliminations, arabesques of expressive and calligraphic line, asymmetric space composition, flat patches of color in firmly defined shapes and ranging through the middle gradations of the scale of value. We see also that with these decorative schemes a vivid suggestion of life and character is gained, as also is the case when the maidens of Kiyonaga peer through the windows of moonlit rooms.

"With Whistler he adopted the method of painting that places figures back in their frames instead of permitting them to approach the foreground plane and to seem to emerge into reality. This he did by the justice of his color-values, gaining a



Copyright, Detroit Publishing Co., from "A Thistle Print."

AN ALEXANDER DECORATION IN THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTE, PITTSBURG.

His early life in the smoky city became later embodied in his compositions arranged with the idea of suggesting in a wave-like movement of repeated curves the "resistless onward march of humanity."

result similar to that which he gained by the use of gray films in front of living figures in his entertaining experiments with tableaux. . . . . . .

"As a decorator in the conventionally accepted sense Mr. Alexander made his greatest success with the six lunettes for the Congressional Library Building at Washington. His subject was 'The Evolution of the Book,' and his treatment was in the spirit of architectural propriety. His color keeps its place on the walls, blending agreeably with the surrounding stone. His incident is appropriate and also keeps its place at the back of the decorative intention, at no point interrupting the latter. His mural paintings at Pittsburg have more of allegory and moral and literary significance. Here he desired to represent the spirit of work and the triumph of labor in the fortunes of a city. Born in Allegheny, he had wandered as a boy through the mills and factories of Pittsburg, had seen machinery wreathed in smoke and steam, and had watched the tense muscles of the laborers straining at their heavy tasks. Something of the sentiment of these early experiences was embodied in his work."

Alexander was especially fortunate in his sitters for portraits, says the New York *Tribune* critic. One of these was Walt Whitman, whose portrait now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum. He has also recorded impressions of such famous men of letters as Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Burroughs, Alphonse Daudet, and Robert Louis Stevenson, and to these should be added Whistler and Joseph Jefferson. From the Pittsburg *Dispatch* comes this tribute:

"A Pittsburger who won world-wide fame abroad, yet preserved through a long and busy life fond recollections and pride in the progress of the city of his birth, was John White Alexander. . . . He deserved great honor as America's foremost portrait-painter and it was accorded to him. Facing the world early, an orphan, without money or influence, he died with a wide recognition at home and abroad, as a genius. With the ablest art critics it is: Alexander, Whistler, and Sargent, as America's greatest painters.

"In his early struggles, frail of body, but strong of heart, it was his good fortune to win the respect of his employer, and then the love of this gentleman and his good wife, and to be taken into their home life and to find care and encouragement. But his was the power, and the matter of 'place in the sun' came from his constancy of effort and his fine genius. John Alexander was a single-hearted man and lovable.

"So fine a temperament was his that all the distinction which came to him delighted his friends in all countries, and in particular his early companions in the city he always called home. His life and his work remain as an inspiration to Pittsburg, the beautiful mural paintings in what is known as Alexander Hall, the entrance to the Carnegie Institute, being among the prized artistic possessions of the city."

CALMER MOODS AMONG THE SAVANTS

THE WAR OF THE PHILOSOPHERS has been stilled for some time; they have ceased appraising each other's motives and deeds, but they can not banish concern for the future. What will be the result of the war for international dealings? The question has interested the *Svenska Dagbladet* (Stockholm) sufficiently to lead it to put the case to representative savants in three of the warring nations, some of whom took part in the earlier controversies. As the American German Press Service receives these replies through the *Kölnische Zeitung*, so we pass them on to our readers. To Henri Bergson, the French philosopher, the future is brewing in the present, and it may even yet be too early to forecast the result. "The condition of people after the war will depend on their development during the war," he says. As "that development is due to various causes, circumstances, and accidents," he finds himself "quite unable to foretell how things will turn out." When one remembers the combination of German and French elements in Romain Rolland's hero *Jean Christophe*, it is perhaps easier to understand his reply:

"The fate of mankind is above that of all patriots. The intellectual ties between the hostile nations are bound to be restored. Those who differ simply commit suicide. It is erroneous to imagine that the war has killed the ideal of universal brotherhood and liberty. That ideal is only temporarily subdued and can not assert itself while military dictatorship gags the European conscience."

Solomon Reinach, the well-known French publicist, sees something of an *impasse*:

"After the war, when everything will be cleared up, intellectual Germany may perhaps loudly protest and endeavor to atone for the unpardonable crime of an offensive and destructive war. Then the possibility of restoring the intellectual unity of Europe will be based on sacrifices imposed by the one side on the other."

Paul Sabatier is almost equally hopeless:

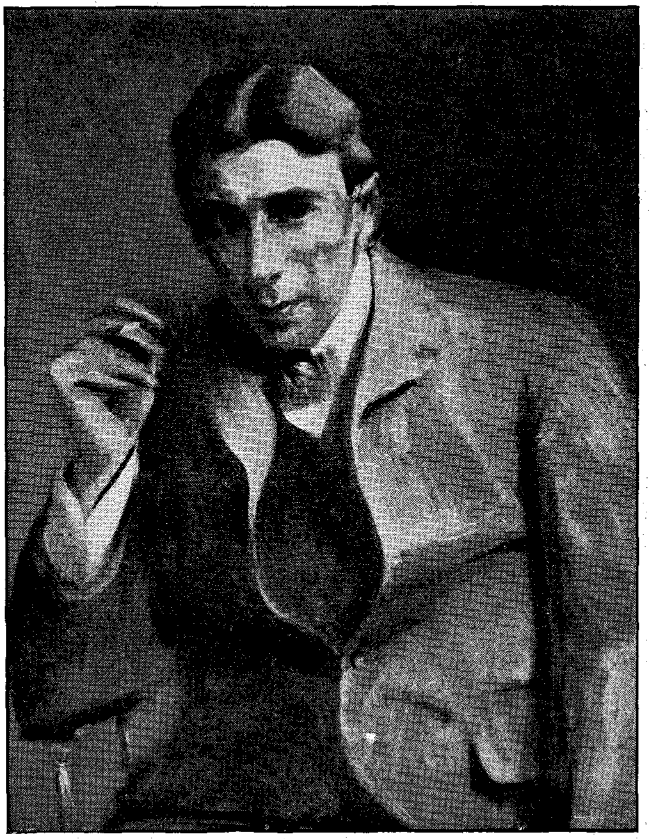
"It does not seem possible that these connections can ever be restored, but the coming generation may perhaps enter into *similar cultural relations.* It will hardly be possible to bridge the gap which has opened between French and German scientists; the grief of the conquered race can only widen it. Mutual hatred is so intense that it is to be feared that both Germans and Frenchmen will only see the enemy in the scientists whom they have to review and criticize."

The tone of conviction is not lacking in the replies of the English. Edmund Gosse, the poet and essayist, says:

"I can not imagine that the passions which the war stirs up can have any other effect but of deepening and widening the abyss. I fancy that at least for a generation no intellectual relations will be possible between France and England on the one side and Germany on the other. If I am not mistaken, the neutral nations will form the only link between the Allies and Germany after the war. The responsibility and privilege of the United States, Sweden, and Holland thus become supreme."

His compatriot, Sir William Ramsay, upholds the impersonal nature of science itself, but declines to take the hand of German scientists:

"I am afraid that the horror of the whole civilized world at the moral decay of the Germans (as displayed in Belgium and the territories occupied in France and Russia) makes it most unlikely that international relations with individuals of that nation will be resumed before several generations have passed. Men of science will always recognize scientific achievements, independent of nationality. But should an attempt be made to resume friendly relations with Germany and Austria by means of invitations to scientific congresses, we shall certainly all resent it."



Copyright, Detroit Publishing Co., from "A Thistle Print."

ALEXANDER'S PORTRAIT OF BOOTH TARKINGTON.

He was fortunate in his sitters, and has left behind some notable portraits of men of letters of both Europe and America.

Adolf Harnack finds no answer to the question in the present status of the conflict. His reply, he says, "depends so much on the time and conditions of the peace-arrangements":

"After all, we Germans fight for the existence of our country. Therefore most of us have neither the time nor a mind to think of other things now and to provide for the things of to-morrow."

Ernest Troeltsch, the German publicist, judges the future of his adversaries by the prevalent conceptions of their states of mind for the time being:

"When relations are resumed the neutral States may have to play an important and attractive part. We Germans shall honor and apply foreign science wherever and however we find it—after peace as much as before the war. We shall read foreign books and get acquainted with their authors. Intellectual exchange and contact will be pretty much the same as they were before. I am convinced that at least the English will stop this 'cultural war' as soon as it becomes politically unprofitable. Then it will be possible again to talk sense with each other.

"The case is more difficult with the French, whose hatred of Germany has been part of their educational program for decades. The difficulty with Russia lies in another direction. Her attitude is not so much directed against Germany as against the Occident.

"The chief participators in the war only belong to Europe in a conditional sense. But all real Europeans have cause for grave anxiety, and it is vital to them to bring about a community of interests and coherent nations at least for central Europe."

The historian, Hans Delbrück, takes a philosopher's view:

"The various States can not surround themselves with a Chinese wall, but must resume the exchange of merchandise and ideal values. A nation not prone to do so would only harm itself. Then it will be evident that neutrality, which is maintained by Sweden and other countries, is not merely negative, but has positive worth."

The same detachment is shown by Julius V. Wiesner, the Austrian scientist, who writes:

"As far as I know, Austro-German scientists and mathematicians feel as friendly as ever to their colleagues in hostile countries. That harmonious cooperation among true scientists is of great value for the advance of science and must promote in the end that cultural community between all countries and empires which honestly endeavor to be genuine bearers of human culture."

BRITISH STRUGGLES WITH OUR SPEECH

JUST AT PRESENT it would be beside the mark for any American essayist to write about "a certain condescension of foreigners." But it might not be amiss to give eye and ear to what may be called "a certain patronage." America fills more space in foreign journals, especially the British, than ever before and, between their wooing and their lecturing, America might live in alternate emotions of flattery and indignation. Mr. Cecil Chesterton, like other English visitors to our shores, returns home to tell his countrymen all about us, but he succeeds beyond most of them in the air of detachment necessary for an unprejudiced observer. He asserts in *The New Witness* (London) that he tells exactly what he "observed, not what he was expected to observe." He has found out, for example, that our speaking the English tongue, or what passes for that, makes us none the less "foreigners" from the British point of view. We are even "foreigners much more remote from us [British] in tradition and type of civilization than our immediate neighbors in Europe." He discovers also that "no American ever assumes anything else." If an American professes affection for England, it is so much and no more than a Britisher may feel for France. American sympathy for the Allies in the present war has "nothing whatever to do with the Anglo-Saxon race," but to a belief that the Allies are right; and on the distribution of sympathy Mr. Chesterton finds much more apportioned to Belgium and France than to England. The "bond of a common language" gives Mr. Chesterton his best opportunity:

"Before me as I write lie two periodicals. One is published in Paris; the other in Boston. Glancing at the head-lines, I find in the Parisian paper the following:

COMMENT PROTÉGER LES NAVIRES CONTRE LES TORPILLES.

Well, if an Englishman does not know any French, he will not know what it means. But, even in that case, he can look up the words in a dictionary. If he knows a little French, he will know that it means: 'How to protect ships from torpedoes.' And that sentence will seem to him natural and consonant with his own type of thought.

"I turn next to the Boston paper. I reproduce the head-line exactly as it stands, and I wish to make it clear that it comes at the top of a column, with absolutely nothing preceding it. Here it is:

HE SAYS POLITICS
FEATURES FIGHT
TO STOP PLAY.

"Now I defy any ordinary Englishman to say that that is the English language or that he can find any intelligible meaning in it. Even a dictionary will be of no use to him. He must know the language colloquially or not at all. Now I, having spent a month or two in America, and picked up the language to some extent, think I know what it means. I guess as I should guess in translating a difficult piece of French, but with much less certitude. I am not going to give my guess. I would prefer to offer a reward of half-a-crown to the reader of *The New Witness* who will interpret it most accurately, Americans and American-speaking Englishmen (a small and select class) excluded. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst to act as judges.

"I was always coming across these curious things in connection with reports of my own remarks. I used to find my opinions summarized like this:

LONDON EDITOR SCORES GERMAN
DIPLOMACY.

Or again:

HE CHARGES THAT PRUSSIA IS
ATHEIST.

In these cases the meaning is simple enough to catch. No doubt it is easier for an Englishman to understand American than it would be for a Frenchman to do the same, just as it is easier for a German to understand Dutch than it would be for a Spaniard. But it does not make the American language identical with the English.

"The difficulties created by this difference of tongue are sometimes practical. When I was in the city of Philadelphia (a glorious place, full of memories of the best side of the great struggle for liberty) I wanted to go to the post-office. I asked my way of the first American citizen I met. With that courtesy that I found all but universal in the Republic, he directed me readily enough. He told me to 'turn round by the next square.' So I went along, looking for what English people call a square. And there wasn't any square. No square was to be seen for miles around. Eventually I discovered that a 'square' in Philadelphia means a solid mass of buildings. In New York (where I had been staying for a fortnight) they call it a 'block.' That is an additional difficulty in the American language. It varies from town to town.

"I do not want anybody to suppose that I am suggesting that the American language is in any way inferior to ours. In some ways it has improved upon it in vigor and raciness. In others it adheres more closely to the English of the best period. Thus an American uses the word 'sick' as it is used in the Jacobean Bible—to his not inconsiderable embarrassment sometimes, I should think, when he finds himself in European society. Also he uses old forms like 'gotten,' which we have abbreviated. If you want the purest Shakespearian English, I believe you have to go among the illicit whisky-distillers on the Southern mountains. But I was never fortunate enough (in a double sense) to come in contact with this ancient and delightful race."

The "Yankee accent," which has never been overlooked by a British writer on America, and often treated as some act of a bad or wilful child, curiously fell upon Mr. Chesterton's ear as something "distinctly pleasing." He proceeds:

"I have dwelt a little on this matter of the language because it is in a way typical. I do not believe that nations ever quarrel merely because they do feel that they do not understand each other. That attitude of mind of itself tends to produce a salutary humility on the one side and a pleasantly adventurous curiosity in regard to the other. What really produces trouble between peoples is when one is quite certain that it understands the other—and in fact doesn't. And I am perfectly certain that that has been from the first one of the primary causes of trouble between England and America."

Every sensible Englishman visiting the States is urged by this writer to entertain "a wholesome doubt of the completeness of his own understanding of America, if only by reason of the extraordinary misunderstandings of England which he will find among Americans." He thereupon serves us our turn in a way that can not be gainsaid:

"Some of the illusions which I found all but universal were absolutely staggering when one remembers how freely and frequently Americans pass between their country and ours. There is no part of Dickens's great satire that is truer to life than the part about Queen Victoria and 'her luxurious apartments in the Tower of London.' I found that the great majority of Americans, not stupid or generally ignorant, but highly cultivated and very intelligent, were quite convinced that the English nation groans and struggles under the tyranny produced by the enormous personal power of the Crown! What makes this illusion the more ironical is that, while my American friends were pitying me for my bondage to the arbitrary will of George V., they were themselves living under what is perhaps the nearest approach to a pure monarchy left upon the earth."

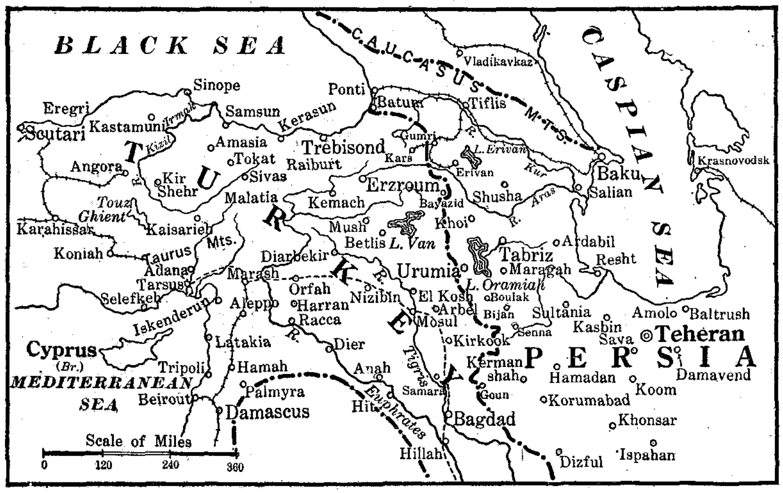
Copyright, Detroit Publishing Co., from "A Thistle Print."

A PANEL IN ALEXANDER HALL.

The decorations in the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg, by the late president of the National Academy are among the "prized artistic possessions of the city."

WHAT THE "HOLY WAR" MIGHT HAVE WROUGHT

THE WORLD has read with horror of the atrocities reported by both sides from the battle-fields of Europe, but what might have happened had the "jahad," or holy war, spread throughout the Moslem world can be imagined from the accounts reaching us from Persia, where the proclamation found an assenting people. Salmas, where the "jahad" showed itself, is a plain to the north of Urmia, in the extreme northwestern part of Persia. Here lived about 12,000 Christians, mostly of Armenian and Syrian race, surrounded by Moslems. Three months ago the protecting presence of the Russian Army was withdrawn, leaving these people open to attack from the Turks and Kurds. Most of the people fled, but those who remained, concealed by friendly Moslems, were finally found in their hiding-places by a ruse described by Robert M. Labaree, of Tabriz, Persia, in *The Missionary Review of the World* (July):


BLACK SEA
CAUCASUS MTS.
CASPIAN SEA
Vladikavkaz
Sinope
Ponti
Batum
Tiflis
Eregri
Samsun
Kerasun
Scutari
Kastamuni
Irmak
Kizil
Gumri
Trebisond
Amasia
Tokat
Raiburt
Kars
L. Erivan
Erivan
Kur
Baku
Krasnovodsk
TURKEY
Angora
Kir Shehr
Sivas
Erzroum
Shusha
Aras
Salian
Malatia
Kemach
Bayazid
Touz Ghient
Karahissar
Kaisarieh
Mts.
Khoi
Mush
Betlis
L. Van
Ardabil
Tabriz
Resht
Koniah
Taurus
Adana
Diarbekir
Maragah
Urumia
Tarsus
Marash
L. Oramiah
Orfah
Nizibin
El Kosh
Boulak
Selefkeh
Aleppo
Harran
Arbel
Bijan
Sultania
Amolo
Baltrush
Iskenderun
Racca
Mosul
Kasbin
Senna
Sava
Teheran
Cyprus
(Br.)
Latakia
Dier
Kirkook
PERSIA
Tripoli
Hamah
Anah
Kermanshah
Hamadan
Damavend
MEDITERRANEAN SEA
Palmyra
Tigris
Samara
Goun
Koom
Beirout
Damascus
Hit
Euphrates
Korumabad
Bagdad
Khonsar
Scale of Miles
0
120
240
360
Hillah
Dizful
Ispahan

WHERE THE "JAHAD" REIGNS.

Salmas is a plain to the north of Urmia, and here the Armenian and Syrian Christians have been massacred at the call of the "holy war." Reprisals in kind upon the Moslems are now threatened by Christians in the Russian Army.

"When the Russians began to force their way back toward Salmas, the officials redoubled their efforts to find the refugees. Enlisting the services of certain Persians, they circulated a paper from house to house to be signed by the concealed Christians, expressing their gratitude for the protection they had received—this paper to be presented to the Russians on their arrival in case they came back in a spirit of revenge. In this way the names and hiding-places of all the Christians were secured. As soon as it became known where the Christians were hidden, all the males, to the number of about 750, were seized and gathered at central points, from which they were taken to near-by villages, bound together in twos and threes, and there were massacred with all the cruelty that human deviltry could invent. Eyes were torn out, members severed one by one, and parts of the body flayed. Then all were hacked to pieces, their bodies thrown into wells or stretched in rows under walls which were pulled down upon them. The bodies of little boys as well as of old men were found a few days later among the dead, all bearing marks of the awful tortures they had endured. The massacre was carried out with the deliberateness and cruelty worthy of a savage; but the man who planned it all was a Turkish official who had studied in the Roman Catholic College at Beirut, Syria. He was the son of a Jumer Vali of Van, who in the time of the massacres there had shown himself well disposed toward Christians. The 'jahad' has made the son what he is.

"The most revolting features of the 'jahad' remain to be told. The women and girls whose fathers, brothers, husbands had been thus butchered, escaped an awful fate by the timely arrival of the Russian Army the day after the terrible deed was perpetrated. But women elsewhere were not so fortunate. Take, for example, the case of the large and prosperous village of Gulpashan, near Urmia. After the men of the village had been taken out and shot in cold blood, the women were given over to the brutish will of their captors. Not a female, from the old women of seventy years down to the little girls from seven to ten, escaped the savage lust of the fiends in human form. None were spared; a fact that proves the crime was not the result of blind passion only, but a deliberate purpose to dishonor all Christian women. I draw a veil over the details of the revolting orgy. Sufficient to say that violation and rape are mild terms to apply to the hideous indignities practised. Deliberate savage outrages like this are another awful attendant of a 'jahad.' Wherever Moslems have a free hand to practise their will in a strife like this the same violence and cruelty will be repeated. . . . . . .

"The Christians were the most prosperous people of the community; so their houses were well furnished with all the comforts of an Eastern home, and their stables were filled with the best of cattle. They were naturally envied by their poorer Moslem neighbors, who welcomed the popular doctrine that in the time of a 'jahad' the property as well as the lives of Christians is lawful prey to Mohammedans. It is no wonder then that even the doors and windows of the Christians' houses have been taken away by their Mohammedan neighbors."

It is admitted that retributive justice in corresponding forms is planned by the band of Armenian volunteers which numbers 1,000 to 1,500 of the Russian Army. Already, it is said, more than one Kurdish village has suffered by their wild thirst for revenge.

The document directly responsible for such inhumanities is here translated entire and breathes the spirit of loyalty to religious ideals, and promises to the faithful the rich rewards of Paradise. Thus:

"*To the Millions of Islam*—'Kill them: God will punish them in your hand and put them to shame; and ye will overcome them. He will rejoice the hearts of believers and take away the wrath from the hearts of unbelievers.' (Text of the Koran.)

"Oh, ye faithful! Altho we are summoning you to a 'jahad,' where is your army? Altho you are called to fight with an unbelieving enemy, where is your judge? What do you wait for? The foe has summoned you on all sides with fire. See the House of God (Mekka), the point toward which all Islam turns; behold the sacred tomb of Mohammed, the object of the gaze of the faithful. Have you considered these matters? By your inaction and silence the enemy is gaining strength. What if these two sacred places should be taken? Have you thought of that?

"Oh, believers in the Unity! You are boasting of the fact that there are 300 million of your faith in opposition to the Christians. But what is the use? Your voice is not heard in the world. In proportion to your numbers you are deemed weak and contemptible. How often have the enemy, one hundred times, one thousand times, smaller than you, attacked you and you have not aroused? They have invaded your country and you have not drawn from the scabbard the sword of Islam which has been committed to you by the Prophet. They have plundered your realms and you have not raised your voice in protest. Your religion they have despised; and you have only averted your faces, doing nothing to save your holy places.

"How often have the savage Russians, the traitorous English, the Frenchmen born of impure parentage yet proud in their baseness, planted their unclean flags upon your pure and holy mountains? How often have they seized you by your lifeless, spiritless feet and hands and rolled you in the mire? How often have they despoiled your kingdom, destroyed your honor and good name, and taken from you your rights and property? Oh, you poor helpless people of India, of the Oxus, and of the orphan islands, of Tunis, and you wretched tribes of Turkey! Oh, Bokhara and Khirn and Turkestan dying under the bloody hand of Russia! Oh, you falling mosques, overturned pulpits, crumbling minarets, the ornaments of the country, from which the voice of God has sounded forth; but where the proclamation of the Unity which once made the mountains to tremble is now heard only in whispers! The places where the blinding light of God was seen have now become the habitations of owls, the seat of gallows, the abode of monks; and in the minarets Christian bells have been placed.

"Go forth, ye Moslems, into the places of blood and groans; there see the ruined countries of Islam and learn a lesson. Even to these you need not go. Look about you; every day the edifice erected by Islam is being torn down stone by stone. Aside from the Empire of Turkey, is there any prop left to Islam? Where are you of the great kingdoms of Asia? Where are you of the inhabitants of Africa, lovers of the Moslem crown? My God! I hear a voice, a deep, sad voice telling of a terrible condition. Hear the voice of history, of men of the Unity. Passing by with contempt the czars and emperors, back 200 years before the people of the Cross placed their flags upon the famous heights of the Caucasus, listen to the glorious conquerors of the past now weeping in their graves and holding you in contempt. Are you not the sons of the illustrious forefathers that advanced in triumph from throne to throne? Why do you not rejoice the spirits of your ancestors?

"Oh, ye people of the Unity! Read you history! Look at the despised graves of your kings! If you desire honor and glory, houris and damsels, behold all are awaiting you. Eternal joys, the shade of green trees, houris, angels, are in the grasp of your sword. Think of these. But if you rather think of earthly things, know that weakness, dishonor, and oppression will surround you in this world like a ring of fire, and in the next world you will be cast out to live in torments. For if you throw down your arms and leave the battle-field you will bring upon your heads bitter anguish. Do you not understand this? You have become slaves of the people of the Cross. For a dry crust of bread you are selling the honor and glory of your souls. Your great rulers have become servants; your empires have been despoiled; your sacred places defiled; your honor destroyed; the inheritance you have received from your fathers you have lost.

"Behold God has bestowed upon you a greater favor. The tears of the faithful for centuries past are bearing fruit. Your enemies are trembling under your hand. Attack them from every side. Whenever you meet them kill them. Quicken the failing proclamation of the Unity by the fire of your rifles and cannon, and by the blows of your swords and knives. Cause the minarets and mountains and wildernesses to resound once more with the cry 'Allah! Allah!'

"Listen to the will of God, the desire of the Prophet, the command of the Calif, that you give no rest to the enemy. If you have no arms, tear his throat with your teeth.

"Jahad! Jahad! Oh, Moslems, blow the trumpet everywhere, of people of the Unity. The great God is ordering you to fight with your foes everywhere. God will put them to shame in your hands; he will give you the victory; he will quench the fire of their hate. Do not forget. God has purchased the souls and the property of the faithful. In exchange he gives you the houris and damsels of heaven."

The Associated Press has received reports of the massacre of 500 of the villagers in Urza and of 720 in Salmas, says the New York *Times*, adding:

"The painful uncertainty concerning the 15,000 survivors of Urza was confirmed by a journey through Salmas. Three weeks had failed to obliterate the signs of the slaughter. Pools of blood still marked the execution-places in Haftevan. The caps of thirty-six victims lay where a mud wall had been toppled over on them. A young man named Hackatur related the story of his escape from a well in which the bodies of the dead had been crammed. He fell with others and was tossed into the well, but he managed to wriggle through the bodies lying on top of him and escaped at nightfall. . . . .

"On being advised of massacres at Erzerum, Berjan, and Zeitun, and of the conditions at Van, the Catholicos, head of the Armenian Church at Etchmiadzin, near Erivan, cabled to President Wilson an appeal to the people of the United States on behalf of the Armenians."

CHRISTIAN COMITY NOT A CRIME

THE AVERAGE AMERICAN may find it hard to understand why the Church of England has been in the throes of upheaval over the act of two missionaries in Africa who fraternized with a Scotch Presbyterian fellow worker; and why the Archbishop of Canterbury should be severely criticized for giving the two offending bishops a half-vindication. The Bishop of Zanzibar started the storm, as recorded in these columns at the time, by branding the Bishops of Mombasa and Uganda as "heretics and schismatics" because they took part in a communion service in the church of the Scottish mission in Kikuyu, and discust with non-Anglicans "a scheme of federation whereby the Christian churches might present a united front to the appalling darkness of heathenism in the midst of which they were working." The Primate of England endeavored before entering judgment to ascertain if anything had been done at the Kikuyu Conference that was contrary to the principles of the Church of England. The problem is said to be becoming a pressing one in every mission-field, and is thus stated in the Archbishop's pamphlet:

"It is the paramount duty and privilege of those who are already Christians to promote the upbuilding of the Church of Christ among all nations and kindreds and peoples and tongues. The Church so upbuilt must in every land be, or become, what we call for shortness' sake a Native Church, a Church, that is, into whose structure the characteristics of the people of that land are for the common good of the whole Church of Christ taken up and interwoven. The message of the Lord Jesus Christ must not permanently be read by the Indian or Chinese or African Christian through European eyes, or be exprest in terms of European speech, or maintained and set forth by usages and forms of worship which are distinctively or exclusively of European origin. Still less must the growing Native Church—Chinese or Indian or African or Australasian—be hampered in its young life by schisms and divergences whose origin and meaning are due to what may almost be called the accidental happenings of English or Scottish life—political, social, and ecclesiastical—one hundred and fifty or two hundred and fifty years ago."

In view of the desire both to create a genuinely African Church for the future and also to maintain the existing loyalty to denominational systems and traditions, the Archbishop finds the two African bishops quite justified in their acts, and sees nothing subversive of church order in welcoming recognized ministers of other churches to preach at Anglican services, tho he asserts that Anglicans must stand by "the threefold ministry which comes down to us from apostolic times." On the point of open communion he intimates that while Christians of other faiths may properly be welcomed at the table of his Church, he can not indorse the reverse. No Anglican can receive communion at the hands of alien clergy. This might seem to condemn the two "heretical and schismatic" bishops, but the Primate covers them thus with the broad mantle of charity:

"The communion service at the end of the conference at Kikuyu does not come within the scope of the considerations which we have previously advanced about exceptional cases of admission to holy communion. For there was on that occasion no such necessity as we were then contemplating. It was an act of a different nature, unpremeditated, and prompted by an impulse of a deeply Christian kind. We desire to abstain from any expression of judgment about it. We can well believe that for the purity of its motive and for the love that was in it, it was acceptable to him to whom it was offered, and whom its participants united to adore.

"But after saying this, we are bound to add that any attempt to treat it as a precedent, or to encourage habitual action of the kind, must be held to be inconsistent with principles accepted by the Church of England. It would be a very serious alteration of the terms of communion, made not by any deliberate and corporate resolution of the Church, but by the sporadic action of individuals. However well intended, it would be subversive of church order. It would perplex the minds and distress the consciences of multitudes of loyal churchmen. So far from promoting unity, it would, in our judgment, rather imperil the measure of unity which we now possess and the prospects of the fuller unity for which we pray. Inspired by the laudable motive of charity toward those from whom we are unhappily separated, it would be grievously hurtful to charity among ourselves."

Surely, remarks *The Episcopal Recorder* (Ref. Epis., Philadelphia), "there must be something wrong here," for—

"If that particular communion 'was acceptable to him to whom it was offered, and whom its participants united to adore,' why should not other union communion services be 'acceptable to him'? And if 'acceptable to him,' what more could any one ask? Surely to mention the 'historic episcopate' in the same breath is either false emphasis or impertinence or possibly both."

The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, lately met, looked with no great favor on the Archbishop's words. They give "a decided setback to anything like organic federation," said Dr. Ogilvie. But the prevailing impression was that points of difference should not be debated during the war. *The Church Times* (London) shows that Anglicans themselves are many of them dissatisfied with the views of their spiritual head:

"Things are being whispered in the ear which may soon be proclaimed on the housetops. Men are speaking of the 'apostasy' of the Archbishop, and threatening withdrawal from the ministry of the Church of England in consequence. We have little patience to discuss the matter with such minds. We might ask, if the Archbishop of Canterbury be an apostate from the faith, why a parish priest in the Midlands should on that account forsake his altar? An apostate bishop—there have been such in all ages—should be fought outright, not left in peaceable possession of the field. Still less can we understand why the apostasy of an Archbishop of Canterbury should prove to any one—the proof seems to be alleged—that the largest claims of the Roman See are well founded. Such inconsequence staggers the understanding. But, above all, we are lost in wonder when we try to understand why a pronouncement which renders organic federation with Presbyterians impossible should be taken as evidence of apostasy from the Catholic Church."

THREATENING CHINA WITH BUDDHISM

STORIES of "jahads" and "*Gott Mit Uns*" must have confused the mind of a China correspondent of a New York daily, thinks a writer in *The Seoul Press* (Korea). It seems that the New York *Herald's* Peking correspondent informed the Western world that Japan is about to impose, or perhaps reimpose, Buddhism on China, as one feature of her military policy. "If the demand be granted," observed the Peking correspondent, "the Christian work in China for which a vast sacrifice and fund have been endured will become desperate." Reprisal is contemplated by the Christian missionaries resident in China, we are then informed, in that they are "determined that if they fail in persuading the Washington Government to accept their proposal, they will start a movement to hinder Japan's plans to raise any loans in England, the United States, or France in the future."

All this seems to the writer in *The Seoul Press* "about the silliest piece of intelligence sent in recent days from the Far East to America." He goes on:

"We are utterly unable to comprehend how Japanese militarism is connected with Buddhist propaganda in China. Perhaps the correspondent responsible for the above news is under the delusion that Buddhism is another form of Mohammedanism, teaching the carrying of the Koran in one hand and the sword in the other. If so, he will be surprized to learn that Buddhism is the most peaceful of religions, placing the taking of life, even that of an insect, under the category of the gravest of sins. Japanese militarism needs no help from religion, if its advocates are really determined upon making China a field for activity.

"As to the supposition of the correspondent quoted that if Buddhist propaganda by Japanese be allowed in China, Christian work in that country will become desperate, we can only say that the correspondent is belittling the power and influence of Christianity and insulting its missionaries. For his opinion amounts to saying that Christianity is no match for Buddhism, and Christian workers are such incapable men as not to be able to hold their own against Japanese Buddhist propagandists. Is Christianity such a weak force or are Christian missionaries in China such weaklings? If so, even without Buddhism intruding into the field, Christian propaganda in China is doomed to failure, and the quicker the missionaries withdraw from the field the better for themselves and for the people supporting them.

"The correspondent we quote takes our breath away by saying in conclusion that should the Washington Government fail to protect Christian missionaries from being ousted by Japanese Buddhist priests they would endeavor to frustrate Japan's plan to raise foreign loans. We are sure that the correspondent is misrepresenting the Christian missionaries by attributing such a base motive to them. We do not believe that they are such intolerant, jealous, narrow-minded, and bigoted men as the correspondent represents them to be. We shall not be surprized if they take steps to correct the wrong impressions given by the astonishing report we have dealt with."

MUST THE CHURCH BE VULGAR?

TO WHAT EXTENT the Church should vulgarize its speech and sensationalize its methods to catch the ears and the eyes of the masses is a question for thoughtful Christians to ponder, writes Rev. Charles E. Jefferson in *The Christian Work*. He notes the modern craving for the spectacular, the bizarre, and the thrilling; how we take up and throw aside successively the book, the magazine story, the storiettes, and seek refuge in the newspaper, to "skim the head-lines, look over the jottings, glance through the squibs." We are bored by long editorials. We do not enjoy long plays, and rush to vaudeville and to moving pictures which "give us the sense of rush, and at the same time employ no part of us but our eyes." Dr. Jefferson continues:

"To a generation so constituted the church service is of course somewhat tedious. There is not enough bang and sparkle to it. The anthems are too long, and the prayers lack interest. The preacher is too dignified and he uses only language which good society counts proper. The result is a certain tameness which fails to stir the mind. The pressure upon the church to adopt the methods of the variety theater is tremendous. Religion, men tell us, must be made interesting, and how can it be made interesting unless you present it in a form which the popular taste craves?

"Since many people are vulgar in their tastes, why not bring religion down to their level? Since most people use slang, why not translate the New Testament into slang? Since most people are fond of racy stories, why should not theological seminaries teach the art of story-telling? Since the masses of men and women enjoy a drama, why should not a preacher develop his powers as an actor?

"These are questions which many good people find it difficult to answer. They are not sure but that the church of Jesus Christ should, in order to attract the attention of the multitude, make use of every device which the children of the world have found effective. And so we have ministers who work their subjects into fantastic forms, and adopt the methods of the hustling promoter, and convert their sermons into theatrical exhibitions, for the sake of making an impression on hearts too indifferent or hard to be reached in any other way.

"The Church is always molded and colored by the spirit of the age in which it lives, and just as the Church in the Middle Ages degenerated because of the mighty pressure of the barbaric nations upon it, so the Church in our day is in danger of deteriorating in all the finer graces of the spirit because of the vulgar temper of large classes of our population. We have had for many years a yellow press, with screaming head-lines and atrocious pictures, and there are many men of intelligence who defend it, and men of character who lend to it the luster of their names. It is not surprizing, therefore, that yellow evangelism should have its stout defenders, and that multitudes should feel that anything which makes a stir and draws a throng is justifiable. One of the questions for thoughtful men to ponder is, How far should the Church vulgarize its speech and secularize its methods in order to catch the ear of the crowd?"

REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

DR. FINLEY ON THE FRENCH IN THE CENTRAL WEST

Finley, John. The French in the Heart of America. 8vo, pp. x–431. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50 net.

That field of history which fascinated Parkman and which he has fixt forever in American literature is in part the subject of Dr. Finley's book. Coming later to the scene, he has extended within the limits he has set for himself the mental vision of the blind historian. In large part the matter in the book was delivered as lectures in the Sorbonne, in Paris, just previous to the outbreak of the war. It was the intention of the author (at that time President of the College of the City of New York), who had been chosen as an "exchange professor," to publish the volume simultaneously in France; but this plan was interrupted by the war.

Dr. Finley, who has since become Commissioner of Education of New York State, completed a labor of love, in an intimate sense. His book has a deeper significance even than what is suggested by the bestowal upon him of the Legion of Honor, in that it represents, at an opportune time, a sympathetic acknowledgment from his countrymen to a sister Republic now facing the supreme crisis of her history.

In the opening chapter Dr. Finley sketches the plan he has followed in what seems to us one of the worthiest attempts yet made to present in a modern setting the almost forgotten epic of New France in America. The author is a son of the Mississippi Valley, "the Valley of Democracy," as he calls it. He writes as a geographical descendant of France," and has caught something of the lyric fervor which inspired the pioneers, adventurers, and saints who planted France and her ideals in the heart of the New World. As a prelude to his book he evokes the vision of Parkman, who envisages the whole vast, inspiring theme of the French pioneers, in these words:

> "Again their ghostly camp-fires seem to burn and the fitful light is cast around on lord, and vassal, and black-robed priest mingled with forms of savage warriors. . . . A boundless vision grows upon us: an untamed continent; vast wastes of forest verdure; mountains silent in primeval sleep; river, lake, and glimmering pool; wilderness oceans mingling with the sky. Such was the domain which France conquered for civilization. Plumed helmets gleamed in the shades of its forests, priestly vestments in its dens and fastnesses of ancient barbarism. Men steeped in antique learning, pale with the close breath of the cloister, here spent the noon and evening of their lives and ruled savage hordes."

These are the regions which the author has explored, and these are the men who appear and reappear throughout his narrative. The story in its general outlines is familiar enough to readers of the origins of American history, but it is here presented with a wealth of romantic detail that gives it the charm of novelty. Champlain, La Salle, Joliet, Marquette, and the martyr Jesuit, Father Jogues, are only the principal figures in a great company of explorers whose deeds are set forth in glowing narrative. Dr. Finley, who has searched forgotten archives of Western States, has been able to add considerably to the volume of knowledge that had already been swelled by the invaluable "Jesuit Relations" which recently became available.

The story opens with the St. Lawrence Valley for a setting. The author points out that the history of the exploration and settlement of valleys beyond the cod-banks of Newfoundland begins, "not in the ports of Spain or Portugal, nor in England, but on a rocky promontory thrust out into the sea only a few hours' ride from Paris"—in St. Malo, in Brittany. It was a son of France, Jacques Cartier, who forestalled the band of discoverers by first piercing the veil of the unknown; for the Cabots, as the author notes, "had touched but the fringe of the wondrous garment." When Cartier entered the great river St. Lawrence he gazed in wonderment at the mighty volume of its waters, and thought, as Hudson thought when he entered New York Bay, that he had found a northern way to India.

ECONOMIC ENTOMOLOGY

Ealand C. A. (M.A.). Insects and Man. An Account of the More Important, Harmful, and Beneficial Insects, Their Habits and Life Histories. Being an Introduction to Economic Entomology for Students and General Readers. Illustrated with Drawings and Photographs. Large 8vo, pp. xv–343. New York: The Century Company. $3.50 net.

Most persons are apt to count insects as negligible in the vast concatenation of things. The career of the entomologist is sometimes despised by those whose larger vision embraces the course of empires or even the cosmos itself. Yet to a mind like Pascal's, capable of glimpsing the inverse-infinite, the spider's web is as interesting as the field of Waterloo, a dew-drop is potentially as wondrous as Sirius. Mr. Ealand entertains us with new wonders concerning the tiny insect creation. His methods are radically different from those of Mr. Fabre, whose books have caused wide interest. They are less technical and poetical, and more practical. They look to the economical and utilitarian phases of entomology, and describe with the aid of statistics, scientific drawings, photographs, and anecdotes, the relations which the more important insects hold to human affairs.

Every year four species of insects cost the United States $92,000,000. It is a fortunate thing, the author avers, that the insect world is a house divided against itself. Otherwise, the human race, he says, would become extinct in five years. The damages incurred from the depredations of certain insects are enormous. The Hessian fly, quite worthy of its name, destroys $40,000,000 worth of property in the United States in a year; the cotton boll-weevil causes an annual loss of $30,000,000; the coddling-moth, $15,000,000; and the chinch-bug, $7,000,000. How insects "control the destinies of nations, how they render some of the fairest parts of the earth nigh uninhabitable, how they have held up great engineering schemes, and have been the cause of the abandonment, temporarily at any rate, of undertakings of world-wide importance"—all this is shown in Mr. Ealand's interesting book. He goes into his subject with an intimate thoroughness that is remarkable even in an entomologist. He assures us that even our homes and persons are not free from "the attentions of this tirelessly industrious underworld." Countless hosts of insects batten on man himself, invade his dwellings, food, and furniture. Even "his drugs and cigars pay toll to this insidious foe."

The chapter, "Insects and Human Disease," contains some astounding facts relative to the depredations and malignancy of the mosquito. It is the author's solemn averment that the mosquito plague has been responsible for arresting the development of the whole State of New Jersey.

Mr. Ealand's knowledge is by no means restricted to the evil side of insect existence. He tells many new and interesting things about beneficent insects, especially bees. The chapter, "Insect Control," is full of novel information. We learn how science has set "beneficial insects against harmful species for purposes of destruction." The familiar "ladybug," for example, has been found potent to control plant-lice. In California they are boxed in 60,000 lots each in screened cases. "We handle them in large cages," writes the one in charge at the insectary, "run them into a chute, and handle them like grain. They are for the melon-growers of the Imperial Valley."

WAR-BOOKS

Clarke, M. E. Paris Waits: 1914. With Illustrations. Pp. vi–315. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25 net.

We have here recounted an Englishwoman's personal experiences and impressions of Paris and other cities of France during the momentous months when France stood for the second time in peril of invasion. It is the narrative of a highly intelligent observer with imagination and gift of discernment—traits which invest her story with peculiar interest. Mrs. Clarke was in the French capital during the stirring events of August, 1914. Her description of the sudden transformation, under the general mobilization, from a city of gaiety into something like an armed camp is graphic and highly suggestive of the national character. She has a better and more intimate understanding of the French genius than have most English interpreters. Her characterizations are sympathetic and without the alien flavor noticed in the attempts of most English writers to depict life across the channel. Her testimony as to the rehabilitation of religion in the national consciousness of France as a result of the war is unusually interesting. One would gather from these pages, written by an unprejudiced observer, that France with her 20,000 embattled priests is in a fair way to resume her seemingly discarded title of "eldest daughter of the Church." What imprest the author keenly was the resurgent spirit of the ancient faith. Religious fervor, she says, has revived in the stress of great events. Of the infidelity which stamped the great revolution and succeeding national upheavals there is not a vestige left. The book has many illustrations of striking incidents and phases of the war.

COUNT it among life's satisfactions—small but no less real—that Colgate's Lather gives a smooth, comfortable shave without mussy rubbing in with the fingers.

1

COLGATE'S
SHAVING STICK

Rubbed on the face, every motion softens the beard. Save the last bit—wet it and stick it on the new stick. (Economy as well as comfort with Colgate's.)

2

COLGATE'S
RAPID-SHAVE POWDER
TRADE-MARK

Sprinkle on the wet brush and work up the lather on the face. The last grain of Colgate's is as good as the first.

3

COLGATE'S
SHAVING CREAM

Press out a little of the cream on the wet shaving brush, or on the face, then work up lather. Remains soft and creamy until the last bit is squeezed from the tube.

COLGATE & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1806
199 FULTON ST., NEW YORK
Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap—luxurious, lasting, refined

A trial size of Stick, Powder or Cream will be mailed to anyone who addresses Colgate & Co., Dept. Y, and who encloses 4¢

Marshall, Henry Rutgers (L.H.D., Ds.). War and the Ideal of Peace. A Study of Those Characteristics of Man That Result in War, and of the Means by Which They May Be Controlled. Pp. 234. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25 net.

In these pages from the pen of a man of fine intellectual tastes, with an equipment of sound learning, recur with modern instances world-old problems of philosophy which have entertained and puzzled the human mind from the beginning. Mr. Marshall, who holds a place of distinction among writers on psychology, having produced notable treatises ("Instinct and Reason," "Consciousness," etc.), devotes his new volume to the all-absorbing subject of war in Europe. The controlling idea in it is that the unexampled cataclysm by universal war has swept all of us away from our intellectual bearings, making necessary a readjusting of certain hitherto secure philosophical principles upon which the foundations of civilization have rested. He recalls the fallacious hopes of lasting peace which greeted the dawn of the century. Many of the best men and women of our time were living in an assurance of that hope, only to be rudely disillusioned by the sudden breaking out of the "most terrible of all wars." Questions of fatalism, free-will, the problem of evil, naturally pose themselves before the author and suggest an interesting inquiry into our relation with these forces of nature which are beyond our control.

The War from This Side. Editorials from *The North American*, Philadelphia. July, 1914–March, 1915. 8vo, pp. viii–410. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

The war-editorials of J. H. Simonds, in the New York *Evening Sun* and New York *Tribune*, were received with an interest that warranted republication in book form. The success of that work, perhaps, suggested another collection of editorials on the same subject taken from the columns of the Philadelphia *North American*. Seventy-seven articles are here presented in the exact form in which they first appeared, the dates ranging from July, 1914, to March, 1915. A foreword states that the publication is put forward at the instance of many readers of the paper who found the articles useful as "a survey of the historical backgrounds of this great war, and as an interpretation from the American point of view of the issues involved."

Bax, Ernest Belfort. German Culture, Past and Present. Pp. 280. New York: McBride, Nast & Co. $1.25 net.

This is the work of an English Socialist who has attained considerable reputation as an advocate of political principles whose stronghold has been Germany, and which up to recently have been extending their influence to some extent in England and the United States. Mr. Bax is also the author of "German Society at the Close of the Middle Ages," "The Religion of Socialism," etc. The present work is to some extent timely, but not new in any real sense, being largely a compendium of what the author has written in the past about German history in the Renaissance and medieval periods. This whole terrain of history is familiar enough to students. The story has been told in a hundred books; and unless one prefers old wine in new bottles fresh labeled and diluted, he will prefer standard works on the subject. Nevertheless, to those who will not read other and more formidable books, Mr. Bax's volume will be found a boon. It brings into readable compass and with a wealth of interesting quotation a great part of Germany's past, which seems merged into

A Convalescent

can build back to health only by avoiding wrong habits of eating and drinking.

One of the most harmful of these habits is coffee-drinking—a frequent cause of stomach, heart and nerve troubles.

Coffee may agree with some persons for a time. To others it is a definite poison, and its daily blows at health finally show.

Many family physicians now use and recommend

POSTUM
in place of coffee

This pure food-drink, made of whole wheat and a small portion of wholesome molasses, is absolutely free from caffeine and tannin, the drugs which make coffee injurious to most users.

If you conclude that it's more fun to be well than to drink coffee, remember there's a delicious Java-like flavour in POSTUM—and some genuine nourishment, too—including the vital mineral salts which Nature requires for her rebuilding of body, brain and nerves.

It's easy to shift from coffee to POSTUM, and

"There's a Reason"

the present—so startling are the historical resemblances suggested. The main endeavor of the author is to show that the Prussian military spirit has had a baneful influence on Teutonic civilization. This is the favorite and logical position of all socialist writers, and it is popular everywhere outside of Germany and Austria. Medieval culture in the form it took in Germany at the Renaissance and Reformation is described at length with apt illustrations of the grotesque conditions brought about by the intimate connection and intertwining of religion and politics. This whole epoch, "the turning-point of history," so prolific in what is held to be most precious in the development of succeeding centuries, is here pictured as it mirrors itself in the proletarian ideal.

Burgess, John William (Ph.D., J.U.D., LL.D.). The European War of 1914: Its Causes, Purposes, and Probable Results. Pp. 209. Chicago: McClurg & Co. $1.

Professor Burgess is well known as a frank partizan of Germany. He has had wide experience of men and things. He was formerly professor of constitutional and international law in Columbia University, and is one of several American professors who have accepted Emperor William's invitation to visit Germany, the intention being to bring about an intellectual *entente* between the two nations. His book is in startling contrast to many recent volumes on the subject of the war by reason of its original point of view, its paradoxical approval of German militarism as beneficent *per se* and worthy of emulation here, and its outright condemnation of England and all her works. His arraignment of English "navalism," which he contrasts with German militarism, to the latter's advantage, is the salient feature of a line of argument in which he makes the point that the whole course of our history, from the colonial period down to the present hour, shows that England has been our consistent enemy while Germany has stood as our stedfast friend. What he has to say of the contrast presented by England's and Germany's conduct toward us in the Revolutionary and Civil Wars will give readers a shock of surprize. He is severe on Sir Edward Grey, upon whose shoulders he places direct responsibility for the war.

In a clearly reasoned, brilliant argument, forty-four pages in length, he discusses the occasions of the international conflict. He argues that the British White Paper, which he declares assumes to show that Sir Edward Grey was the "prime apostle of peace" in the recent diplomatic negotiations, does not present the causes of the war, nor its purposes, but only the occasions of it. The causes, in his view, lie far back of anything contained in the famous diplomatic document. They are to be found "in the determination of Russia to dominate the Balkan lands and to extend her empire to the Bosporus, the Ægean, and the Adriatic; the determination of France to make conquest of Elsass-Lothringen, and the determination of Great Britain to repress the political, industrial, and commercial growth of Germany." He entirely exonerates Germany from responsibility for the war.

Germany and its ideals, its polity, and political economy are pictured by Professor Burgess in glowing colors. The attitude of this country toward the Kaiser and his people is deplored. Our every interest, he says, requires the maintenance of the Teutonic empires in Middle Europe.

AutoStrop
SAFETY RAZOR

Automatic SAFETY RAZOR

The only safety razor that gives a new sharp edge without changing the blade

It strops itself

Remember this—it is just as true of any safety razor as it is of the blade your Grandfather used.

You've Got to Strop Your Razor to Get a Perfect Shave

A razor that hasn't been freshly stropped isn't fit to put on your face. Move the

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

half a dozen times on the strop. You don't have to remove the blade from the holder. ***It strops itself***—and you'll appreciate what a perfect shave means.

If your beard is wiry, strop your razor during the shave, just as the head barber does when he gives you a cool, velvety shave.

—and consider the economy. You don't have to buy a package of new blades every month or so.

Write for Booklet

AutoStrop Safety Razor Company
345 Fifth Avenue, New York Toronto London

Spells Real Comfort for Car Owners

You can't always have smooth roads, but you can always have *smooth riding* if your car is equipped with the

JOHNS-MANVILLE SHOCK ABSORBER

It takes the thump out of road bumps. It prevents the transmission of jolts and jars to the occupants of the car. It saves wear and tear on the car's parts and materially increases the life of the tires. It's a *real* shock absorber at a *moderate* price. Fits rear springs up to 2¼ inches wide, including those of the Ford car. Easily attached. Permanent adjustment. On sale by good dealers. Write for booklet.

We will only guarantee shock absorbers marked with the full name "Johns-Manville".

Per Pair $15

JOHNS-MANVILLE SERVICE COVERS THE CONTINENT

One Firm One Service One Guarantee back of every J-M Automobile Accessory.

Your Brake Lining Must Be Right

Else the safety of your car and its human load are in constant jeopardy. Your brake lining *is right* if it is

J-M Non-Burn Brake Lining

Can't burn no matter how hard it is used and is not affected by water, oil or gasoline. Backed by many years' experience in the manufacture of brake linings for the industrial field where the requirements are infinitely more severe. Sold by all good dealers in cartons containing cut sizes for all popular makes of cars. Write for booklet.

OTHER J-M AUTO ACCESSORIES

Long Horn; Jones Speedometer; Carter Carburetor; J-M (Mezger) Soot-Proof Spark Plug; J-M Auto Clock; Carter Automatic Gravity Gasoline Tank; J-M Lens (Non-Blinding); J-M Tire Pump; J-M Narco Tire and Top Repair Materials; J-M Dry Batteries; J-M Automobile Tape; J-M Packings and S. A. E. Gaskets; J-M Fire Extinguisher; "Noark" Enclosed Fuses; G-P Muffler Cut-Out.

3205 *Write for booklets*

H.W. JOHNS-MANVILLE CO.
296 Madison Ave., New York
47 Branches Service Stations in All Large Cities

Dunn, Robert. Five Fronts. 8vo, pp. 308. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25 net.

Here we have the statement of one who holds as a good reporter that, "like the good soldier," he must "look upon war as the supreme adventure in the great drama called Life." So, trained to see and interpret facts in their immediacy, he tells what he observed on the fighting-line in France, Galicia, Servia, and Bukowina, with more or less regard for the restrictions imposed by General Staffs on the "regular" correspondent. If the author were writing of a conflict of private life as a naturalistic novelist, one might say that he sees "through a temperament." But he is writing of war as we know it in dispatches regular as hours of the clock, and constant in photographs as hours of the sun. Nor must he be considered as a mere eavesdropper on the vast range of hostilities, for he adventured boldly, as may be judged from the remark that all military officials treated him civilly whether as their "involuntary guest, under arrest, or a mere intruder between the lines." He admits that each belligerent "demands that you be partizan in what you write . . . that you conceal what he wants hidden, tell what he wants told." As to the reporter's non-partizanship, we have the author's avowal that "moments come in the thick of things when one is carried off his feet in sympathy, in scorn, in recklessness, which these pages, as fairly immediate transcripts, must reflect." It may be said, further, that these pages reflect, in addition, a clear, vigilant eye and clear, scrupulous speech for such vision.

OTHER BOOKS WORTH WHILE

Lajpat Rai. The Arya Samaj. An Account of Its Origin, Doctrines, and Activities, with a Biographical Sketch of the Founder. 8vo, pp. xxvi–305. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75 net.

What Luther's Reformation was to Europe, the activities of Swami Dayananda Saraswati aimed at in India. As Luther called for a return to the Bible, rejecting tradition and the tyranny of the Church supposed to be built on Scripture, so the Swami called for a return to the Vedas, rejecting the huge superstructure which Brahmanism had built supposedly upon the Vedas. The parallelism of the two movements might be carried much further. For example: Luther applied criticism freely to the canon of Scripture; so did Saraswati to the Brahmanic canon. And just as the Reformation has had important political sequelæ, so the Arya Samaj, which was the Swami's creation, had significant results in attempts to arouse India to a sense of nationalism. Indeed an interesting feature of the movement is the embarrassment it has caused the British Administration through its national aspirations—an embarrassment that is by no means ended.

This volume is, therefore, more interesting even to Americans than would be expected. It is written from the Indian standpoint. "Holy Scripture," for example, means not the Bible, but the Vedas. And so the author, while appreciating the benefits of British rule, speaks for the Samaj, and while expounding can not help pleading.

Landi, Countess Zanardi. The Secret of an Empress. With Illustrations. Large 8vo, pp. ix–344. New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $4 net.

The glamour of antiquity rests upon the House of Hapsburg. No royal line can vie in long descent with this race. In comparison with it such houses as the Hohenzollern are of mushroom date. The crown which Francis Joseph wears may be said to draw a portion of its luster from the diadem of the Roman Cæsars. The very intrigues, crimes, and scandals of the Hapsburgs, culminating in the murder of the late archduke, which precipitated the present war, form a modern counterpart of certain phases of Roman history. Certainly the author of an avowedly sensational book like "The Secret of an Empress" could not wish for more tempting material than that furnished by the political and social history of the Austrian court. The author claims to be the fourth child of the Emperor Francis Joseph and of the late Empress Elizabeth of tragic memory. She asserts that her birth took place away from the court, and for political and other reasons was kept a profound secret. She was brought up as an ordinary child in a family of the name of Kaiser, and the secret of her royal birth was not divulged until her ninth year.

The descriptions, however, of the court of Vienna, which were received, it is asserted, from the Empress Elizabeth's own lips, have interest. The dark annals of the Austrian court are lighted up with many flashlights in "revelations" given on this high authority. The author states that the Empress was convinced that the ill-fated Crown Prince Rudolf, her son, never committed suicide as the world supposed, but was murdered, the reason for the assassination being the young heir's pronounced hostility to the Catholic Church and his friendliness to Freemasonry. Dirty linen of the Austrian court is washed with great gusto in these pages by the pseudo-daughter of the house. Those who are curious to know what goes on, or is thought to go on, in the charmed circle of royalty, and who are not too nice about literary form, will find some entertainment in "The Secret of an Empress." The photogravure portraits of royal and ducal personages are good.

Garrison, Fielding H. John Shaw Billings. 8vo, pp. 432. New York; G. P. Putnam Sons. $2.50 net.

The monument of John Shaw Billings stands in the New York Library Building, and this book emphasizes those phases of his genius which showed him to be the most eminent bibliographer in the history of medicine. Any one who reads this interesting volume will confess their admiration for the man who planned and organized one of the greatest of medical libraries and the finest hospitals and laboratories of modern time. It is not possible for us in this brief notice to do justice to the character and achievements of Billings. All we can do is to ask earnest and energetic men of his profession to read this book.

Ross, Edward Alsworth. South of Panama. 8vo, pp. 396. New York: The Century Company. $2.40 net.

Professor Ross has made himself an expert in international sociology. His books are quite familiar to the reading public who take an interest in the changes which society is now undergoing through international communication. The opening of the Panama Canal gives occasion for his views with regard to the vast territories that lie south of that strip of land. He penetrated the remotest points in Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Chile, and the tropical zone of Argentina. He introduces

TIMKEN

AXLES & BEARINGS
11023 NY 1915

Snap shot of congested traffic on Fifth Ave., N.Y. Do you recognize the axle under the rear car.

How Can I Tell?

Stand on the corner of a busy thoroughfare and watch the motor cars whirl by.

One after another—big and little touring cars, limousines, taxicabs, roadsters.

You cannot, in one case in a hundred, see the front or rear axle clearly enough to recognize it.

Even when a car stops at the curb and you view it at close range, you are little wiser.

Because outward appearance may not give you any positive and permanent identification of known success, proven merit, years and years of sturdy, dependable service in thousands of cars.

But when you recognize a car from the outline of a radiator or the design of a hub-cap, you associate its name with some impression of worth and value.

But that impression is worth little to you unless it is based on definite knowledge of the quality of the car's foundations—its vital working parts.

None can be more important than its axles and bearings. No others have to perform so many different functions under the constant shocks, strains and vibration of travel.

The part played by Timken Axles and Bearings in the development of the Modern Motor Car is so great—their actual service record is so good—*they have so often outlived the car itself* that you should know the facts and know whether you are getting Timken equipment in the car you run or the car you expect to buy.

It is worth while to be able to recognize a Timken-Detroit Axle when you see it—as many people can. But even if you cannot do this now, there is one sure way to *know* whether your own car or any other car has Timken equipment and how much.

"The Companies Timken Keeps" tells exactly what cars use Timken equipment and just where it is in each car. And the Timken Primers, C-1 "On Axles" and C-2 "On Bearings," are full of interesting information about these very important parts of your car. All three books sent free, postpaid, on request to either address below.

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY
Detroit, Mich.
THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio

Get Relief From the Days When "Your Clothes Stick to You"

You active men who hate to see the approach of hot summer, with all its discomforts, can relieve your mind and body by selecting the proper underwear now. Make the coming sultry summer days more bearable by wearing a Wilson Bros. Athletic Union Suit with the patented closed crotch.

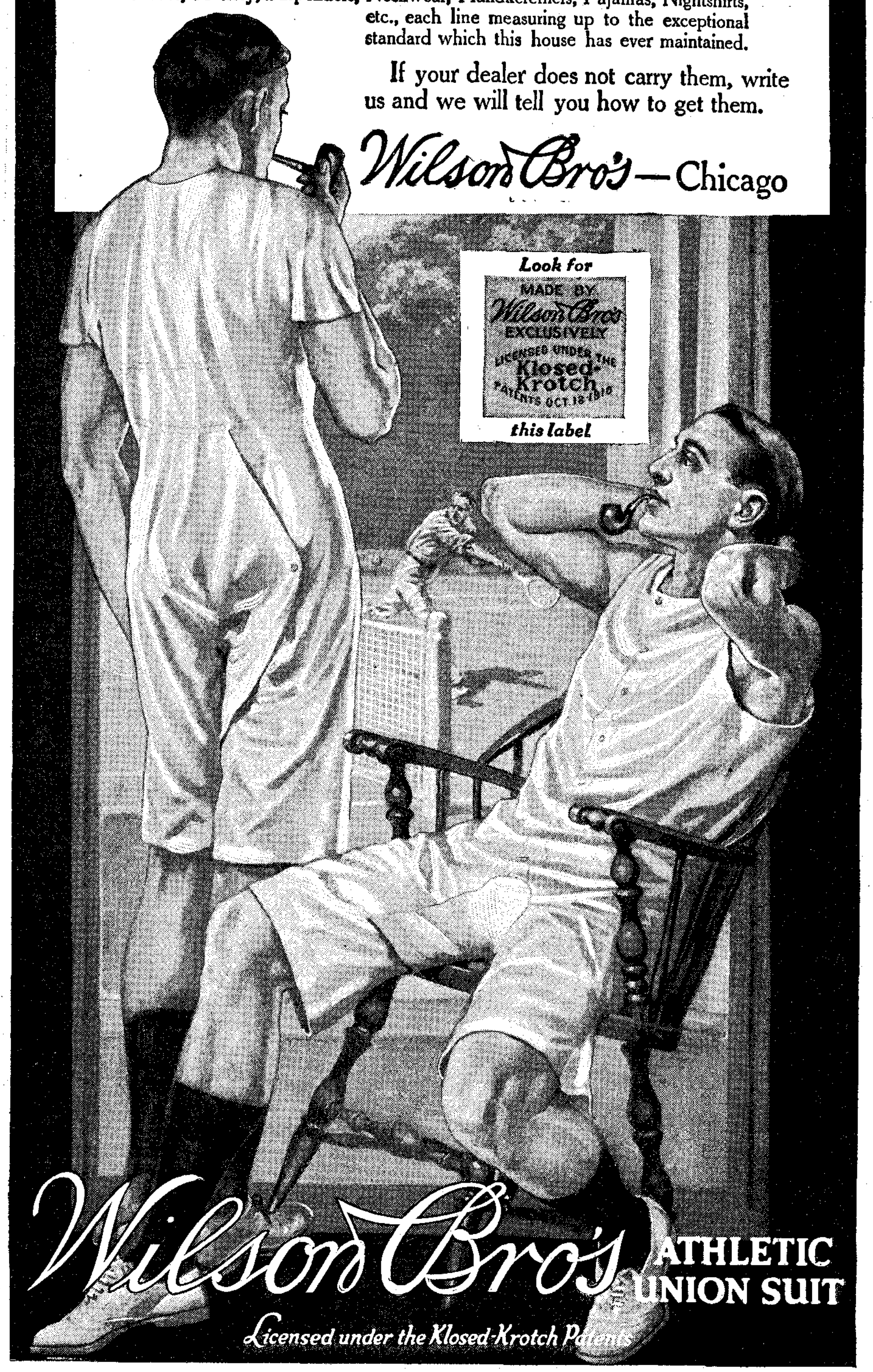
It gives freedom to the body and play to the limbs. No restraint to bind and irritate you. Plenty of room, yet expertly cut and tailored to conform to the shape.

In a variety of tub-tested woven fabrics. Sleeveless and half sleeves; three-quarter and knee lengths. For men, $1.00 and up; for boys, 50c and up. Look for the retailers who sell Wilson Bros. Underwear. They are good men to deal with, for they desire to give the greatest value for your money and thereby win your permanent trade.

Other furnishings bearing the Wilson Bro's mark of quality include Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Pajamas, Nightshirts, etc., each line measuring up to the exceptional standard which this house has ever maintained.

If your dealer does not carry them, write us and we will tell you how to get them.

Wilson Bro's—Chicago



us to deserts like Sahara, Egyptian plains where the wheat-fields are nourished by irrigation, table-lands like those in Tibet, Californian valleys and forest recesses resembling the regions of our Pacific Northwest. Various topics are treated with vigor and suggestiveness. The author forces us to the conclusion that his views are the results of keen observation, sincere sympathy, and deliberate interpretation.

Trollope, Anthony. The Small House at Allington. 18mo, India paper, pp. 717. New York: Thomas Nelson & Sons. Half leather, $1.25.

The appearance of this volume completes for the New Century Library what are known as the Barchester Novels of Trollope. In this library are included only standard authors, many of them novelists. The type is large, and, tho on India paper, is legible. Bound as they are in flexible leather, with gilt tops, they make an unusually attractive and inexpensive edition of favorite writings.

Herrick, Myron T., and Ingalls, Ralph. Rural Credit. 8vo, pp. 519. New York: Appleton & Co. $2 net.

This volume will be of profit to bankers, lawyers, economists, legislators, landowners, farmers, and all others interested in monetary investments. Mr. Herrick places these matters not only in a clear but on a literary footing. His work is an exhaustive study of universal practise of cooperative credit, and at the same time deals with various theories which set out to enable the farmers to obtain just profits.

Sharp, Dallas Lore. The Whole Year Round. Pp. 392. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $2.

This is a book for nature-lovers, and for any intelligent reader it is an inspiration. It is made up of four books formerly bound separately. The author, who remembers his own childhood, and now has children of his own, hopes it "will take you into the fields and woods and, if possible, cause you to love them and all their wild life more." The illustrations are numerous and attractive, the style and diction alluring, and the binding a fitting setting for the subject-matter. The seasons are described one by one. We follow the writer afield while he tells of the birds, flowers, and other signs of seasons. He opens our eyes to glowing and wonderful sights in nature, and opens hearts to impressions which should come from the great nature-changes.

Pickard-Cambridge, A. W. Demosthenes. 8vo, pp. 512. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The turning-point in Greek history came when Greek freedom had its prophet in Demosthenes. It constitutes a period fully and faithfully described in this scholarly work, a worthy addition to the valuable series called "Heroes of the Nations." It will commend itself to the notice of students.

Gardiner, John Hays. Harvard. 8vo, pp. 333. New York: Oxford University Press. $1.50 net.

The "American College and University Series" professes to give a historical, descriptive, and critical account of the more important colleges and universities of America. Naturally Harvard takes a prominent place in this library. The present work gives us the history of the university, its various schools of graduation, its equipment for research, and its clubs. Harvard has long held up its head as the most aristocratic and in some sense the most reserved if not exclusive of American universities. The spirit which gave occasion for such an estimate of the institution has gradually lately disappeared owing to the character and labors of Charles W. Eliot, who was President 1869–1909—the longest period of a single presidential administration since the foundation of the college. This book is enriched by many fine and in some respects rare illustrations and ends with a capital index.

Beard, Mary Ritter. Woman's Work in Municipalities. Pp. 337. New York and London. D. Appleton & Company. $1.50.

This work was sent forth in the hope that it would "stimulate the women of America to still greater endeavor to make American cities better places in which to live." Mrs. Beard writes sympathetic and glowing accounts of the achievements of women in different phases of municipal life. To one unfamiliar with the strides made, the book will be a revelation as well as a record. No municipal activity is omitted in which woman's efforts for improvement have availed. We become familiar with the names and activities of those who have worked in the departments of health, correction, administration, social service, recreation, and assimilation.

Women will rejoice to find how many improvements have been the direct result of their efforts at civic betterment: Public baths and laundries, cleaner streets, the distribution of pure milk, school lunches, probation work, prison investigation, and others. One must read to absorb it all.

Taylor, Henry Osborn. Deliverance. 8vo, pp. 294. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25 net.

In this admirable work the author of "Ancient Ideals" and "The Medieval Mind" views different religions from the sages of Chaldea and Egypt to St. Paul and Augustine as illustrating by their teachings what he calls the "Deliverance." He explains the term as signifying in his use of it the adjustment of human life to its environment with the results shown in the lives of various religious teachers, from Plato and Parmenides to Christ and the Church in its various activities, teaching a separation, a deliverance—that is, a release of the human spirit from distractions and sufferings to a placidity that results in a balanced realization of religion and God.

The abundant learning, the lucid judgments, the literary grace which mark these pages are a credit to American scholarship. The work will be received gladly by all who look for a sincere and devout account of progress in that persistent searching after God which has always characterized the highest representatives of the human family.

Parker, William Belmont. Edward Rowland Sill. 8vo, pp. 303. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin Company. $1.75 net.

Mr. Sill is now best known for his poems, "The Fool's Prayer" and "Opportunity." He was also a humorist and a great deal of a philosopher. During his lifetime he was recognized by the best writers on both sides of the Atlantic. He often seemed a sort of sublimated Thoreau. Mr. Parker has done wisely in permitting the subject to reveal himself and his ideas in his own correspondence. Born of Puritan stock and trained at Yale, he had all the common sense and manliness which are so characteristic of the best Yalensians. The book illustrates the bright and well-balanced character of a man of genius who left behind him a distinct and beautiful impress on the literature of New England. Mr. Parker has done his work well.

FORD CAR MAINTENANCE

Results of an investigation among Ford owners. Common problems discussed.

"To what can I trace faulty valve action?"

Answer. Due almost invariably to carbon deposit. Ford owners who use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" are remarkably free from this trouble unless the valves are out of adjustment.

"What causes power irregularities?"

Answer. Faulty carburetor adjustment is of course a common cause. But a frequent cause, too, is incorrect lubricating oil. The *body* of Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" correctly seals the Ford piston clearance, conserving the full force of the gas explosion for the turning of the rear wheels.

"Why does my motor pre-ignite?"

Answer. In the great majority of cases, this trouble is due to hard carbon deposit on the cylinder heads. The carbon grows red hot from the continued heat of explosion. It then fires the gas charge prematurely.

Pre-ignition trouble is rare among motorists who use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E". Of course, no petroleum-base oil will burn without leaving carbon.

But the slight carbon of Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" is a light, dry soot. It expels naturally through the engine exhaust.

"Why do my spark plugs foul?"

Answer. This trouble is caused by (1) faulty carburetion; (2) too high an oil level; (3) incorrect lubricating oil. If you are troubled with fouled spark plugs, first see that your oil level is correct and your carburetor properly adjusted. Then look to your lubricating oil.

If the *body* is too light, it works in excess quantities past your piston rings into the combustion chambers. In burning it leaves carbon on the spark plugs.

If too heavy, it will fail to reach all friction points.

As the *body* of Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" is scientifically-correct for the Ford piston clearance, fouled spark plugs are infrequent among Ford owners who use this oil.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

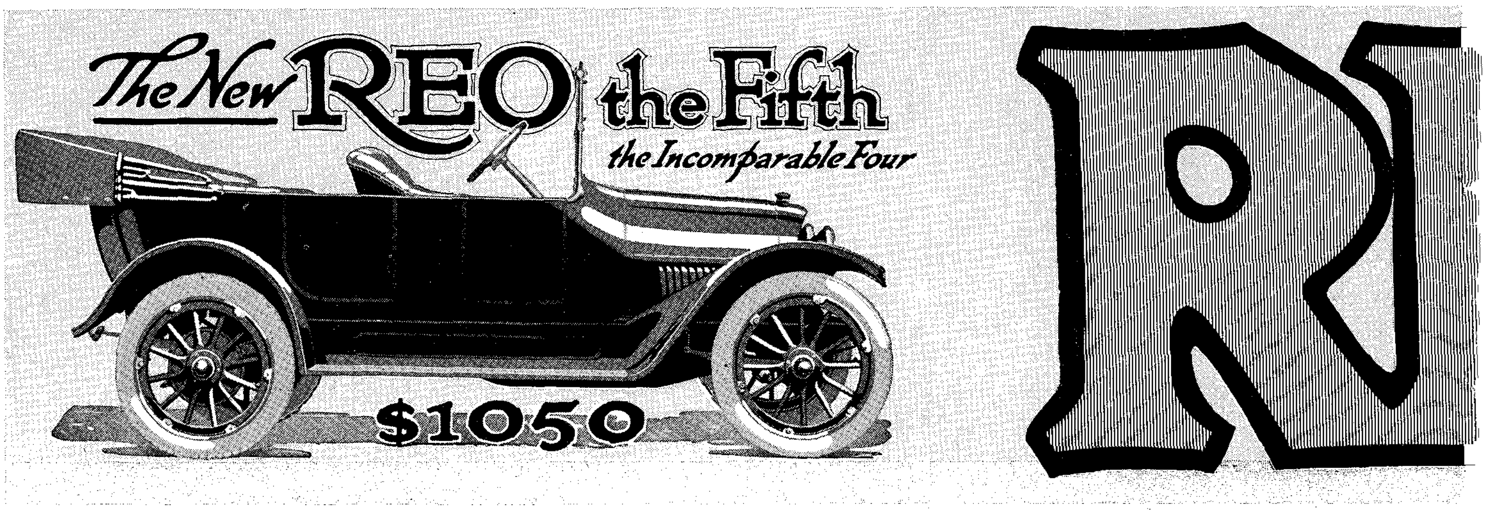
A grade for each type of motor

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. For information, kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, Rochester, N.Y., U.S.A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

Domestic Branches: Detroit, Boston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Minneapolis, Pittsburgh



More Than One Thousand Re

IF WE ARE TO JUDGE by the letters we receive from owners of Reo cars, telling us of their plans and asking for suggestions as to the proposed trip, fully that number will cross the continent to California between now and November.

AND THAT IS NOT COUNTING the thousands of others who will take the Reo Route to the Fair from Northern, Southern, and Mid-Western points. In some cases these will travel greater distances than that directly across the continent.

IT WILL BE A WONDERFUL TOUR—wonderful. Perhaps the most wonderful any motorist has ever taken. And for once we use that much abused term in its proper sense.

IT WILL REPAY a thousand times those who are so wise as to decide and so fortunate to be able to take it.

IF YOU HAVE NEVER crossed this continent—if you have never met your more distant neighbors face to face—then it will be a trip of inestimable profit, invaluable information, and indescribable pleasure.

AND THOSE BENIGHTED AMERICANS who are so familiar with other countries, so pitifully uninformed about their own, will be the recipients of surprises innumerable—and they will return better Americans.

THEY WILL BE PROUD of their own land, where previously they were half ashamed of what their European acquaintances had taught them to consider its crudity, its "newness."

YES, IT IS NEW—WONDERFULLY NEW! Thank Providence it is so new—so fertile in its virginity it can support in luxury not only the hundred millions now within its borders, but those other millions who would come if they could.

WONDERFULLY NEW! And your European, familiar only with formal garden landscape effects, might also call the scenery crude—fresh as it is from the hand of the Creator, unspoiled by the artificiality of man.

MAGNIFICENT IN ITS RUGGEDNESS as the men and women who live there—and vast beyond conception.

WELL WORTH WHILE that tour—worth all you may spend in m and more, much more, than you will feel you can afford to spend in

WE SAID "FEEL" YOU CAN AFFORD! For, if all there is of l living—if he who sees most, hears most, kens most, lives most- who shall set a limit to the time that tour is worth to persons with to see and minds to grasp the significance of what they see.

SCENERY THAT FOR VARIETY and magnificence is not surpasse that of any other country under the sun.

AT EVERY TURN of the road new wonders, surprises and delights greet the senses.

HAVE YOU SEEN the natural wonders of Europe? Well, here the duplicated—every one. But on a more magnificent scale and gr because still natural. And there are no romancing guides. You'll none, for your senses will tell you more.

INLAND SEAS beside which the famed lakes of Italy are but puny ponds. Mountain ranges that many times multiply the magnifice the few famous Alpine peaks. Rivers longer, broader and just as be ful as the Rhine.

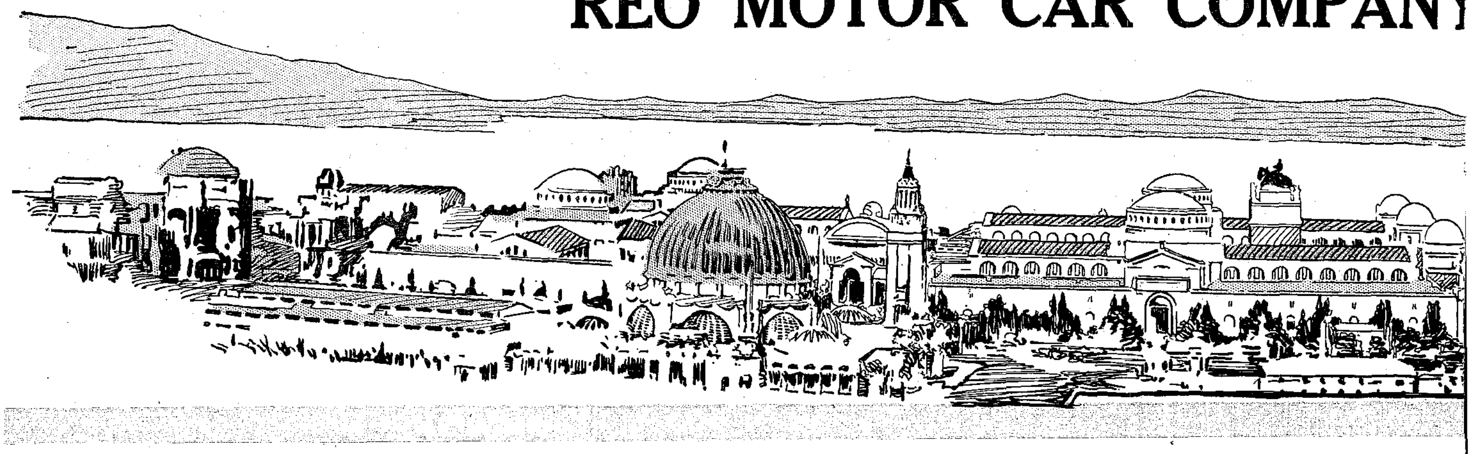
YOU'LL SEE FORESTS PRIMEVAL the extent of which your can not grasp; matchless in coloring and in variety of their folia forests beside which the press-agented "Bois" and the Schwarz seem but formal groves set on a checkerboard.

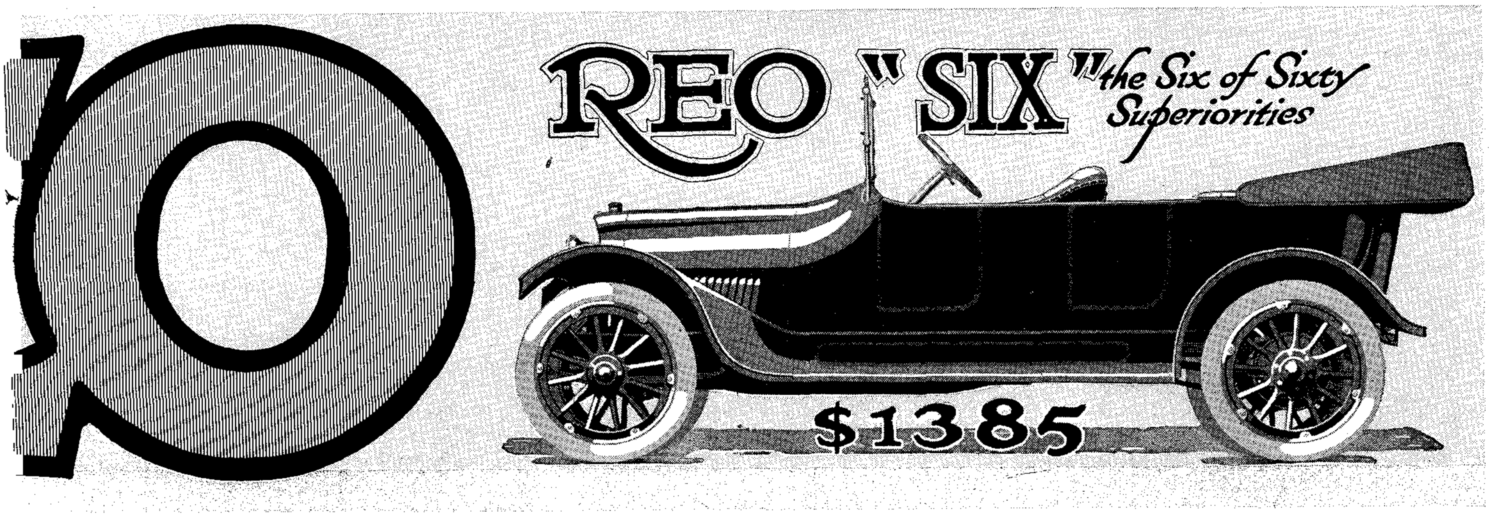
AND TO LEND A TOUCH of adventure, you may cross a desert as as Sahara—but which already American ingenuity is reclaiming, i tile fields.

YOU'LL SEE ALL THESE as, day after day, the panorama un before your Reo. And the more you have seen of other countrie better will you be able to appreciate your own.

IN A PURELY MATERIAL WAY you will profit by the trip. Yo return with a broader conception of the magnitude of this countr the purchasing power of its people; of its capacity to absorb in quan greater than you had ever hoped, any article of necessity, of conveni or of luxury you may have to sell.

REO MOTOR CAR COMPAN




REO "SIX"
"the Six of Sixty Superiorities"
$1385

Vill Make the Transcontinental

'LL SEE FARMS that are miles, not meters, in extent. And we opine u will appreciate this condition even tho it lacks the "picturesqueness" the worked-out land over which the starving population of older, re "finished" countries are fighting—murdering each other less from e than hunger.

) AS YOU SPEED PAST you will receive a wave of friendly hands m the fields; at every stop the cheery greeting and the hospitality of most liberal, because the best fed, folk in the whole wide world.

'EAD OF THE "PICTURESQUE," bent-backed, wooden-shod men of Europe, you'll see the flower of femininity as it blooms only ler American sunlight, fresh air and free conditions. Home-makers, hers—thinkers and even voters—equals in every respect with the n they have helped to make great.

INSTEAD of the type from which Millet drew his "inspiration" for Clod with the Hoe, you'll see men of alert minds making machinery their drudgery—men who read when the day is done and who can refore be reached by the modern messenger—advertising.

T WILL BE A PRIVILEGE to know these people at first hand—to t and talk with them and to mentally inventory their resources and ir possibilities.

R THAT TRIP you will never again ask, "Where do all the auto-biles go?" or "Who buys all the Reos?"

YOU WILL SEE and you will know that these millions not only can l afford an automobile, but that it is a necessity and an economy—gs to the body and light to the mind of this happy, prosperous enter-ing people.

RCHANCE YOU ARE one of the 80 per cent. of those who own s and who will make that legion of tourists—namely, successful ners enjoying the slack season between sowing and reaping of har-ts—you'll broaden your vision. You'll learn new ways of doing things; methods; new crops you can adapt to your own soil and climate.

LL SEE COWS worth ten thousand dollars apiece—herds that are ter than gold mines to their owners—for these increase in richness volume with the years while the gold mines ultimately peter out.

THEN YOU'LL REALIZE that the "Millionaire Farmer" is a reality—and you'll return to your own with greater zest and enthusiasm and confidence.

SO GO BY ALL MEANS—that is the advice we give to every owner who asks our advice. And we wish we Reo folk could go with each and every one of you, enjoying your enjoyment of the tour and of the car.

AND TO THOSE WHO ASK if Reo is a suitable car for the journey—of course, these are not yet owners or they would never ask—we say yes, a thousand times yes.

IT IS LOGICAL AND RIGHT that Reo owners more than any others should contemplate the Transcontinental Tour—and that you should select a Reo for yours if you intend making it.

FOR REO WAS THE FIRST CAR ever to make the transcontinental. Reo still holds that record—for that achievement of a Reo in 1905 has never yet been duplicated.

REOS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN wonderful in the Long Run. Made for just that kind of service. In fact, it might be said that Reos were developed by the service they performed—in making the Transcontinental at a time when others considered it impossible, we learned how better to make a car that would cope with those conditions.

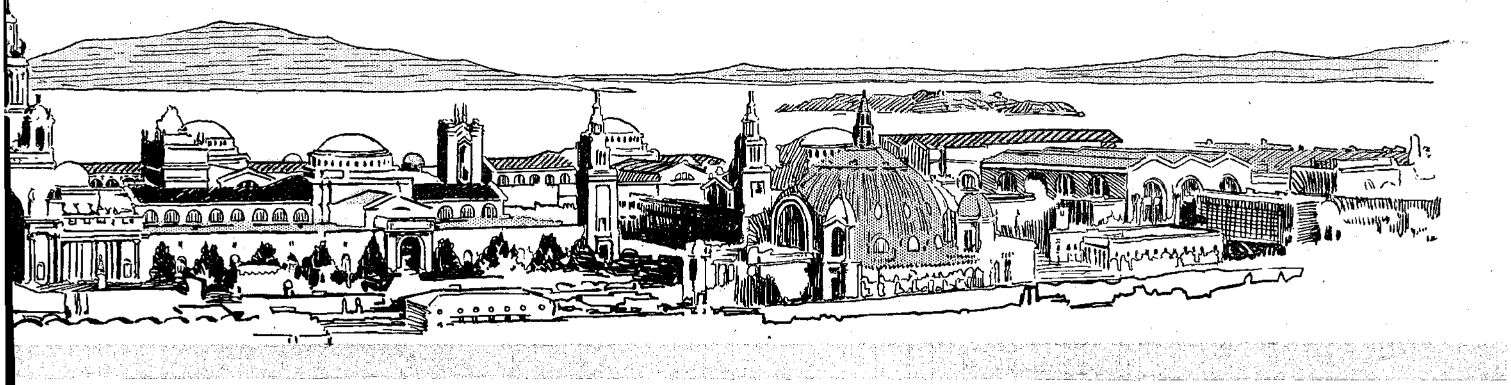
SO YOU'LL MAKE NO MISTAKE either in taking the great tour or in selecting a Reo to take you there and back.

AND IT DOESN'T MATTER whether your preference or your purse dictate a Four or a Six. "Reo the Fifth," the incomparable Four, at $1050; or the New Reo Six, "the Six of sixty superiorities," $1,385—either will serve you loyally.

ON YOUR ARRIVAL THERE you'll be rewarded again by a sight such as the eyes of man never before gazed upon—the most exquisite and completest display of the handiwork of man, the achievements of civilization and of science, that has ever been consummated. Verily the epitome of human progress.

YES, GO! IT'S WELL WORTH WHILE—and if you'd enjoy the trip to the utmost, the Grand Tour and the side trips in California, go in your Reo.

Lansing, Michigan, U. S. A.



ANOLA

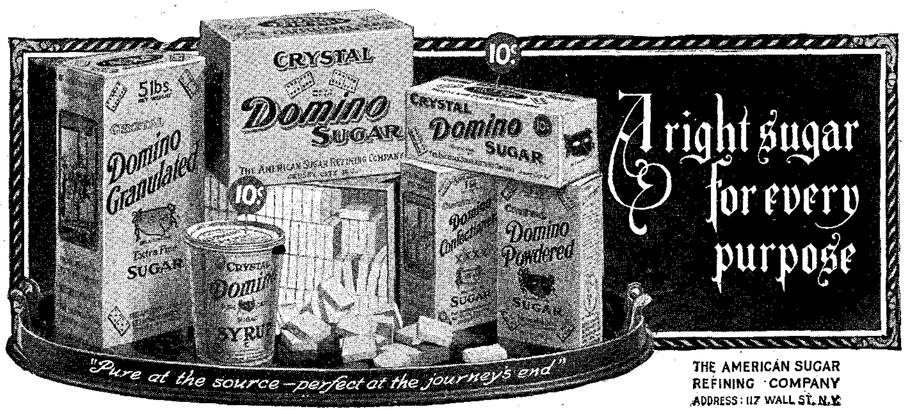
—the new dessert confection for all occasions. Taste one—you're delighted; try another, and another, until they're all gone. Crisp, chocolate-flavored sugar wafers enclosing a delicious chocolate-flavored cream filling. In ten-cent tins

FESTINO—Dessert confections that are really almonds in shape and flavor.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
ANOLA
A CHOCOLATE FLAVORED SUGAR WAFER CONFECTION

25¢ LAST A LIFETIME! 25¢
Krementz Collar Buttons
14K Rolled Gold, 25c.
10K Solid Gold, $1.00
14K Solid Gold, $1.50
At your dealer's
WRITE FOR BOOKLET 26
KREMENTZ & CO., Newark, N. J.

POMPEIAN
OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH
PURE-SWEET-WHOLESOME


A right sugar for every purpose
"Pure at the source—perfect at the journey's end"
THE AMERICAN SUGAR REFINING COMPANY
ADDRESS: 117 WALL ST. N.Y.

CURRENT POETRY

PRESIDENT WILSON was at one time accredited with the authorship of an excellent limerick, but he hastened to disclaim the honor. There is a nation, however, which has a poet for President, and that nation is China. Yuan Shi Kai has written a soldiers' song which the troops, it is said, have received with enthusiasm.

The message of the verses has its significance to Occidental as well as Oriental soldiers. The original lines are said to have a swinging rhythm, and the tune is, to the Chinese taste, as spirited and as infectiously musical as "Tipperary." This literal translation appeared in the New York *Commercial.*

THE SOLDIER

By Yuan Shi Kai

Listen to me, soldiers—heed what I say!
You have been called to arms to protect the nation,
Your nation and mine.
He who bears arms for his country is a patriot·
He who disturbs it commits a grave crime.
To rob or assail one's own is against human nature and manhood.

In his own home, the soldier is a citizen.
Once he joins his regiment his heart and his hand belong to all citizens.
Soldiers and citizens are as one in the nation's great family.
He has old ones and young ones to support;
He has wealth and property to protect.
Compare your lot with that of others
And your love for all the people will be reborn.

The term "soldier" is honorable.
All citizens should respect those who are called to defend the nation;
But he who becomes a soldier must learn first to respect himself.
He must be honorable, obedient, frugal, and brave.
One base act, one man who forgets honor and duty,
Disgraces the name of a regiment.
It is a pride and a duty to obey orders.

After obedience comes respect for your officers.
Civilian officials, too, are entitled to your respect.
Foreign and Chinese officials have equal claims
To the respect and the salute of the soldier.
The winning of victory, the defeat of an enemy,
Depend upon the skill of the soldiers.
Drill, whose hardships patience overcomes,
Brings skill in the handling of arms.

He who hastens to be first in the field is a hero;
His name is forever revered and remembered;
While he who flees from battle is disgraced;
And dies the death of a coward, abhorred.
We all must one day die; so
Better is it to die bravely, fighting the good fight,
Your deeds remembered, enshrined in glory.

England has no more gifted writer of war-songs than Henry Newbolt, whose "Drake's Drum" surely will be immortal, if any poem written in our generation will be immortal. He has put into stirring verse a picturesque incident of the great war. The tramp of marching men is skilfully imitated in the rhythm. We quote from the Manchester *Guardian.*

THE TOY-BAND

A SONG OF THE GREAT RETREAT

By Henry Newbolt

Dreary lay the long road, dreary lay the town,
Lights out and never a glint o' moon:
Weary lay the stragglers, half a thousand down,
Sad sighed the weary big Dragoon.

"Oh! if I'd a drum here to make them take the
road again,
Oh! if I'd a fife to wheedle Come, boys, come!
You that mean to fight it out, wake and take your
load again,
Fall in! Fall in! Follow the fife and drum!

"Hey, but here's a toy-shop, here's a drum for me,
Penny whistles too to play the tune!
Half a thousand dead men soon shall hear and see
We're a band!" said the weary big Dragoon.
"Rubadub! Rubadub! Wake and take the road
again,
Wheedle-deedle-deedle-dee, Come, boys, come!
You that mean to fight it out, wake and take your
load again,
Fall in! Fall in! Follow the fife and drum!"

Cheerly goes the dark road, cheerly goes the night,
Cheerly goes the blood to keep the beat:
Half a thousand dead men marching on to fight
With a little penny drum to lift their feet.
Rubadub! Rubadub! Wake and take the road
again,
Wheedle-deedle-deedle-dee, Come, boys, come!
You that mean to fight it out, wake and take your
load again,
Fall in! Fall in! Follow the fife and drum!

As long as there's an Englishman to ask a tale of me,
As long as I can tell the tale aright,
We'll not forget the penny whistle's wheedle-
deedle-dee
And the big Dragoon a-beating down the night.
Rubadub! Rubadub! Wake and take the road
again,
Wheedle-deedle-deedle-dee, Come, boys, come!
You that mean to fight it out, wake and take your
load again,
Fall in! Fall in! Follow the fife and drum!

On more than one occasion, Mr. Percy Mackaye has shown the power of celebrating most poetically things and events generally considered prosaic. The poem which he read at Carnegie Hall, New York, when the Civic Forum Medal of Honor for Distinguished Public Service was awarded to Thomas A. Edison is an excellent example of Mr. Mackaye's skill in this sort of writing. The stanza before the last is somewhat awkward and obscure, but as a whole the poem is dignified and interesting. We quote it from *The Independent*, omitting three stanzas.

EDISON

By Percy Mackaye

A thousand leagues on the Arctic sea
A ship went down through the frozen floe.
Captain and crew they watched her go:
They ran her colors free;
They cheered her lustily;
And far peoples chanted her praise with them
Where a phonograph, from her plunging stem,
Pealed to the stars her requiem.

A thousand leagues through the Afric wood
A man went looting the jungle's wealth:
Leopard nor lion could stay his stealth,
Nor sleeping-death nor flood:
He drew not the monsters' blood,
But he led them alive through the scorching day
By a tape of moving film, to play
With the wondering children of Broadway.

A thousand leagues, or a thousand years,
Are motes in the gaze of the seeking mind:
By its own radiance thought can find
Its way to ultimate spheres
Dark, till its beam appears
To blazon them. So on that beam hath run—
Round Arctic moon and Afric sun—
The electric mind of Edison.

. . . .

So out of his visioning silences
The great inventor reveals for us
New pathways of nature, perilous
With unknown skies and seas,
For new astronomies
To chart; and each dim discovered trail
Is lit by the gleam of a luring grail
With the legend: *What shall the search avail?*

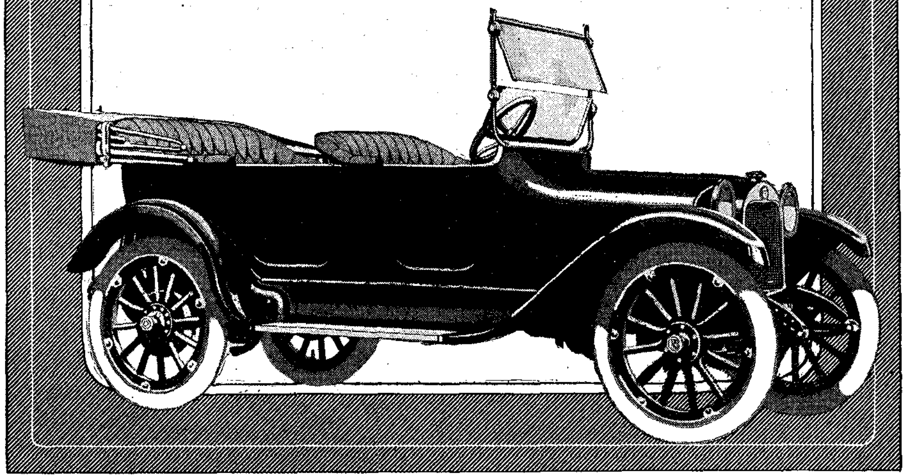
DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CAR

The car might have beauty without comfort, or comfort without either beauty or economy—but when owners find all three combined in a high degree it is easy to understand their extraordinary enthusiasm.

The maintenance cost is a source of real satisfaction to the owner. The consumption of gasoline is light and the tire expense is reasonable because the size of the tires is right for the weight of the car.

The motor is 30-35 horsepower
The price of the car complete is $785
(f. o. b. Detroit)
Canadian price $1100 (add freight from Detroit)

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT



WANTED AN IDEA! Think of some simple thing to patent. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent." RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

WHEEL CHAIRS AND TRICYCLES

A Wheel Chair is often an invalid's greatest comfort. We offer over 75 styles of invalid's rolling chairs and tricycles with latest improvements. Ship direct from factory to you and sell on

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL

Liberal discounts to all sending for FREE Catalog now.

GORDON MFG. CO.
340 Madison Ave. Toledo, Ohio

BABY'S HEALTH

Dr. Fischer's Practical Advice to Young Mothers

It is during the summer months that every mother, *especially the young mother*, finds much to worry her in the care of her little one. The ills that warm weather brings are often cause of worry and fear; it is then that the delicate life of your infant needs the most careful watching.

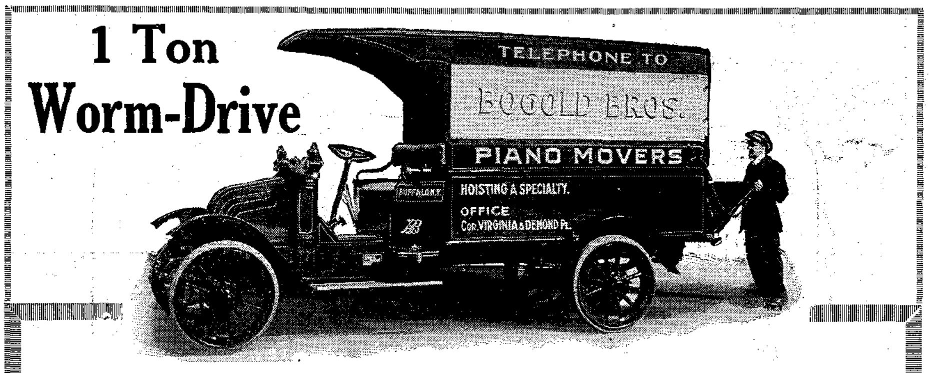
Mothers will find many practical suggestions and much sound advice in Dr. Louis Fischer's book—

"THE HEALTH CARE OF THE BABY"

Dr. Fischer is a well-known specialist and authority in child's diseases, and his book embraces the latest scientific ideas on infant care and feeding, both in health and illness. His advice covers nursery, bathing, clothing, growth, training, teething, general feeding, weaning, artificial feeding, food recipes, rules for ordinary illnesses, for contagious diseases and fevers, accidents, ears and eyes, medicines, etc., etc.

144 pp. of practical mother-knowledge. Strong cloth, 82c postpaid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York and London

1 Ton Worm-Drive



Why You Should Buy

Lippard-Stewart Delivery Cars and Motor Trucks

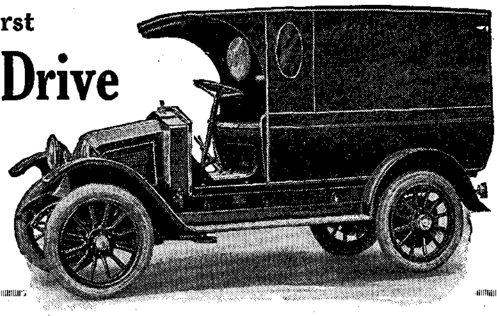
—You can select capacities in ½-ton, ¾-ton, 1-ton, 1½-ton and 2-ton models to prevent waste-capacity-operation and simplify garage and maintenance expense.

—Over forty concerns have sent repeat orders after the first cars were used in competition with other trucks and rebuilt pleasure cars.

—Their *appearance* appeals to concerns like Best & Co., of New York City; Rogers Peet Co., New York City; Bon Marche Dept. Stores, Seattle, Wash.; Hale Bros., San Francisco, who all use Lippard-Stewart delivery cars.

—Their *economy* appeals to concerns like the Shults Bread Co., of New York, who now have ten 1½-ton capacity cars for fast delivery work. They have re-ordered four times in the past year.

The First Worm-Drive ½ Ton Delivery Car



"Built like a truck for economical service"

Our New ½-Ton Model with Dyneto Electric Starter

Timken worm-drive-truck frame and spring suspension that stands wear and tear of fast service.

LIPPARD-STEWART MOTOR CAR CO., 221 WEST UTICA STREET BUFFALO, NEW YORK

Chicago: Ropp Motor Co.
Boston (Cambridge): A. W. Cox & Co.
Pittsburgh: Vulcan Motor Truck & Service Co.
Cincinnati: Pullman Motor Car Co.
Richmond, Va.: T. D. Raney
Springfield, Mass.: Baxter-Duckworth Co.
Lewiston, Me.: Wade & Dunton Co.

Lippard-Stewart Motor Trucks

Radiator at Dash our Dealers' Sign.

Business Men: Write us about your delivery problems.

Catalog and Special Truck Information Sent on Request.

GRAMMAR MADE EASY

A Working Grammar of the English Language, by James C. Fernald, L.H.D., has solved the problem of a grammar for the masses. It explains the construction of English in a new, practical, and popular manner that eliminates all mystery, and is just the book for the busy man or woman. Simple, exact, compact, it is so constructed as to enable any intelligent person to acquire unaided a correct working knowledge of English. 12mo, cloth, $1.50 net; postage 12c.

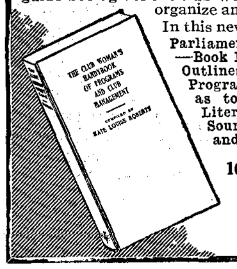
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

The Club Woman's Handybook of Programs and Club Management

Compiled by KATE LOUISE ROBERTS

For many years in charge of club work in the Free Public Library, Newark, N. J.

In a volume so compact as to fit into a handbag, this guide-book gives the club woman the necessary tools to organize and conduct her club.


THE CLUB WOMAN'S HANDYBOOK OF PROGRAMS AND CLUB MANAGEMENT
COMPILED BY KATE LOUISE ROBERTS

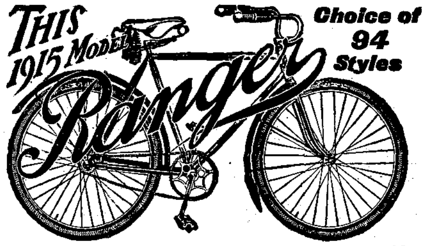
In this new book you will find: Parliamentary Rules Fully Explained—Book Lists—Topics for Papers—Outlines for Programs—Complete Programs—And Full Information as to the use of Libraries and Literary Tools—And Public Sources of Information on People and Topics of the Day.

16mo, cloth, 192 pages, 75c net
By mail 83c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO.
354-60 Fourth Avenue
New York

Learn to "*Ask the Standard Dictionary.*" Its answers are quick, full, satisfactory, and authoritative.

Delivered TO YOU FREE on Approval and 30 days Trial



SEND NO MONEY but *write today* for our big 1915 catalog of "*Ranger*" Bicycles, Tires and Sundries at prices *so low they will astonish you.* Also particulars of our **great new offer** to deliver you a *Ranger* Bicycle on **one month's free trial** without a cent expense to you.

BOYS you can make money taking orders for bicycles, *tires, lamps, sundries, etc. from our big handsome catalog.* **It's free.** It contains "combination offers" for re-fitting your old bicycle like new at very low cost. Also much useful bicycle information. Send for it.

LOW FACTORY PRICES direct to you. No one else can offer such values and such terms. You cannot afford to buy a bicycle, tires or sundries without *first learning what we can offer you.* **Write now.**

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. K-172 CHICAGO, ILL.

What at last shall avail our invention? Yea,
What avails our soul its cunning brain
If our paths be hatred, our goal be pain?
Brain searches in cloud and clay,
But our soul must point us the way
Through cloud to a star, through clay to God's breath,
Or else it were wiser to welcome death
On the starlit road to Nazareth.

But they *shall* avail—both—brain and soul!
They avail us *now* in him who has won
Earth's wondering homage—Edison.
For his mind has held as its goal
The good of a world made whole,
And his spirit girds it with lightning span—
The planetary American
Whose master-thought is the joy of man.

The "pathetic fallacy," the idea that nature sympathizes with humanity, that the stars are bright because the poet's lady has smiled, or clouded over because she has frowned, has few devotees to-day. There was a time when it showed in nearly every lyric. A much stronger idea, that of the contrast between peaceful nature and angry mankind, is forcefully exprest in these well-wrought couplets, which appeared in the Toronto *Globe*.

THE BATTLE-LINE

By J. B. Dollard

Athwart that land of bloss'ming vine
Stretches the awful battle-line;
A lark hangs singing in the sky,
With sullen shrapnel bursting nigh!
Along the poplar-bordered road
The peasant trudges with his load,
While horsemen and artillery
Rush to red fields that are to be!
The plains for tillage furrowed well
Are now replowed with shot and shell!
The ditches, swollen by the rain,
Show bloated faces of the slain.
The hedge-rows sweet with leaf and flower
Now mask the cannon's murderous power!
Small birds by household cares opprest
Beg truce and time to build their nest.
The sun sinks down—oh, blest release!
And the spent world cries out for peace,
In vain! In vain! Tho mild stars shine,
War wakes the thundering battle-line.

To *Poetry: A Magazine of Verse*, William Griffith contributes a series of delicate musical little songs which he calls "Woodwinds." They have a grace and gaiety of expression most refreshing in these overpoweringly tumultuous days. We quote two of them, and call particular attention to the beauty of the first stanza of *Serenade*. There are four lines of sheer loveliness.

WOODWINDS

By William Griffith

SPRING SONG

Softly at dawn a whisper stole
Down from the Green House on the Hill,
Enchanting many a ghostly bole
And wood song with the ancient thrill.

Gossiping on the countryside,
Spring and the wandering breezes say
God has thrown heaven open wide
And let the thrushes out to-day.

SERENADE

The Moon puts on her silver veil
And shawl of lace: and with far lutes
And violins in many a dale
The thrushes blow their woodland flutes.

Oh, and with many a ghostly cheer,
Under the moon the forest heaves
And sways with ecstasy to hear
The eery laughter of the leaves.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

ENTRENCHED WITH VILLA

The seasoned war-correspondents have deserted Mexico, and perhaps that is why a young and totally inexperienced newspaper man had the chance to reach General Villa's front trenches near Silao, when for the second time a Villa army was utterly routed and very nearly annihilated. "General Villa wants me to write everything I see in the fighting which is to take place to-night," scribbles John W. Roberts, special correspondent of the International News Service, as he sits comfortably in the bottom of a four-foot trench, making friends with the Mexican soldiers. "No one seems to be excited. It seems as tho we are going to have a huge picnic." Yet before morning five thousand of the men about him are to die, and the young journalist himself is to have such an experience of warfare as he has never imagined, and will probably never see again.

He hobnobs with Manuel Sosa, a bronzed optimist of white teeth and smiles, who has been fighting two years with Villa and has not yet been so much as wounded. As they talk, Manuel's *soldadera*, or woman camp-follower, broils some meat for them. There is little hint of war in the journalist's description of the scene, as it appears in the New York *American:*

> "You must eat with us, *amigo*," Manuel said, as he borrowed a cigaret from me. "It may not be as fine a meal as you get in your country, but it will keep you alive. What is that you are writing?" He leaned over my note-book.
>
> "I am going to tell my people how you Mexicans fight," I answered. "In fact, at this moment I am writing about you."
>
> This seemed to please him immensely.
>
> "What are you going to say? What is there about me that you can write? You've never seen me fight, altho I am a very brave man," he chuckled.
>
> "I'm going to tell my readers that you have offered me some of your food, and that I am hungry and am going to eat it."
>
> "*Bueno! bueno!*" he laughed, slapping me on the back. "Tell them that in the last battle we had, I broke my gun while dashing the brains out of a Carranzista, after he had shot twice at me."
>
> "That's already down," I said after writing.
>
> "*Carramba!* but you write fast. It takes me an hour to sign my own name. That's all I can write. Do all Americans write as well as you do?"

The peaceful quiet of the evening meal is broken suddenly by the enemy's first shell, sent as a feeler, to get the range of the trenches. The young American finds coming upon him a serious attack of stage-fright. Manuel's comment does not exactly reassure:

> "They'll come nearer each time, and then they will have all their cannon working on our trench."

Prospects of a terrific cannonading don't

Technical High School, Buffalo, N. Y.
Architect, Martin C. Miller, Buffalo, N. Y.
General Contractors, Mosier & Summers, Buffalo, N. Y.
Roofers, Kelker Blower Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Photo. by A. H. Schaefer, Buffalo, N.Y.

Barrett Specification Roofs

On a modern building—

Here is the handsome new High School at Buffalo, New York—a fine example of first-class, modern construction throughout.

It is covered with a Barrett Specification Roof.

Now that the roof is completed it will not be necessary for the authorities to give any further thought to it for twenty years or more. It will require no painting, no repairs, no maintenance cost of any kind.

These roofs take the base rate of insurance and are approved by the Underwriters' Laboratories.

It is a bit unusual, perhaps, to find that the cheapest permanent roof to build is also the *best* roof—yet that is the case with Barrett Specification Roofs. Their low cost and long life account for their high standing and popularity with first-class engineers, architects and roofers.

To be sure of getting a Barrett Specification Roof on your building, send to our nearest office for a copy of The Barrett Specification with diagrams and *incorporate same in your building plans.*

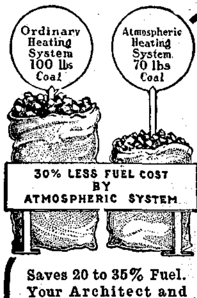
We should like to send every architect, engineer and building owner a copy of the Underwriters' Laboratories report on Barrett Specification Roofs. Address our nearest office

BARRETT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston St. Louis Cleveland Cincinnati Pittsburgh
Detroit Birmingham Kansas City Minneapolis Salt Lake City Seattle

The Paterson Mfg. Co., Limited: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver
St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S. Sydney, N. S.

TRADE B MARK


Ordinary Heating System 100 lbs Coal
Atmospheric Heating System 70 lbs Coal
30% LESS FUEL COST BY ATMOSPHERIC SYSTEM

INVESTIGATE THE ADSCO Graduated Radiator VALVE

With Atmospheric System

Improved Method of Steam Heating

Saves 15% to 20% Installation Cost with any Central Station Supply or Individual Boiler.

Ask for Bulletin No. 133-D

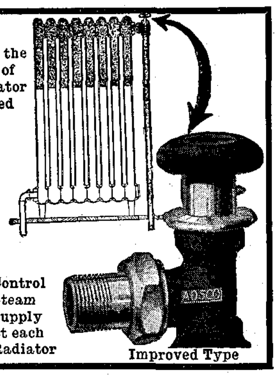
AMERICAN DISTRICT STEAM COMPANY

Gen'l Office and Works: NORTH TONAWANDA, N. Y.
New York West St. Bldg. Chicago, Ill. First Nat'l Bank Bldg. Seattle, Wash. Hoge Bldg.

Saves 20 to 35% Fuel. Your Architect and Steam Fitter should investigate with you. See to it now.

Heat only the part of radiator needed

Control Steam Supply at each Radiator



CONTINENTAL MOTORS
Powerful as the Nation
AMERICA'S STANDARD

Stamina

The smooth, powerful stride, swinging steadily along, without falter or pause; the easy, rhythmic taking of breath, head erect and eyes forward-looking; the eager tension of every muscle, conscious of power, answering the call for the final triumphant burst of speed—these bespeak *stamina.*

This is the quality that marks the thoroughbred. *Stamina,* staying power, demands the finest co-ordination of mind and muscle. It is the true test of fitness and worth.

Continental Motors

Wherever the automobile is known, Continental Motors easily carry off the honors in the race for public preference. The smooth flowing of power impulses; the easy play of cam and valve; the eager response to the touch of the throttle, with ample reserve of power and speed—such are the marks of stamina in a motor. Not only by these surface indications, but by the acid test of performance in tens of thousands of pleasure cars and trucks, in every conceivable condition of weather and road, Continental Motors have amply demonstrated their supreme staying power, their wonderful *stamina.*

Back your line or guarantee your purchase with Continental "Stamina."

CONTINENTAL MOTOR MFG. CO.
DETROIT, MICH.
Largest Exclusive Motor Builders in the World.
Factories: Detroit, Muskegon

> seem to bother Manuel. He has wiped the dust from his rifle and has prepared all his cartridge-belts—five in number—so that he can take clips with more ease.
>
> The red in the sky has turned to a deep purple. The little fires now gleam brightly in the dusk. The Villa artillery on our right has begun to boom. . . . I wish I were back in the train. Even up to this moment it has been the greatest experience in my life, altho no bullets have been exchanged.
>
> To me the air seems charged with a sinister something that I can't describe. To think that before morning 40,000 men will be engaged in a death-struggle appals me.
>
> Away to our left there is heavy rifle-fire. Each shot sounds like two because it echoes against the hills. First there was one single report, followed by two, and then many, until it sounded like big hail falling on a large tin roof. I wonder if it is going to be like that in our trench.
>
> No one seems to worry. A great, big, fat soldier to my right is sound asleep. He is lying on the sand and his face is covered with his big sombrero. A young captain, not over eighteen years of age, has ridden up to our part of the trench.
>
> "The enemy is sending a column in this direction," he shouts. "First sergeants, prepare your men! There is a column of our own men to the rear who will shoot down any one who attempts to flee in case there is much fighting in this trench!"
>
> He looked curiously at me, smiled, and galloped away. I heard him give the same orders farther down the line.
>
> A *soldadera* woke up the fat man, and he has begun to curse for all he is worth. At the same time he is examining his rifle. Manuel has taken his position immediately in front of me and has rested his rifle on the bank of the trench, after placing two large rocks on each side.
>
> "You see, I stand less chance of being hit this way," he smiled, turning to me.
>
> "Don't you ever get afraid?" I asked, remembering my own state of mind.
>
> "Afraid?" he asked. "We Mexicans are never afraid except during our first battle. If this is your first battle, *amigo*, I know how you feel. It is a terrible experience, and you shake like a young leaf in one of our dust-storms."

And so the fight comes on. The American is apparently the only one in the trench to show any perturbation. To the others it is a detail in the business at which they have all been engaged for many months. After a while his nerves are somewhat calmed, as he perceives that few are hurt in the trench. Most of the bullets go whizzing by, the Mausers whistling, the explosive leaden bullets popping futilely far above his head. Only the fat man is hit, a shot in the shoulder which is only of consequence in the amount of profanity it induces. The first attack subsides; there are a few moments of comparative calm; then the attack is renewed, this time with redoubled violence. In the midst of it, chronicles the writer, whose penmanship has become strangely wiggly and uncertain—

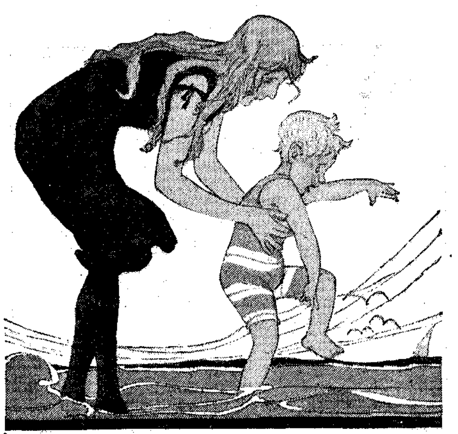
> General Villa dashed up madly a few moments ago, accompanied by some officers. For the first time since I have known him he looks worried and greatly excited. His teeth are gritted and his white silk shirt is bespattered with blood.
>
> "Fight as you have never fought before, *muchachitos*," he roars. "The enemy are going to try and break us at this place. I have sent for reenforcements, but the enemy are hurling the bulk of their army here. For the glory of your country, fight! We can hold them until the reenforcements arrive."
>
> He turned to me, but there was no smile on his face. "I am sorry I got you into this, but since you are here, lie low in the trench. There is no chance for you to go to the rear now. God help you!"

But it needs not the Mexican words to convince Roberts that, in spite of his inexperience, the throbbing of his arteries and his shortness of breath betray a rising terror that is to be more than justified. As he huddles down in the midst of the infernal din, he writes:

> The enemy's guns have never sounded so near. It is just one terrible, ominous roar. I can't distinguish a single pop.
>
> I reached for the *botija* of water, but dropt it. Manuel's wife—Lord, but she's brave!—holds it for me while I drink. Everybody is becoming excited. Manuel's hand is trembling when he reaches for cartridges. The fat man has stopt cursing.
>
> Thousands of bullets seem to be passing overhead, and those that hit our bank push the dirt spitefully into the ditch. A fragment of stone hit Manuel's wife on the cheek. She is bleeding. Lord, but she's brave! The enemy's cannon have been turned upon us. Shells are exploding with hellish roars all around us, but I can't see them.
>
> The fat man was killed.
>
> He was shot in the throat and falls beside me, the blood oozing like red foam from the hole while he gasps. The roar is terrible.
>
> Manuel has shouted hysterically that an enemy's column of infantry is approaching. He has told his wife to leave him and run to the rear. A shell bursts over our heads to the right with a horrible explosion and the balls of shrapnel whistle on their mission of death. No one seems to be calm.
>
> Everybody is yelling. Sounds of men and women weeping mingle with groans and curses. Manuel says, "God has gone against us." There seem to be no officers here.
>
> Another shell bursts near us. I dare not look around. Maybe if I move a bullet will hit me. If I can continue my writing it will keep me from going insane. I can hear the enemy shouting. The world seems to have come to an end. There is no wind, but the air is heavy with dust.
>
> Some one is crying for water. Manuel's wife is weeping. Manuel's wife dies. A clod of dirt has almost put the fire out. The enemy are within seventy yards of us. Manuel has dropt his rifle and has burst out crying. He holds his wife's head. Her face is full of blood. This is terrible. The world seems to have come to an end. I wish I were back. . . . . . .

The story ends abruptly, but there is, of course, a sequel. Luckily it is not to the effect that the young man's note-book was found beside his body in the trench. After twenty-four hours of semiconsciousness, he is able to write the sequel himself:

> I am lying on a blood-covered cot in a



SAND, sun and salt-water—a glorious combination!

Yet it has its drawbacks.

For sand *does* irritate tender skins. And sun and salt-water have a tendency to fade one's hair and make it streaky.

Thank goodness, then, for Packer's Tar Soap!

Its lather, laden with the fragrance of the pine, is mild, pure, healing. It cleans the scalp, gives new vitality to the hair, *soothes and cools the skin.*

These things it does in its own way; a simple, sensible and entirely natural way.

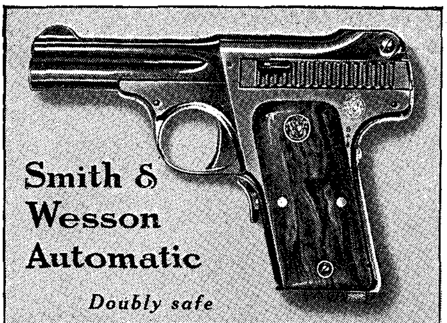
For a liquid soap, we recommend Packer's Liquid Tar Soap, faintly perfumed It yields a foamy, refreshing lather that cleans the hair and cleans the scalp. That is essential, for, as a well-known physician says: "Luxuriant, lustrous hair thrives only on a clean, well-nourished scalp."

Packer's Tar Soap

"Pure as the Pines"

Send 10c for Sample of Packer's Tar Soap. State whether cake or liquid. Send also for Manual: "The Hair and Scalp—Modern Care and Treatment"—revised edition. 36 pages of practical information. Free on request.

THE PACKER MFG. CO.
Suite 84A, 81 Fulton St., New York



Smith & Wesson Automatic

Doubly safe

Safe when you need it; safe when you don't

The limit of safety against intruders and wild beasts; carelessness and children's curiosity. You can't shoot unless you mean to.

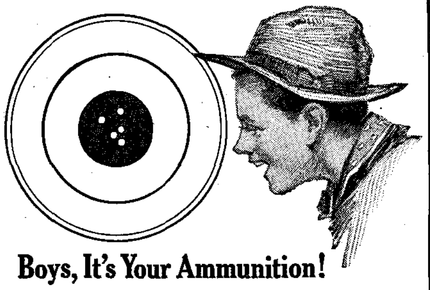
Easy to aim, easy to load, easy to clean; accurate and reliable — same as all other Smith & Wessons.

Get your dealer to show you the special features of the Smith & Wesson Automatic.

Booklet on request.

SMITH & WESSON
809 Stockbridge St., Springfield, Mass.

Every Smith & Wesson is the Best of its kind



Boys, It's Your Ammunition!

U. S. Cartridges (in the red, white and blue boxes) were first made for Boy Scouts. Scouts everywhere used them. Their success was so striking that today thousands of the most experienced shooters in America use U. S. Ammunition.

.22 Calibre Short Cartridges for BOY SCOUTS

are the most popular cartridges ever made because "they hit where you aim."

These particular U. S. Cartridges are packed in special *red, white and blue* boxes. Remember that and take no other kind.

A Book for Boy Scouts

Write for our free book, "How to Use Firearms." We'll mail it without charge. Address

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.
2214 Trinity Building New York
NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, General Selling Agents
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS. CO., Philadelphia
SELBY SMELTING & LEAD COMPANY, San Francisco

box car, five miles away from the trench. Taylor, an American machine-gun operator, brought me here. He is going to send this story for me.

Last night the enemy came into our trench. At least, I remember a few of the bravest did. It seems like a dream to me. I remember having heard some one yell: "Retreat, Retreat!"

The next thing I remember was that some one dashed Manuel's brains out with a butt of a gun. I had tucked my notebook under my belt. I don't remember what became of my hat, my blankets, or camera. I was running with the rest, but suddenly felt very weak. All the muscles in my right leg seemed to refuse to work. I knew I wasn't shot, because I felt no pain. I fell down. Taylor picked me up and brought me here. The doctor says a Mauser bullet pierced my leg above the knee.

"It is not a bad wound," Dr. Portugal said, "because the bone is not injured. 'Tis nothing but a clean-cut Mauser bullet-hole. You will be able to walk in a few days."

For the second time in the history of the brilliant Northern leader, the army of Francisco Villa was licked to a frazzle. Five thousand men died last night. I wish they would take me out of this car. The smell and the groans of the wounded are awful.

I am going home to-morrow.

MENDING GERMAN SOLDIERS

THE Germans have already won world-wide admiration for the efficiency and skill with which they prepared for war and have since managed it. They have brought the 42-cm. howitzer into the field, the concrete-lined trench, the drowning gases, the motor-incinerator, and many another invention or perfection of a foreign invention to back their splendidly drilled and equipped forces. But there is one branch in which they are said to excel that is not so generally known, and that is in the field-hospital. We know that the modern method of fighting taxes the most efficient hospitals to the utmost, and we also are aware that the field-hospital to-day, in all armies engaged, is something far ahead of anything known in any former war. But, it is claimed by Herbert Corey in the New York *Globe*, German skill in the work of saving the shattered lives that drift back on the ebb-tide of every engagement is far superior, even, to that of most of the other armies. In the German hospitals, it might well be said, amputation is a forgotten barbarity. The German surgeons have one fixt idea: if a man is not going to die, he is going to be sent back to the front again. Consequently, they are mending the bodies of from 50 to 60 per cent. of the injured that come in to them, and steadily increasing their percentage. Here is a glimpse of the method by which this is accomplished. We do not guarantee the rather remarkable figures in the story:

"This man should go to the hospital at A——, not to the field-hospital," said a surgeon bending over a man in a trench before Soissons, "and at once."

The bullet had hardly passed through the man's body before the diagnosis had been made. Wherever possible, surgeons continuously inspect the wounded. As fast as each man is examined a ticket is tied to his coat. On it his name and a brief history of his case are written. Perforated tags are attached to it. The number and color of the tags remaining tell the stretcher men at a glance what is to be done with him.

In this case the man was carried through a mile and a half of dripping trenches before he reached a point where it was safe to lift him out and place him on a stretcher. The trenches at this point were so narrow that the stretcher-carriers were forced to walk sidewise. There was mud on each shoulder of the man's coat when he was lifted out—showing where he had rubbed against the wet walls. He was carried for another mile before he was put in an ambulance. The hospital to which he was assigned was fifty kilometers from the trench in which he had been wounded. But his clothes had been stript off and he had been operated on within an hour and a half from the time the bullet struck him. His clothes were still muddy from the trench.

As we have recorded elsewhere, the *x*-ray has been of first importance in all the hospitals. It is the immediate operation which saves the soldier, by offsetting the chances of blood-poisoning and other infection. The clean, fresh wound, if the right thing is done for it without waste of time, will almost heal itself, hopeless tho it may appear at first. Consequently, the *x*-ray is one of the first requisites in the German surgical equipment, and we learn:

Often a roadside house or a little inn has been prest into temporary service. In that case, at intervals during the day there is the blare of an automobile-horn outside. An automobile dashes up, on which is a complete *x*-ray outfit. An insulated wire is passed through a window from the car, precisely as the hose of a pneumatic carpet-cleaner is run into a house from the street at the housewife's invitation. The operator sets up his camera, makes his series of exposures, and returns to the dark room on the machine.

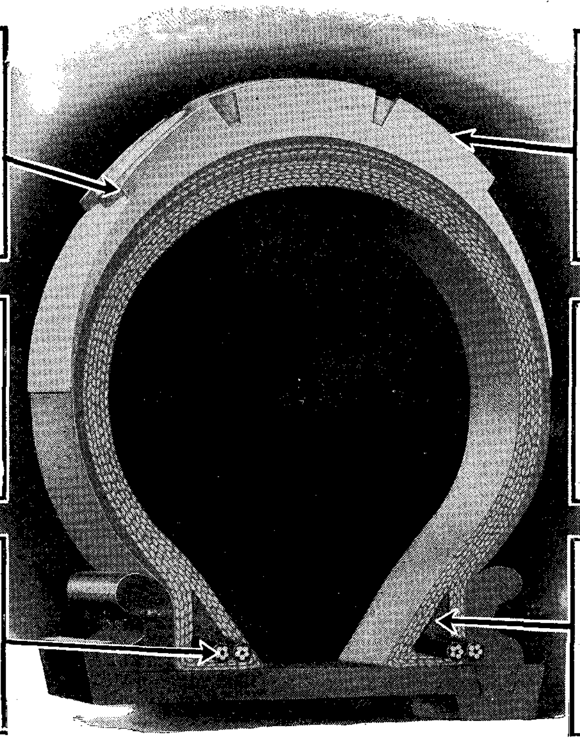
"Within twenty minutes I have seen such an outfit turn out *x*-ray photographs of fifteen wounded men," said the observer of a neutral nation here.

These photographs are unlike any *x*-ray pictures ever before made, too. They are large, for one thing. They are practically life-size, on huge plates. They are so excellently made that not merely the bullet or fragment of shrapnel, but the path made by that bullet, is clearly shown. Often a man is struck on the leg by a bit of shell. The greater injury is easily seen, of course. But the shock of the blow often produces many minor fractures about the knee-joint—fractures which would not be noticed by the surgeon except for the *x*-ray. The surgeon works with the photograph under his eyes, in an electrically illuminated frame. It is as tho he could see within the flesh. These knee-fractures are put in jointed splints, which permit the man to bend his knee when that is desirable, and yet enforce the healing of the tiny breakages. He can even walk in these splints.

The statement that the German surgeon

FEDERAL Double Cable Base TIRES are Scientifically Correct

STUDY this illustration carefully. Here are shown and described several of the distinctive points of Federal "RUGGED TREAD" Tires. They explain some of the reasons why Federal Tires are scientifically correct. The superiority of every feature is grasped instantly. Each one is of vital importance in the construction of a perfect tire. Each one has been proven correct by thousands of Federal users.



Reduced from an Actual Photograph

TAPERED STUD CONSTRUCTION

Note how the studs on "Rugged Treads" are built—thick and high at the center where the greatest wear *occurs and tapered down gradually toward the outer* edges. If the studs were all of even thickness the outside rows would be left higher than the center after the tire became slightly worn. Federal Tapered Stud Construction wears down evenly and avoids an uneven pressure against the fabric,—a common cause of blow-outs.

PERFECT FABRIC TENSION

The fabric used in Federal Tires is especially woven of finest Sea Island Cotton. This fabric is built into Federal Tires with automatic machinery and improved methods that insure an absolute uniformity of tension on each layer. The Perfect Fabric Tension insures to users of Federal Tires freedom from wrinkled or buckled fabric.

DOUBLE-CABLE-BASE

Heavy, endless double steel cables in each base of Federal Tires anchor them firmly to the rim. It is impossible for the base of Federal Tires to rock or lift from the rim. There is no danger of their slipping over the side rings. The tube cannot crowd under the base and be pinched against the rim. This construction is patented and an exclusive Federal Feature.

SCIENTIFIC SKID-PROOF TREAD

The skid-proof tread on Rugged Tires is made of the very best quality of rubber and scientifically de*signed to prevent skidding. Its clean, white color is* indicative of its pure quality. It is tough and strong, yet resilient. The design has been worked out, developed and refined according to scientific and mathematical principles. No matter in what direction the wheel tends to slip, the same required number of Rugged studs are on the job to stop it.

CORRECT BALANCE OF MATERIAL

Federal Tires are perfectly balanced in their materials to give the longest service. The carcass is designed to properly support the tread and side walls and yet withstand all flexing strain. The tread is of the proper thickness and toughness to resist wear—yet is not so heavy that it will loosen from the carcass.

FLEXIBLE BEAD FILLER

The exclusive Double-Cable-Base construction in Federal Tires permits the use of a soft, flexible bead *filler. With the base anchored firmly to the rim, this* filler bends and flexes with the tire. Hard, sharp pointed bead fillers cut and grind into the fabric, separating the plies at the flexing point above the side ring and causing blow-outs.

No Other Tire Combines these Features

FEDERAL "RUGGED TREAD" TIRES are the only tires combining these points of superior design and construction. They overcome all troubles found in ordinary tires. *Side Wall Breaks—Rim Cuts—Blowing Off Rim—Tube Pinching—Broken Fabric—Loosened Treads and Blow-outs are eliminated in FEDERAL (Double-Cable-Base) "RUGGED TREADS."* Aside from these there are no tire troubles except the result of ordinary wear, accidents or abuse.

The state of perfection to which FEDERAL TIRES have been developed, exemplifies the steadfastness of purpose and sincerity of service back of all Federal Products.

FEDERAL TIRES are built by an organization of the most experienced tire builders in America. Behind this organization is one of the largest and most modern factories in the rubber industry. It is this organization and these facilities that have made Federal Tires a perfect product.

FEDERAL TIRES are scientifically correct in their design and perfectly balanced in their construction. They are made of the very best qualities of rubber and genuine Sea Island Cotton. They are constructed with utmost care by the most improved methods.

FEDERAL TIRES stand up longer, and under the hardest usage, give extra service in the greatest number of miles per dollar invested, with the least amount of trouble. Hundreds of thousands in use, and the constantly increasing demand for FEDERAL TIRES, prove this. The Federal factory has been enlarged year after year, and is still taxed to its capacity.

Federal Double-Cable-Base Tires, "Rugged" and Plain, are made in Straight-Wall and Q. D. Styles in all Sizes

Federal Rubber Manufacturing Co.
MILWAUKEE, U. S. A.

Branches, Distributors and Service Stations in all Principal Cities. Dealers Everywhere

Cadillac
Standard of the World

The TRIBUTE TO INITIATIVE

V

One year ago, the V-type principle as applied to automobile engines was practically unknown in America. ¶Today it is the dominating influence in motor car development. ¶Announcements already made and to be made indicate how profoundly the future course of the industry has been affected by the Cadillac V-type "Eight." ¶In eagerness of demand, the Cadillac Company has never experienced anything like the existing conditions. ¶More than 12,000 Eight-Cylinder Cadillacs have been delivered and orders are in hand from dealers for practically as many more.

THE measure of a man's success is the influence which he exerts upon other men. ¶It is not merely in what he says, or thinks, or even in what he does. ¶It is determined by the extent to which he moulds and models other men to his way of speaking and thinking and doing. ¶When the public mind or conscience begins to pattern itself after the mind and conscience of an individual—that individual has begun to taste of true greatness. ¶And in a different, and perhaps in a lesser sense, that which is true of the individual, is true of the business institution. ¶The success of a business institution is in proportion to the influence which it exerts upon the industry of which it is a part. ¶When a great industry begins to shape its policies, its principles and its product after the pattern set by a single business institution—that one institution has become vastly more than a mere money-making machine. ¶It has developed into a creative and a compelling force. ¶The great man does not merely bring other men to his way of thinking. ¶He induces them to translate those thoughts into deeds and into conduct. ¶He causes them to abate and set aside their own judgment, and to substitute his clearer, better judgment. ¶He persuades them to throw away something of their own and to substitute something of his which is better. ¶The greatest of all victories is that bloodless triumph which comes of self conquest—the subjugation of self to that which is right and good. ¶And its finest fruit is the peaceful conquest of other hearts and other minds. ¶Again, in a different, and maybe in a lesser sense, this is true of business institutions. ¶They have begun to taste of true success only when they have induced a great industry to abate, to abandon, to throw away, to substitute, to conform. ¶Consider what it means to conquer in turn, by the silent force of example, the intellect of the draftsman, the designer, the engineer, the executive, the directing boards of other great institutions. ¶Consider the dead weight of opposition which must be overcome in an organization before it can persuade itself to follow the example of another. ¶Confronted with such a problem in his affairs, the mind of the manufacturer must run the gamut of business emotions. ¶He must subjugate his pride; he must fight off his fear; he must master his uncertainty; he must conquer his doubt—and stake his entire destiny on the decision. ¶His engineers have been committed, perhaps, to other principles, and may be reluctant to adopt a new principle. ¶His selling organization has been committed to the old product but must recast its policy to conform to the new. ¶Capital, seeing hundreds-of-thousands in money needed for new machinery and other hundreds-of-thousands discarded in old machinery, wonders why the old, profitable, less progressive product is not good enough. ¶Wherever he goes in his own institution, there is doubt and discouragement—but over against it the steadily shining beacon-light of that other great success. ¶Its radiance is all around him. ¶The pressure of public opinion pushes him persistently toward its emulation. ¶So he resolutely pockets his pride, sets aside his own judgment, abandons the old policies and begins to build another product, patterned after ideals which are not his own. ¶When that is accomplished, there is paid the highest tribute which intellect can pay to intellect. ¶After that, the process goes on and on. ¶Millions in money and tons of machinery are dedicated to the pursuit of the new inspiration. ¶A hundred brains, as it were, accept the dictum of one brain. ¶A score of business institutions tacitly admit the wisdom of one business institution. ¶A dozen products endeavor to conform to the one product. ¶Then, indeed, is the tribute complete. ¶A unit has indelibly stamped itself upon the whole. ¶The industry crowns the individual institution. ¶And the world adds the seal of unstinted endorsement.

Cadillac Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.

Copyright, 1915, Cadillac Motor Car Co.

never amputates, except in extraordinary cases, needs some explanation. Of course, if nothing but a butt of a limb has been left by the exploding shell, amputation is unavoidable. But this does not often happen, we learn, and so—

If there is a shred of bone left in the wound the surgeon inserts an "internal splint." The flesh and bone of the wound grow fast to it. In time there is but the slight external scar to show that by old-time form the man would have been deprived of his limb altogether. It is true that there are many cases of paralysis, where the nerves have been completely severed. But the victim prefers to have a whole arm, even if it is dead. Often only the pulse at the wrist distinguishes it from an arm of wood. Experiments in position are now being made with such wounded limbs. They seem to show that differing positions facilitate the healing processes with differing wounds. Machines are fitted to men whose hips or shoulders have been broken in some cases. By this means the injured parts are given gentle exercise at intervals. Sometimes they prevent a stiffened joint.

Infection of the wound has been a bugbear in all previous wars. By comparison, one might say that no such thing is known nowadays. A Russian bayonet is presumably the most filthy instrument of war. But men have been thrust through and through with Russian bayonets, and yet have recovered without a hint of sepsis in the wound. The explanation is that the hospital service has what they inelegantly call "an antipus serum." By whatever name it may be known, it keeps the wound from sickening. One remembers that on every Fourth of July our American crop of deaths from lockjaw—resulting from infection in wounds—is a very large one. And yet, by comparison—all these statements are relative, of course—there is almost no lockjaw in the army hospitals.

On board the hospital-trains it is forbidden for the surgeon in charge to operate except to stop hemorrhage. He may loop an artery, but no more. The reason is that experience has shown that each injured man should be treated by a surgeon who is familiar with his sort of hurt. It may be that he has been thrust through the lungs. In that case the lungs begin to "leak"—to use the most expressive term—so that the indrawn air begins to permeate the tissues. Death has always followed. In this war the Germans have a treatment which largely prevents the "leakage," I am told. In order to head off the pneumonia which has been an invariable finish to such cases, the wounded man is kept under colored electric lights, which have the effect of sunlight. Pneumonia and sunlight do not exist together.

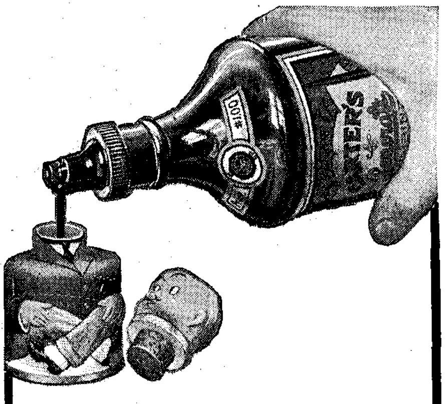
Gasoline, of course, plays a great part in the hospital service. It is perfectly simple for the men in charge of the hospital-trains, which keep plying between the front and the great base hospitals, to keep on hand plenty of clean bandages and linen and the like. Because it is not equally easy at the front, there is a train of automobile laundry-vans. They stop where they are needed, open their sides into each other so that a practically continuous corridor is formed, and the laundry-workers inside go at their unpleasant tasks. They have their own electric-light appliances. The little field-hospitals are served with light from gasoline-driven plants, which move by their own power. Protection against cholera and typhus and typhoid and smallpox and their type of diseases is commonplace enough nowadays through the use of serum. The United States furnishes most of this serum. England has made it difficult for Germany to procure it; but she manages to do so by some means, so that her camps are free from these dreaded epidemics.

SPYING ON SPIES

IN fact, this title fails to do justice to the complexities of the situation which Mr. (or *Herr*) Tribich-Lincoln discloses in a recent account of his career in Great Britain and Germany at the beginning of the war. We have a Hungarian, naturalized an Englishman, entering the British Secret Service in order to serve the German Secret Service, by way of revenging himself upon his adopted country for its slights upon him because of his former citizenship. Nor is this all. He is a converted Jew, has been an Anglican minister in Canada, a curate in England, secretary to a cocoa magnate, is himself a large holder of Roumanian oil property, was naturalized in England in 1908, and was elected to Parliament in 1910. He is now a refugee from Great Britain, after doing his best to betray that country; and meanwhile his eldest son is serving at the front in the British Army. According to his own statement, he knew for years that the war was coming, and he saw that it would be due to Great Britain's jealousy of German industrial and commercial expansion, and to her "preposterous pretensions" to rule the waves and allow no rivals. His reasons for securing naturalization and running for Parliament in a country which seemed to him self-accurst and foredoomed do not appear. But we have a succinct explanation of his turning back to the Fatherland again.

On August 20 last, he was asked to act as censor of Hungarian and Roumanian dispatches, etc., and accepted and held the post for a matter of five weeks, during which time, he says, in his story written for the New York *World*, his anger at the insults suffered by aliens of Teutonic and Hungarian extraction in England grew steadily hotter. When it reached the seething-point, the explosion came through a seemingly trivial incident. A Hungarian Red-Cross appeal for funds was censored by higher authorities, in spite of his decision to let it pass. The insane prejudice which he saw revealed in this suppression of a harmless and humanitarian plea was too much. He resigned as censor, and immediately began seeking to place in German hands valuable information, in revenge for the wrongs he had suffered. As he describes it:

I had highly placed friends everywhere



You'll want these Deskompanions

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Inx are the cheery little impsy ink-bottles that flirt with you as you pen your best thoughts. They're great little gloom-chasers, and are never happier than when they are full-to-the-neck—with

Carter Inx

Mr. Inx likes either blue or black ink, but is especially fond of Carter's Pencraft. The "Mrs." prefers Carter's Carmine because it matches her waist. A quarter to your dealer (or to us with the coupon) and the pair is yours. A novel booklet, "Ink Facts," which goes with the couple, will save you from ink-worries.

Pencraft, by the way, saves buying several different inks for office, for home and for fountain pens. It's the best for all these uses. An exceptional ink which is *all* ink with the mud left out.

THE CARTER'S INK CO.
BOSTON, MASS.
New York Chicago Montreal

Largest Manufacturers of Writing Inks, Adhesives, Typewriter Ribbons and Carbon Papers in America.

Gentlemen:—
Here's a quarter. Send me Mr. and Mrs. Carter Inx.

Name________________

Street________________

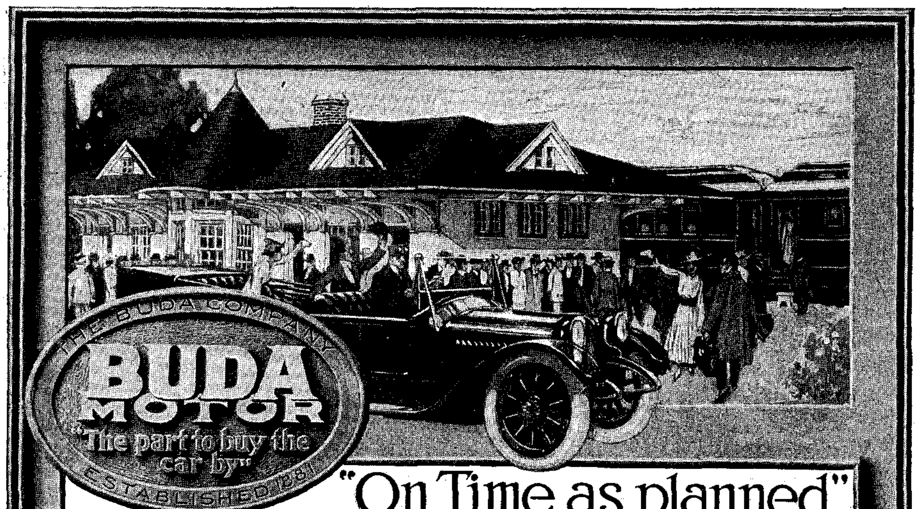
City and State____________

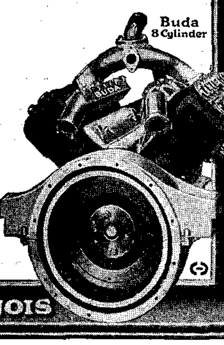
L. D.—3

> and occasionally obtained information of great importance.
>
> I knew, for instance, of the first raid on the Bight of Helgoland, two days in advance—and so did the Germans. But I was not satisfied with occasional titbits. I wanted to make a big scoop in the most thorough fashion. As will be seen from what follows, I had to try many avenues before I finally succeeded.
>
> I offered my services in turn to the Home Secretary, to Sir Edward Grey, and to Mr. Churchill, whom I knew personally. But they were not accepted. Next I attempted to get into the Counter-Espionage Department (M. O. 5) at the War Office. Just what happened I will set out in some detail.
>
> On December 10, I called on Lieutenant-Colonel Bellamy at the War Office and asked him to introduce me to the Secret Service officers. He presented me to Major Anderson in Room 225 of the W. O., who next day presented me to Capt. P. W. Kenny, who is, so to speak, the acting chief of the Secret Service at the War Office, or rather of the military Counter-Espionage Service. Captain Kenny is an officer of rare intelligence and ability and is one of the best linguists I had met in England. But then he is an Irishman. As an ex-M. P. I was cordially received.
>
> Now my aim really was nothing less than to lure part of the British fleet into a certain quarter of the North Sea on a certain day and to have the German fleet within easy steaming distance. In order to procure this, I proposed just the reverse to Captain Kenny and laid before him a carefully prepared scheme, the ostensible purpose of which was to destroy part of the German Navy.

Captain Kenny is described as being delighted with Herr Lincoln's ingenious plan, declaring it to be "wonderfully original," but the scheme was finally balked because it was found that it would be necessary, in order to carry it out, to reveal to the spy the position of the British fleet, and this could not be done. Thus, the scheme of the spy upon spies fell through because the Britons would not give up just the information which he aimed to get. Whereupon Herr Lincoln perceived that he must adopt a new course, and he was not long in deciding upon one that bears the palm for originality of conception. It is doubtful if any one ever tried such a scheme before. In brief, the plan was to betray German secrets to the British in order to gain the confidence of the British to such a degree as to be able to betray their secrets to the Germans. For involving oneself in hot water, this scheme is probably even more efficacious than is the attempt to remain perfectly neutral, as practised by America. But for a time all went sweetly enough, as he says:

> I left London for Rotterdam, where I arrived in the evening. My trip to Rotterdam was not known to any one.
>
> Once there, I had to devise means to gain the confidence of the German Consul. For it was evident that I might prejudice my case if I should straightway offer my services to him. No matter how sincerely I wished to help him, he might consider





"On Time as planned"

You'll be there if a BUDA motor drives your car.

Whether you allow yourself time a-plenty, or, in a tight pinch, must "make it" in a hurry.

To have a good motor is to be able to forget it. Will you meet that appointment or catch that train? No doubt disturbs you if you drive a BUDA MOTOR. Our *thirty-four years* of striving for the best are behind your peace of mind.

Say, "Has it a BUDA MOTOR?" to the salesman when you buy your car (or truck).

TWICE AS MANY BUDAS THIS YEAR AS LAST proves that our most telling advertisement is the satisfaction of the user. In April, 1915, we sold TWO AND ONE-HALF TIMES as many Buda Motors to twice as many car and truck builders as in April, 1914.

THE BUDA COMPANY, HARVEY (CHICAGO SUBURB) ILLINOIS

PROFIT AND LOSS IN MAN

The New Gospel of Patriotic, Economic and Political Common Sense on the Temperance Question

By A. A. HOPKINS, Ph.D.

The most up-to-date and powerful plea for Prohibition, upon *purely economic grounds*, that has been written in years. It is calm, dispassionate, and discusses the problem from the cold, matter-of-fact standard of dollars and cents.

Contents: COST OF A BOY, BAR AND BOY, MANHOOD AND GOLD, LABOR, LIQUOR AND LAW, CHRISTIAN LOYALTY, BARABBAS, MORAL AND POLITICAL FORCE, MORAL FACTS AND POLITICAL FACTORS, DICTIONARY POLITICS, A CURSE, A CRIME AND A CURE, PUBLICANS AND REPUBLICANS, DEMOCRATS AND DRINK METHODS OF SETTLEMENT.

12mo cloth 376 pp. $1.20 net; by mail $1.30

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY NEW YORK

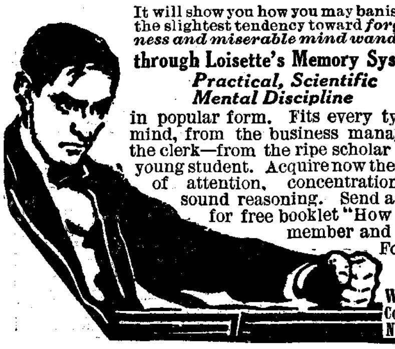
"How to Remember and Never Forget"

It will show you how you may banish even the slightest tendency toward *forgetfulness and miserable mind wandering.*

through Loisette's Memory System—

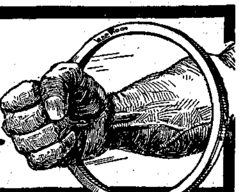
Practical, Scientific Mental Discipline

in popular form. Fits every type of mind, from the business manager to the clerk—from the ripe scholar to the young student. Acquire now the habits of attention, concentration and sound reasoning. Send a postal for free booklet "How to Remember and Never Forget."



Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York

Put a Punch in Your Motor with



LEAK-PROOF PISTON RINGS

MADE BY McQUAY-NORRIS MFG. CO.

They secure perfect compression of each fuel charge and the utilization of the whole force of the succeeding power impulse. They also prevent impairment of valve action by carbon caused by surplus lubricating oil getting up past worn or imperfect piston rings into the combustion chamber of the cylinder.

The patented two-piece, angle-to-angle interlocking construction is the exclusive LEAK-PROOF design—absolutely essential to true leak proof service. It is the only mechanical principle by which exact fit, equal and enduring tension of a piston ring can be obtained. Look for this feature—identify the LEAK-PROOF Ring—insist on it when you order.

Sold by all up-to-date supply houses, garages and repair shops

FREE BOOK "To Have and to Hold Power." Send for it today.

McQuay-Norris Mfg. Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.

Canadian Factory:
W. H. Banfield & Sons, 120 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

BRANCH OFFICES

New York: 1919-29 Broadway at 64th St. **Pittsburg:** 902 Second Nat. Bank Bldg. **Kansas City:** 513 New Nelson Bldg. **Chicago:** Suite 718 Michigan Blvd. Bldg. **San Francisco:** 164 Hansford Bldg. **Los Angeles:** 224 Central Bldg. **Dallas:** 509 Juanita Bldg. **St. Paul:** Am. Nat. Bank Bldg.

me as an emissary of England, in which case the achievement of my purpose would be altogether impossible.

Now my object was to obtain important secrets from the Germans which I would use as a means to get into the confidence of the English and find out and use things to their harm. Consequently I am constrained to admit that I worked the German Consul in Rotterdam as my tool, by not only not disclosing to him my true plan, but by side-tracking him, in which attempt I entirely succeeded. I hope Consul Gneist will appreciate my explanation and not condemn me.

But a word of advice to him. He must be more careful in the future. For, indeed, if I had been an English agent the consequences might have been disastrous, so important were the official secrets he confided to me. He knows now, of course, that while I could not carry out my scheme, I prevented the information he gave me from being of any real service to the English by warning him the very moment I saw my plan had miscarried.

On December 30, I had so far succeeded that next day the German Consul promised me the delivery of certain documents.

During my conversation with Captain Kenny in London he told me once on service that altho he knew that there were many German spies in England, he could not "unearth" (this was the word he used) their organization nor discover the general methods by which they sent their information to Germany.

The information I got from the Consul on the 30th placed in my hands the absolute and unquestionable power and means to hunt down most, if not all, of the German spies in England—had I wished to do so.

We are next treated to a description of some of the wily ways of spydom. No spy is completely outfitted for truly first-class work unless he have with him a cipher code, and it must of course be undecipherable to all but to him and his correspondent. Edgar Allan Poe claimed that no cipher that man could make could remain undecipherable, but one of those mentioned by Herr Lincoln might easily baffle a Poe—not through its intricacy, but because of its chief virtue of not looking like a cipher at all. This is called the "family code," and was used principally in reporting movements of the British fleet. He gives us a sample message, and elucidates:

"Weber, Rotterdam. Best love to Alice and father.—Joe."

This may mean "four dreadnoughts at Grimsby." If "Joe" leaves "best" out and simply wires "love to Alice," etc., the message means something else. If "Joe," on the other hand, would add "and to Uncle Tom in Amsterdam" that would mean something else which no one can possibly know unless he has the key to the code. Such a message is so innocent-looking on the face of it that no censor would stop it. This code has an innocent-looking key-word for every important fort around England, Scotland, and Ireland as well as for every French port in the Channel. It has also key-words for dreadnoughts, battle-cruisers, battle-ships, first-class cruisers, torpedo-boats, etc. For two dreadnoughts there is a particular

FITTED TO A BUSINESS—
NOT MERELY TACKED ON TO IT

There is one great reason for the fast-growing popularity of Denby trucks among business-men who recognize that a truck must be suitable as well as serviceable if they are to get maximum efficiency.

Denby trucks, of course, are the product of an organization which has spent years in the successful manufacture of trucks.

Made in a new plant, with new machinery, they are necessarily free from obsolete ideas.

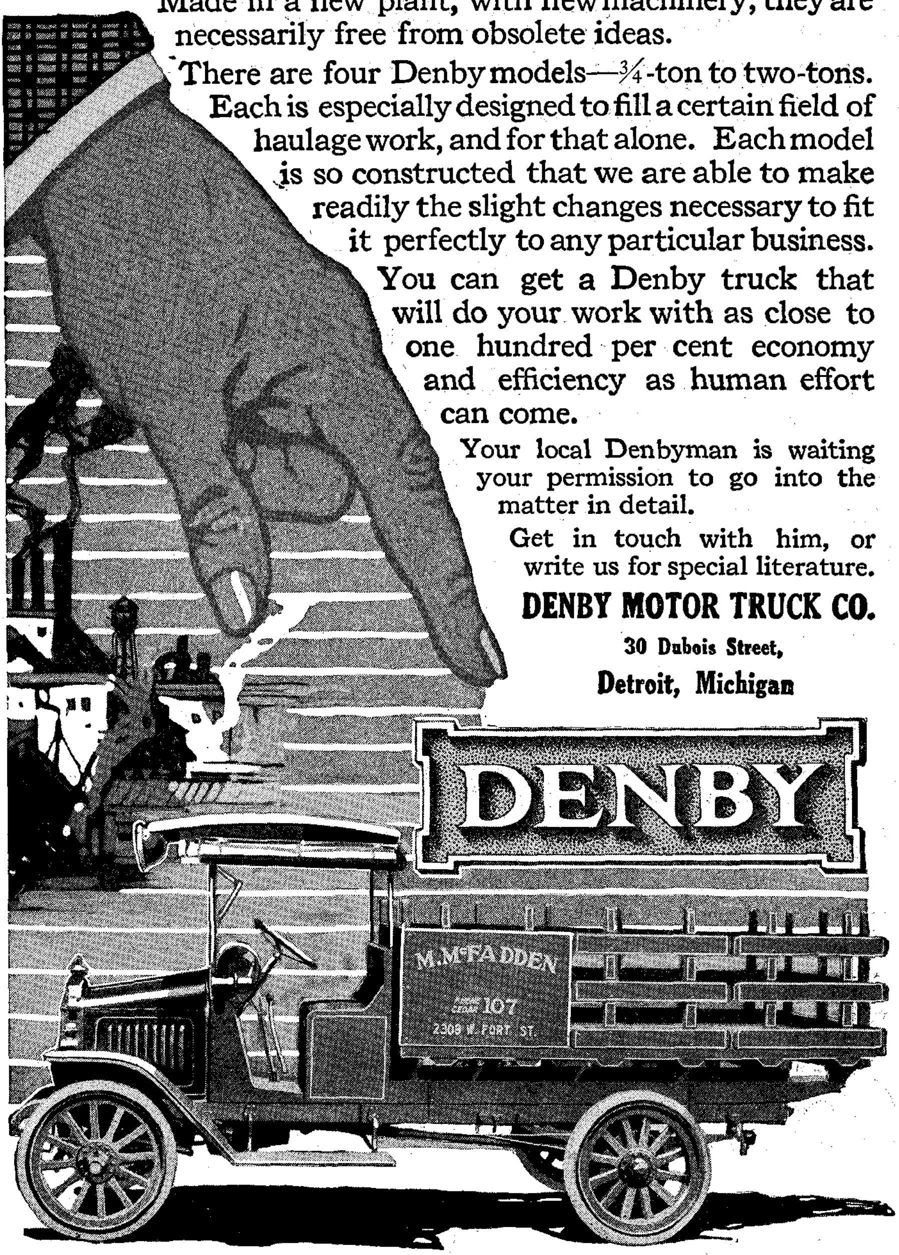
There are four Denby models—¾-ton to two-tons. Each is especially designed to fill a certain field of haulage work, and for that alone. Each model is so constructed that we are able to make readily the slight changes necessary to fit it perfectly to any particular business.

You can get a Denby truck that will do your work with as close to one hundred per cent economy and efficiency as human effort can come.

Your local Denbyman is waiting your permission to go into the matter in detail.

Get in touch with him, or write us for special literature.

DENBY MOTOR TRUCK CO.
30 Dubois Street,
Detroit, Michigan



Hepco FLOUR For Diabetes
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Approved by Council on Pharmacy and Chemistry of American Medical Association. Result of twenty years' specializing in Diabetes by prominent physician. Starch-poor and exceedingly *palatable*. This is a *new*, an *improved*, a thoroughly *proven* flour. Its base is the Soya Bean instead of the usual grains, wheat, barley, oats, etc. Foods made from Hepco Flour are delicious. You can eat *safely* and with *enjoyment*. Write for further information, prices and baking recipes. Booklet Y.

WAUKESHA HEALTH PRODUCTS CO., Inc.
131 Grand Avenue, Waukesha, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

Lunch With Nature!

Take this basket—Pack the most dainty luncheon, bottles and all, in a Hawkeye Refrigerator Basket. Take the family for a spin in the car or launch, away from the city's heat, to a shaded nook—enjoy the refreshment which is kept deliciously cool and appetizing.

"A Rest and a
Hawkeye
Refrigerator Basket
Add Zest to the Trip"

A small piece of ice in a sanitary, non-rusting, nickel-plated compartment, away from dust, germs and insects, is the secret. Does not drip. Write for folder F, describing baskets priced as low as $4. Dealers, write for Special Proposition. Burlington Hawkeye Basket Co., Burlington S.W., Iowa

You've Been Having Trouble With Oil

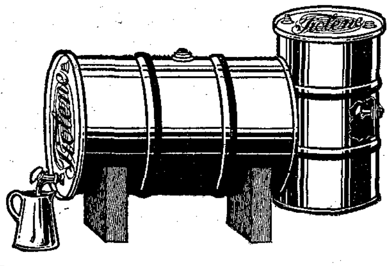
Dealers have been selling you just oil—or maybe that's all you asked for. Well, the next time you ask for oil ask for "Tiolene," you'll be back for more, and you'll wear a pleased instead of a troubled look.

Tiolene
"The Oil That's Clean"

is Pure Penna. Crude refined to a point to give the most efficiency in lubricating an Automobile Engine, and it will render that engine as far as oil is concerned 100% efficient. Write us for information regarding the Drum for the private garage. It's the one satisfactory and cheap way to buy and keep oil. Send today for the booklet, "The Oil That's Clean."

THE TIONA OIL COMPANY
BINGHAMTON NEW YORK

An opportunity for live A1 dealers
Hardware jobbers write

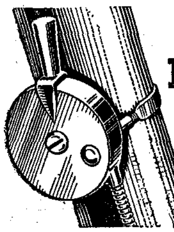


1 and 5 gal. Cans
"The Oil That's Clean"

Tiolene
TRADE-MARK
OILS & GREASES
TIONA OIL CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
Tiolene
OILS & GREASES
Tiolene
AUTOMOBILE OILS
CYLINDER OILS
HARVESTER OILS
GAS ENGINE OILS
Tiolene
OILS & GREASES FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Tiolene in Steel Drums containing 33 and 54 gallons for use in the private garage. The cleanest, cheapest, handiest way to handle your oil. Invisible faucet for drawing off the oil as needed. Convenient in your motor boat house. Write today for prices. Look for the "Bull's Eye" Sign along the road.

500 Camping Wall Tents 8x10-foot $6.60 10x12-foot $7.40
With poles and stakes; heavy 10-ounce duck. Slightly Used. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Carnie-Goudie Co., Dept. "L," Kansas City, Mo.



GET More Miles

Put a Speedler on your car. Get 4 to 6 more miles per gallon and 20% more power. Installed on more than 15,000 cars last year. Will save one-third your gasoline bill. No matter what your car—no matter what your carburetor—you need a

Lydon Speedler

Prevents Carbon—Eliminates Carburetor Adjusting

It gets results by scientifically injecting whirling cross-sprays of air into the intake manifold. *Try a Speedler Free for 30 days.* Complete with handsome "Watch Case" steering post control, only $5—Ford Special, $3. At dealers or sent direct.

LYDON MFG. CO., Dept. 2 Chicago

NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS and HOW TO AVOID THEM

by Charles D. Musgrove, M.D. An informing, inspiring, and helpful book for the lay reader on the causes of nervous collapse, with practical advice on how to avoid it. Its sound common sense will make a strong appeal to those who would keep well and retain their efficiency unimpaired. 12mo, cloth, 196 pp. $1.00 net. by mail $1.12.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Avenue New York

Standard Dictionary superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

You Could Carry It on a Finger

Basline Autowline weighs only 4½ lbs.—so light and small you can tuck it in your car any place.

But get this: When you want a tow home, Basline Autowline *takes hold and hangs on* with its Patented Snaffle Hooks till the job is done. Made of famous Yellow Strand Powersteel wire rope—about 25 feet long, ¼-inch in diameter, 4½ pounds in weight—a midget in size, a giant in strength. Of all dealers. Price, east of the Rockies, $3.95.

Insist on Basline Autowline with the Patented Snaffle Hooks.

POWERSTEEL TRUCKLINE is the "big brother" of Basline Autowline. Extra strong, for heavy truck towing. Price, east of Rockies, $6.50. If your dealer cannot supply you, order of us direct.

FREE. Illustrated Circulars. Write for them.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO.
823 N. 2nd St. ST. LOUIS, MO.
New York Office, 76 W. Warren St.
Makers of famous Yellow Strand Powersteel wire rope.

BASLINE AUTOWLINE

word, for three still another, and so on. So that sending love to "Daisy" instead of to "Alice" may mean four dreadnoughts, and so forth.

I can state as an absolute fact that British ships transmitted wireless messages not knowing that they reported their own fleet's movements. This code was used frequently until one wireless spy was caught by the British and put under lock and key. Since then no British transatlantic liner has been permitted to use its wireless for the passengers on board.

A second code, less simple than the first, but more adaptable to emergencies for which no provision had been made, is called the "Lagenscheidt code," from the pocket editions of the Lagenscheidt dictionaries. Two agents who are in communication with each other possess copies of the same edition of the dictionary, and proceed thus:

Say a German agent in Belfast sends the following telegram: "Best prices I can quote are the following: £14 2*s.* 3*d.*; £8 11*s.* 0*d.*; £96 2*s.* 4*d.*," and so forth. The words in these messages mean nothing; they are put in to serve as dummies. The figures alone count. The message is generally addrest to a bona-fide business firm somewhere in Holland or Norway or Sweden, so in case the censor grows suspicious of the figures and has inquiries made of the addressee through the English Secret Service, he will invariably be told that the addressee is a bona-fide business firm. So he lets the messages pass.

In the above message the figures mean: "Page 14 word 23, page 8 word 11, page 96 word 24," and so on. The addressee, who has not the key to the message, acts simply as a go-between for the spy and his superior out of sympathy with the German cause. He passes the message on as he received it. It is deciphered in no time by looking up the pages and words indicated.

Another mode of communicating that baffled the British authorities is disclosed in Herr Lincoln's assertion that many messages of great importance to the Germans passed unquestioned through the British Censor's office, in the form of personal and business letters. He explains that, like the "family-code" messages—

These letters did not contain any indication that they were not bona fide. But between the lines, dealing with family, business, or other matters, were written in invisible ink the messages of the spies. This went on during the first six months of the war. The boast of the English that they knew this and used it in the name of Küpferle needs qualification. Indeed, I am bold enough to contradict it flatly, and I challenge both Captain Kenny, of the War Office, and Captain Hall, R. N., Director of Naval Intelligence at the Admiralty, to contradict me when I say that before January 3, 1915, they had no idea of this, altho they spent thousands of pounds trying to find it out.

Another means of transmitting information through the mail from England was to write in invisible ink on the white margin of English daily papers, weeklies, or magazines and then to send them in an ordinary wrapper to a prearranged address

What's the Answer to the Touring Question?

Miller Tires
MILLER

But they can't give you the greatest enjoyment—the most comfort—and freedom from excessive tire bills—unless they're on your car.

IF ALL roads were smooth as billiard tables: if there were no ruts or thank-ye-ma'ams—no tracks, cobble stones or rough streets to jolt and jar: if all roads were ideal it would not be necessary to equip with strong, sturdy and rugged Miller Tires.

But roads are far from being ideal. The man who wants the most pleasure from his car, must select the tire built to give him the utmost in mileage, safety and service under all road conditions.

All Roads look alike to Miller Tires

because the exclusive Miller Method of building tires does not cook the life out of either fabric or rubber in vulcanizing! Life in the cotton fabric means miles on the road. The Miller Method retains the natural vegetable wax and oil in the cotton fibre for wear in your tire.

This natural lubricant carbonizes at 240 degrees. The old method of vulcanizing requires about 287 degrees to properly vulcanize a tire. And a brittle and lifeless fabric, with the power of resistance gone, results in short mileage on the road.

But the Miller Method of vulcanizing with a low degree of heat—overcomes all that.

And just as this exclusive Method retains the natural vegetable wax and oil in the fabric, so does it conserve all the toughness and wearing qualities in the rubber. Thus it makes a rugged unit of both rubber and fabric—without carbonizing the wax and oil in the fabric—or cooking the native endurance out of the rubber.

The result is a tire that insures practical immunity from blowouts and irritating road-side repairs.

Get yours from the Miller dealer to-day, and make touring what it should be—a constant pleasure.

If you don't know the Miller Dealer in your town, it will pay you to write us.

Miller Geared-to-the-Road Tires

gear your car to the road through mud, sand or slush. **With Miller tires on your car you're in control. Its tread is an integral part of the tire and retains its safety features until the entire tire is worn out.** The greater mileage you get from them, will make your choice of Miller Tires an economy, as well as a permanent safeguard.

MILLER TUBES answer the tube question.

All Roads Look Alike to MILLER TIRES

The Miller Rubber Co., Akron, U. S. A.

Distributors in the Principal Cities

ARCADIA MIXTURE Smoking Tobacco

125 GRAMMES FRANCS: 3.50 FOUR OUNCES 50 CENTS EXPORT PACKING ARCADIA MIXTURE FOUR OUNCES 3 SHILLINGS VIER UNZEN 3 MARK

Made since 1861 from 7 kinds of tobaccos, from 7 different parts of the world —the best of each kind.

¼ pound, new air-tight Export Package

50c

Smaller sizes, 15c and 25c
8 and 16 oz. tins, $1.00 and $2.00

You'll never know how good tobacco can be made until you smoke Arcadia.

Write to us enclosing three two-cent stamps for trial package.

The Standard Tobacco Company
New York Office 1600 Broadway

The Commercial Duplicator
SAFEGUARDS YOU AGAINST ERRORS

FOR THE REASON THAT Department Orders reproduced on this speedy machine are made *direct from the original* with photographic exactness, without the delay or bother of rewriting—the danger of error *from copying* does not exist.

Aside from the fact that the "Commercial" saves time, labor and money in the copying and distribution of Department Orders—and the *added* fact that a boy operator *in a few hours* can copy as many Orders as three or four typists can copy *in a day*—

The error-saving features of this machine *alone* are important enough to merit the keenest investigation of every concern demanding accuracy and quick service at low cost, in the handling of orders and the shipment of goods.

A "Commercial" in your office will more than pay for itself in a short time. It will lower overhead costs; save a tremendous amount of time, labor, materials; increase the efficiency of the Order Department and help you render better, quicker service to your customers. *Hundreds now in use—everyone "making-good"* on every claim made for it. Let us prove its worth to *you.*

Write for Demonstration Offer and Catalog TODAY

Duplicator Manufacturing Co.
1107 Monon Bldg. Chicago
1582 Hudson Terminal New York

Typical Tampa Smoker

There's perfect satisfaction and contentment for the smoker in this cigar—made of the richest, mellowest and most aromatic tobacco procurable in Cuba. Invincible shape and size, a 5¾ inch, all clear Havana long filler, Cuban hand made cigar, with a twisted head. This twisted head does away with the unsanitary practise, by the makers, of putting the end of the cigar to the lips or tongue in finishing it, and guarantees the smoker against infection of any kind from his cigar. Our reputation of 25 years in the tobacco manufacturing business is back of this cigar, which we are making for enjoyment by particular smokers.

Direct from Maker to You

This Smoker is sold direct to the consumer and cannot be purchased in cigar stores. You save middlemen's profits, and get freshly made cigars, suited to your individual taste, at maker's prices.

We will ship you 100 Typical Tampa Havana Smokers, by parcel post prepaid, on receipt of $7.00. Or, trial package of 13 of the Smokers, packed in Cuban Cedar box, prepaid, for $1.00.

You have not smoked the best until you get our typical Tampa Smokers. Try them now.

MAXIMO GRAHN & SON
TAMPA, FLORIDA.
MEMBER TAMPA BOARD OF TRADE

OBTAIN at your dealer's
The National Lullaby
Faultless
Pajamas Night Shirts
since 1881
E. Rosenfeld & Co. Makers, Balto. and New York

in Holland. As Consul Gneist laughingly remarked to me: "They can open all the letters they like. I am getting most of my postal information on *The Times* and other English papers."

It will be remembered that the spy Küpferle, an American citizen of German birth, who committed suicide recently while under guard in England, was said to have been of great service to the English through supplying them with the secrets of the German Secret Service, and in enabling them to correspond with the German authorities under his signature, thus extracting much valuable information. This may have been partially true, as it was reported in the dispatches, the writer admits, but he does not believe that Küpferle was caught until his own secrets, given up to the British Secret Service, enabled them to catch him; and he is sure that even then the Britons did not fool the Germans. It sounds almost like a satiric commentary on the elaborate wiliness and deep, dark mystery of the Secret Service, but what Herr Lincoln declares is that, while the British were corresponding with the Germans in the name of Küpferle and eliciting information by shrewd questionings, the Germans, fully aware of what was going on, were playing the enemy's game and sending out skilfully worded false information. It only remains for some Islander to claim that the British, aware of the fact that the Germans were aware of their trick, kept up the game in order to find out all the things that were not true, so that, by elimination, they could hit upon the remaining, unsaid truth.

In Holland, says Tribich-Lincoln, he was fitted out with the information already mentioned, of first importance to his adopted but renounced countrymen. He then came to England and gave up this information, on the assurance that he would be admitted to the inside ring and thus learn even greater secrets for the Germans. His plans failed, however, as he relates:

On January 25, I received a letter from Captain Kenny notifying me that my case had passed out of the jurisdiction of the War Office, and asking me to communicate with the Admiralty, where I was expected. The tone of this letter was different from the preceding ones.

Immediately after the receipt of this note I went up to the Admiralty, where I had a long talk with the Director. It was evident, from this conversation, that things were not proceeding according to my wish or in my favor, and I then decided to leave for New York by the first American liner sailing. This was on a Monday. There was no boat available before Saturday, hence I had to put them off for a while. This I succeeded in doing by hammering at them for recognition through Sir Henry and by addressing a letter to Mr. Churchill. On January 27 I received a reply, referring me to the Director, and then came this official telegram:

"Lincoln, 51 Torrington Sq., W.

"Please call and bring your passport.
—Director of Intelligence."

I was puzzled by the request to bring my passport with me. As it turned out, it was a trap.

I called upon the Director of Intelligence. Before I was taken into his room and after my arrival had been announced to him, I saw two gentlemen being let into his room.

I may remark that at my interviews with the Director, Lieutenant Herschell, R. N., was always present.

When I entered this room I surmised at once that something had gone wrong. In addition to Lieutenant Herschell, as usual in his uniform, the two gentlemen in civil attire were present. One of them was pretending to be busy with some books; the other, with his face turned away, pretended not to be interested in the conversation at all, tho furtively taking shorthand notes.

Captain Hall, the Director, put an innocent-looking question to me. This showed me that the game was up. I expected to be arrested at once. Indeed, I can not understand even now why they did not arrest me. However, I kept up the play, and finally, after a clever tactical conversation, left the room unmolested.

Next morning I left London and sailed on the steamer *Philadelphia* the following day, January 30, for New York.

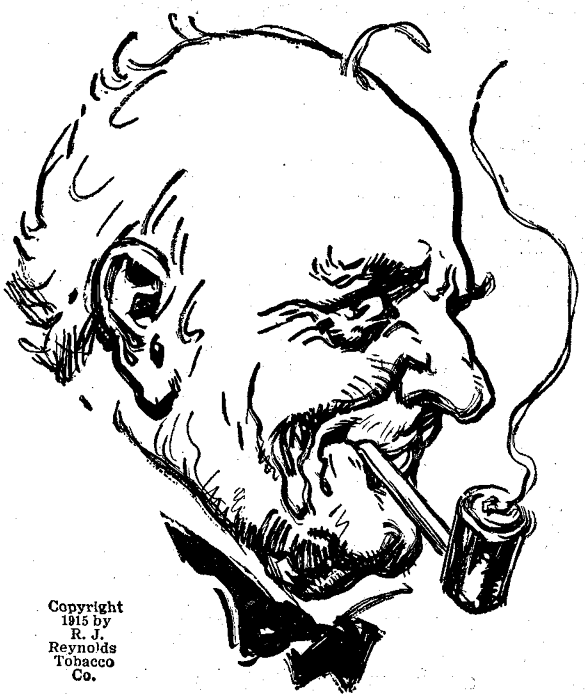
THE BRITON LEARNS HOW TO HATE

UNTIL a month or so ago Germany seemed to hold the monopoly of the hating in Europe. Fervent prayers to *strafen* England have been exprest in every form possible, and innumerable chants, hymns, and pæans of hate have been composed. If you wanted any plain or fancy hating done, you could apply to Germany and have it turned out for you in short order, free of charge. But true hating never runs smooth, and now a rival comes into the field, and the hated turns hater. The lesson that Germany taught, England is learning; for, we are told, England has begun to hate. The information comes through the correspondence of Will Irwin, who used to be a humorist, but is now only a poor beggar of an "eye-witness," clinging to the rags and tatters of his neutrality, more from a sense of decency than from choice. He writes, in the New York *Tribune*, of his return to England because of illness, and of how events have heaped up one on top of another during his ten days in hospital. As he expresses it:

> While I have lain ill the face of our world over here has transformed itself again. The *Lusitania* has gone down; twelve hundred non-combatants have been murdered; we exiled Americans are waiting with our hearts in our mouths to learn whether our country will get into this catastrophe. And England, at last, is beginning to hate. The just wrath of the Briton is slow, but it is terrible when it comes. What neither outraged Belgium nor losses in legitimate battle could do the pictures of dead British women and

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



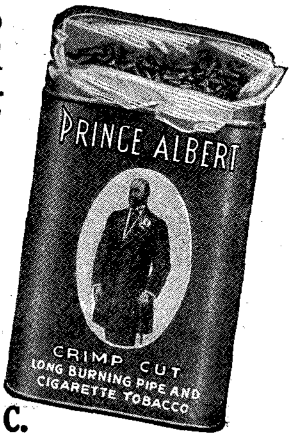
Copyright 1915 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

—tobacco that puts the hush on that hankering!

Prince Albert just lets down the bars and leads you right into the jimmy pipe and cigarette makin's pasture; just issues a peace permit to smoke away all day long *without* a nipped tongue or a parched throat—and makes you realize *for once* that you never tasted such happy days tobacco in your whole life! *The patented process fixes that*—and muffles the bite!

You men who roll your own, or who *would smoke a pipe if you dared,* we say, draw your chairs in close and listen, because Prince Albert has made thousands of smokers *change their notions;* has dug thousands of friendly old pipes out of dusty, dark corners! But there are thousands still to know the joy Prince Albert puts into a makin's cigarette and into a pipe.

Any regular kind of a citizen is invited to land on some P. A. as soon as he can *inside the speed limit!* For Prince Albert will prove out so true, rolled into a cigarette or jammed in a jimmy pipe, that you'll stay up pretty late trying to get your fill before the cocks call the opening of the next a. m.!



Prince Albert awaits your howdy-do in every corner of the nation. Toppy red bags, 5c (handy for cigarette smokers); tidy red tins, 10c. It's a wise hunch to hit the trail to the pound crystal-glass humidor with the sponge-moistener top which keeps P. A. at high-top-notch perfection. Also in handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors.

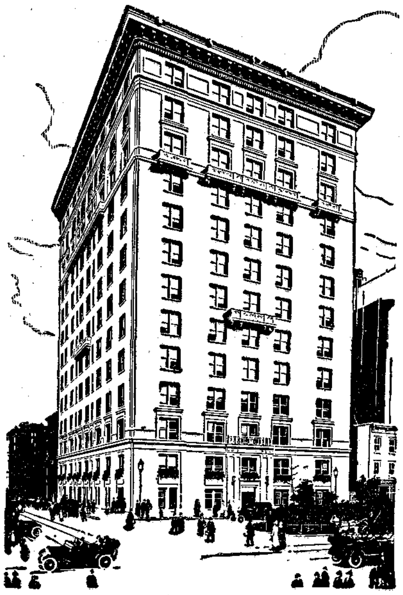
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Buy a Boiler That Permits You To Use Cheap, Soft Coal!

There is no ordinance in any city that prohibits the use of soft coal. The farthest any ordinance does go is to say that your boiler must not make smoke.

If you install a Kewanee Smokeless Boiler you can burn cheap soft coal instead of expensive anthracite and you can save a good proportion of your fuel bill. Government reports show that $4.00 per ton spent for soft coal buys about 2,000 heat units per pound *more* than $4.40 spent for anthracite. That shows that soft coal is cheaper than anthracite—and also contains *more heat.*

S. E. Cor. 84th and Park Ave., New York City. Bing & Bing Const. Co., owners. Robt. T. Lyons, Arch. 2 Kewanee Smokeless Boilers installed by Osborne, Rea Co.



KEWANEE Smokeless Boilers

are burning soft coal smokelessly and are cutting coal costs in many of the best buildings in every city of importance in the United States and Canada.

It is a fact that has been thoroughly demonstrated.

Our nearest office will gladly inform you fully as to just the fuel saving you can expect with a Kewanee. Will you give them the opportunity?

KEWANEE BOILER COMPANY
KEWANEE, ILL.
Steel Heating Boilers, Water Heating Garbage Burners, Radiators
Chicago, New York, St. Louis, Kansas City, Minneapolis

He Went All Around the World

and then wrote a book about the Jews in every country he visited—America—England—Germany—Austria—France—Russia—Poland—Southern Europe—The Far East—India—China—South America—etc. He is *John Foster Fraser,* a noted critic and traveler. He was so imprest with the power and progress of the Jewish Character and the Jewish Race, that he called his big new book

The Conquering Jew

The New York Times says: "It presents the results of the author's studies in many lands, of the position, vitality, struggles, achievements and adaptability of the Jew."
Sentinel, Milwaukee, Wis., says: "There are facts contained in its pages which will probably startle the general reader, and which must arouse interest and admiration of all for the marvelously recuperative powers of this cosmopolitan nation."
The Hebrew Standard, New York: "Its three hundred pages contain about one of the best condensed surveys of the whole world's Jewish position that has been published in recent years."

Octavo, cloth, $1.50 net; by mail $1.62
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-60 Fourth Avenue New York

"Mum"
(as easy to use as to say)

takes all the odor out of perspiration

"Mum" neutralizes all bodily odors as they occur. Preserves the natural freshness of the body from bath to bath.

A great comfort at all seasons—a necessity in hot weather.

25c at nine out of ten drug- and department-stores
"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

children, drowned by a certain man of damned soul, who commands a certain German submarine, have accomplished. The nation, at last, returns hate for hate.

Over toward the line I have been watching that hatred grow for some time. Last autumn I used to think that the soldier who did the fighting was the most tolerant Briton of all of them. It was not he who raved over Hun outrages, but the comfortable, slippered civilian at home. The soldier made allowances for the madness of battle, for the state of "seeing red." And when again I began to see the British Army in early spring I found it in much the same mood. The German has to be licked, and soundly. But the Army lost little time in mere hatred.

Then came the "poison-gas" attack, with that series of lost actions and counteractions which we call the second battle of Ypres. And as the evidence came in, I, for one, could not avoid one conclusion: the German had "lifted the lid" in that battle. He had abrogated every rule of civilized warfare—if warfare ever is civilized. He started out with the single purpose to get Calais, cost what it might in lives or in knightly honor. And he made of himself for those few days a barbaric, slaughtering beast.

All this is very far from neutral in tone, but it is the sentiment of one who tried to be neutral, who had every reason for remaining so. An American correspondent is a man who can not afford to take sides. Any day it may be his duty to go over to the "enemy," and if he is to do his work there, he must not have made enemies among them. Added to this, Mr. Irwin's articles from the first have shown a sincere desire to present what he saw as he saw it, without color or prejudice. But something has happened to him at last. He has wavered and, despite everything, has taken sides. In this same account we find a story of systematic attacks upon the Allied Red Cross in that attempted drive to the sea; attacks so pointedly intended that, in order to preserve the injured, it was necessary to strip off the too-conspicuous insignia from the hospitals and ambulances and let them take the same chance of escaping destruction that the fighting men had. He tells, too, a story of bayoneting of the wounded, a story which, if true, completely exonerates the "average obedient, sentimental soldier," and puts all the guilt upon the officers and those from whom the orders came. The bayoneting came, he says, at the same time as the asphyxiating gases, and helped to turn the Englander to thoughts of hatred. As to the gases:

The Briton, probably rightly, believes that it wasn't "sportin'"—that it belonged to the same category as poisoning wells. Certain civilians in London have argued that gas isn't so bad after all—it is a painless method of killing a man. No one says that who has watched men die of the after-effects, as I have seen them die: black in the face—gasping for the air which became poison whenever it entered the poisoned air-passages—their tubes and lungs desiccated like rotting leather. These were the most horrible deaths of the many I have seen out there in deathland. . . . . . .

And out of second Ypres the British Army came transformed. They hated, now, with all the vengeful hatred possible to their rather good-natured race. It was moving, sometimes, that hatred; and sometimes it was almost too terrible to witness. All the more terrible it seems because it was sometimes so calmly exprest.

"I want to get at a German now—just one German!" said a British officer whom I know—and a very gentle soul he is by nature. But he had just seen his friend die the death of poison-gas. And he said it so softly that his words sounded like the hissing of a snake.

There was something especially pathetic in the rage of the Canadians. The Canadians are just like us. They are mostly Westerners—not even an old Westerner like me can distinguish between them and our own miners or cowboys. They came here with all the enthusiasms of a new country. The British disciplinarians complained that they could not quell them. They went to the lines like boys to a game.

They were but two weeks on the line when the fortunes of war put them into a terrible slaughter. During four days in which they made themselves immortal they lost 50 per cent. of their three little brigades. They saw the advancing Germans bayoneting the helpless, flopping French zouaves in the trail of the poison-gas; they saw their hospital convoy banged to pieces with shrapnel; they saw one of their sergeant-majors crucified against a door. And one knew not whether the more to pity their grief or to fear their white-hot rage.

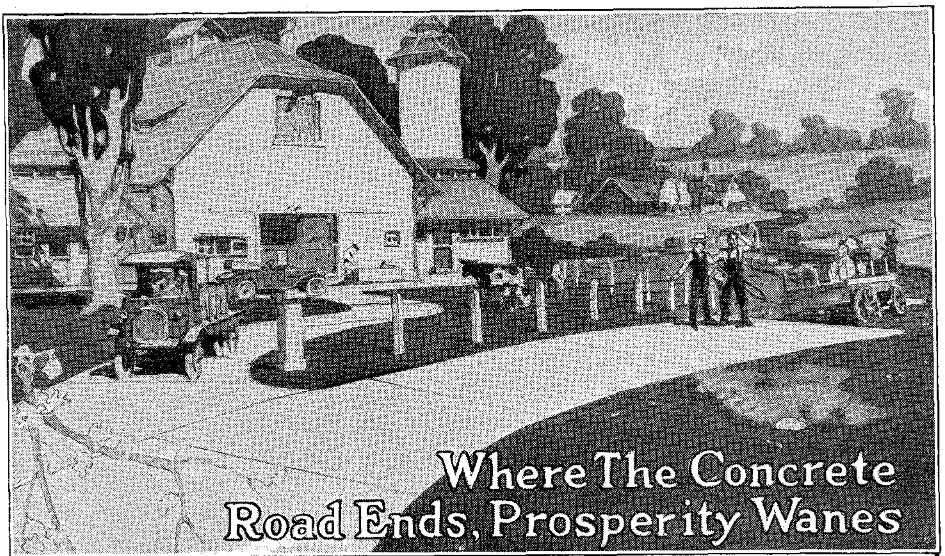
It seemed to me, as I sat in Boulogne a week ago last Saturday, wondering whether or not to take my case of tonsilitis to England, that every one was hating except us three Americans—Alexander Mackenzie, Second Lieutenant Whittridge, R.A., and me. Mackenzie was over on a matter of a hospital, and Whittridge was down from the lines on a day's furlough. And then the captain of one of the Boulogne steamers tapped me on the shoulder and said:

"Heard the news? *Lusitania* torpedoed. We've just picked up the latest by wireless —at least a thousand gone."

And we three made it unanimous.

As Will Irwin interprets the German idea in that Ypres drive, it was the intention of cowing through terrorism. He thinks that orders were out to kill and destroy ruthlessly, until the British yielded through sheer terror. Unfortunately for the German attempt, the Britons are not the right kind of people for that sort of treatment. The psychology office of the *Generalstab* has been making a tactical blunder. If proof be needed, the new British hatred is proof enough. The writer concludes:

It was a new Britain—I perceived that even before they put me to bed. Those whom you met—"gentleman," or bus-conductor, or hotel porter—felt the same. They were hating at last. Next morning, they tell me, there began a new flood of recruiting. One office which had been enrolling thirty a day enrolled that day three


Where The Concrete Road Ends, Prosperity Wanes

YOU will share in the general prosperity that follows the concrete road. It will save you road taxes and increase the value of your property. Scribner's Magazine, February, 1914, says of Concrete Roads:

"In Wayne County, Michigan, farm values have doubled. In some cases the rise has been even greater."

The concrete road puts you on the main highway, within easy reach of town and market. It will add to your yearly earnings. Your hauling costs will be reduced; the same horse will be able to haul a greater load a longer distance in shorter time.

A concrete road costs very little more to build than the old-fashioned macadam, and you'll begin to save money the day it's completed because there is practically no maintenance or repairs. It's the road without holes and ruts, the road that's good all winter, dry in the springtime, dustless in summer; the road that's built for every kind of traffic; the heaviest trucks can never wear it; it affords a perfect footing for horses' hoofs; automobiles cannot skid upon it.

The increasing use of automobiles has changed road requirements. Build the road that can withstand motor traffic. You've got to do it sooner or later.

Concrete for Permanence

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT CO.

CHICAGO, ILL. ALLENTOWN, PA. SPOKANE, WN.

12 Mills—Annual Capacity Over 12,000,000 Barrels

LEHIGH CEMENT

A TILE ROOF

adds wonderfully to the character of a building. Note the beauty of this little bungalow with roof of Imperial Spanish Tile. A tile roof is the only perfect shelter—one that stays unchanged forever.

Our illustrated booklet, "The Roof Beautiful," is sent free to any prospective builder upon request

Ludowici-Celadon Co.

Manufacturers of
Terra Cotta Roofing Tiles
General Offices:
1110-20 Monroe Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

hundred. And now, out among them again, I perceive that the mood persists.

I haven't been very neutral in these remarks. I have not been neutral for a long time—why make any bones about it? And I had eight acquaintances on the *Lusitania*—all lost.

PSYCHOLOGICAL STEPS TO SUCCESS

HOW more and more perplexing life becomes! Once upon a time all that was needed for success was absolute honesty and dogged persistence; but nowadays the aspirant must have intelligence as well. You remember the old story (quite old, by this time) of the employer who tested out his office-boy applicants by giving them parcels to unwrap. One boy always folded the wrapping-paper up carefully, tied the string neatly around it, placed the paper on a shelf, and got the job. Some years later, the story was changed; the boy who saved the wrapping-paper and string lost the job, while he who won it was the boy who realized that his time was worth more to his employer than the wrapping materials were. That was the first perplexing contradiction. Now comes another, and another version of the story, in which the boy who wins is the one who tears through his bundle, extracts the needful articles, slams them down before the boss, and then, to occupy himself until the boss manages to think up something more for him to do, proceeds to pound the paper into a hard ball and hurls it through the office door at the head bookkeeper in the next room. Thus thrift is superseded by intelligence, and intelligence in turn by energy.

In *The Saturday Evening Post* Edward Mott Woolley, who has made a specialty of recording the idiosyncrasies of our Industrial Captains, Dry-Goods Store Field-Marshals, and Bread-Trust Chiefs of Staff, tells us of one great employer in this country—name not given—who is a practising psychologist. He runs his factory by psychological laws, and studies his men even more deeply than a rival might study trade-statistics. Thus it is that he sometimes arrives at conclusions about people which are contradictory to all the convenient judgments which men have handed down to one another for the last few centuries. And the following story admirably illustrates this habit of his:

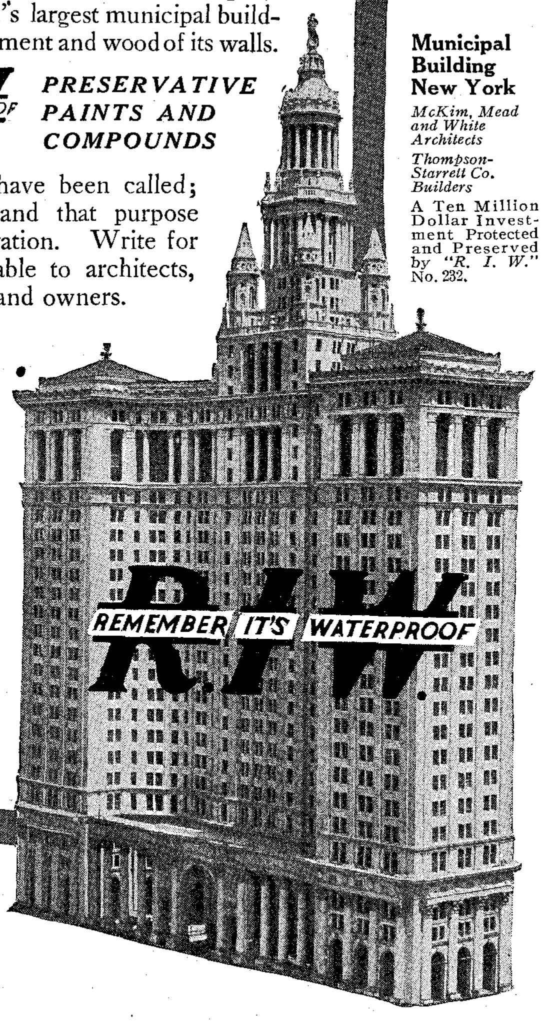
Some twelve years ago a youth applied at this house for a job. It is told of him that while waiting in the employment-room he killed time by throwing paper wads at the other applicants, and got into an altercation that in any other employment department would have finished him on the spot. Oddly enough, in this house the very fact that he threw paper wads attracted attention to him—not exactly favorable attention, but a certain degree of curiosity. This curiosity was nothing more nor less than the spirit of the president filtered

Steel need not rust! Wood need not rot! nor Concrete "dust"!

AN "*R. I. W.*" Preservative Paint is as integral a part of the world's largest municipal building as the steel, stone, cement and wood of its walls.

R. I. W. REMEMBER IT'S WATERPROOF — PRESERVATIVE PAINTS AND COMPOUNDS

Technical paints, they have been called; paints for a purpose and that purpose Protection and Preservation. Write for Toch literature, invaluable to architects, engineers, contractors and owners.



Municipal Building New York
McKim, Mead and White Architects
Thompson-Starrett Co. Builders
A Ten Million Dollar Investment Protected and Preserved by "R. I. W." No. 232.

DUSTOP TRADE MARK

STOPS DUST ON CONCRETE FLOORS

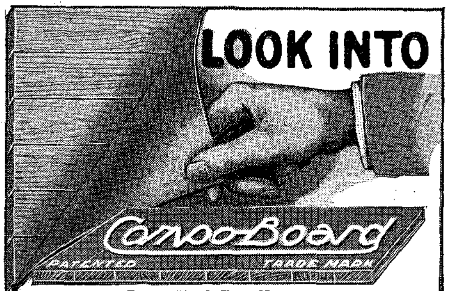
Dustop is the newest "*R. I. W.*" Preservative. It stops "dusting," crumbling and disintegration on concrete or cement floors. Makes them hard as granite and able to bear up under heavy traffic. Also stops oil infiltration. Easy to apply—dries in few hours. Does not scuff off or track on the floor.

Send $1.50 for Trial Gallon

We will deliver through our nearest distributor one or more gallons of Dustop at $1.50 per gallon. (One gallon of Dustop covers from 200 to 400 square feet, depending upon porosity of concrete or cement floor.)

Write for Dustop booklet and other "*R. I. W.*" literature.

TOCH BROTHERS
Established 1848
Inventors and Manufacturers of Preservative Paints and Varnishes
320A Fifth Avenue, New York
Works: Long Island City, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont., Canada



Trade Mark Reg. No. 94745.

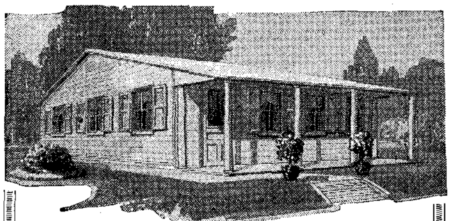
INVESTIGATE its strength and durability, its resistance to moisture, cold, heat and fire, and you'll see why it's *better* than lath and plaster as a *wall lining* for your house.

And it's the *wood core*—the centre layer of kiln-dried wood slats—that makes it better. It's this same feature that *identifies* the *genuine* Compo-Board.

Write for testing sample and interesting book of original decoration suggestions.

Compo-Board is sold by dealers everywhere in strips four feet wide and in desired lengths, from one to eighteen feet.

Northwestern Compo-Board Co.
4308 Lyndale Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.



A beautiful Bossert Redibilt Bungalow $800. Absolutely complete, ready to live in. Immediate delivery.

No One Would Think It Is Portable

In the Bossert Bungalow, as in any Bossert Redibilt Home, you can live and loll to your heart's content, out in the big wide world of fresh air and sunshine—Summer and Winter. We believe ours is the only method which has achieved portability and permanency of construction at the same time.

Bossert Redibilt Homes

"Not Even a Nail to Buy"

can be erected 15 times faster and 15 times more economically than houses constructed of ready-cut lumber. Two men and a monkey wrench can do the job in a couple of days. Each section is finished complete in our mammoth 32-acre plant and comes ready fitted, painted in two colors outside—two coats (you select the colors) oiled inside—fine brass hardware in place, and all windows and doors expertly fitted and hung. Nothing to do but lock each section in place. All timbers very best grown and extra heavy. All sections—side and roof—built of five thicknesses with air chambers—side wall air chambers lined with felt paper and roof air chambers lined with asbestos—outside of roof covered with non-rusting galvanized iron.

Investigate before you buy or build. Write for our big catalog showing all kinds of houses.

LOUIS BOSSERT & SONS
Builders of Bungalows for 25 years.
1307 Grand Street Brooklyn, N. Y.

down to the manager of the employment department.

The boy was nothing extraordinary; on the contrary, he measured up pretty scant when it came to the problem of twenty-six plus eighteen plus one—or something of that sort. He got the answer forty-seven—or something relatively as far from the correct one. He wrote uphill and went downhill on grammatical construction. But for some singular reason, he got by and was put on the eligible list; and a few weeks later he was notified to report for work.

They put him in a stock-room at six dollars a week. On the second day the president, walking through, got a first glimpse of him. He had a feather duster run down his back inside his shirt, and the feathers were waving over his yellow hair. He was a Comanche Indian—and he was executing a death-dance.

You will remember that the president is an analyst of men; also of boys. So, instead of rebuking this boy, he went along and asked himself:

"What impulse moved him to undertake that violent exertion when he might have sat down and taken some leisure?"

The president, following his system, resolved to find out. Next day the boy was taken out of that particular stock-room and put into another, where the work was heavier and the help short. Nevertheless, he exhibited a surplus of energy and carried the additional burden without any complaint or let-down. Between jobs he practised standing on his head.

Then the youth was moved up again and some responsibility was added to his physical duties. Every time he broke out into an Indian dance or similar exuberance they gave him something to absorb his enthusiasm. At the behest of the president he was watched shrewdly, and periodical reports were made on his progress.

He went up rapidly, and in the course of a few years became sales manager, which position he now occupies. It was his irrepressible enthusiasm that did it. The president and the organization simply harnessed it.

One of this employer's amusements is laying traps for the good boy—the boy who is so good that he is just a trifle dull. They constitute one variety of his psychological experiments, by the aid of which he succeeds many times in separating the wheat of straightforward, alive, energetic intelligence from the chaff of neat, quiet, modest stupidity. We are told of one experiment that he tried successively on half a dozen boys before one passed the test:

"Johnny," he said, "I want you to take this note to the address you find on the envelop"—a club-house in an outlying and distant part of the city—"and bring me an answer as soon as you can get here."

"Yes, sir," agreed Johnny, eager for the task with which the president had honored him.

"In order to help you make time," the chief continued, "I have written on this slip of paper full directions for getting there. You see, I am very anxious to get an answer quickly."

"Yes, sir," said Johnny, and went away on the run.

It took him about three hours to make

O'BRIEN'S LIQUID VELVET

The Velvet Finish for Walls and Ceilings That is Washable, Scratch and Mar Proof

Here are two reasons why LIQUID VELVET is the *preferred decoration* for both private homes and fine public buildings:

First, the charming artistic effects that it is possible to obtain through the use of this rich, velvet-toned finish—

—Second, the fact that the freshness of LIQUID VELVET walls can be retained indefinitely by *washing*.

Thus, while the owners of luxurious private homes find LIQUID VELVET affords the most appropriate background for elegant furnishings, the combination of beauty and utility makes it the *specified brand* for the big Metropolitan jobs.

The Equitable Building and the Vanderbilt Concourse Offices as well as the Strand Roof Garden, all of New York, have LIQUID VELVET WALLS, while all over the country architects and builders are following this city's example.

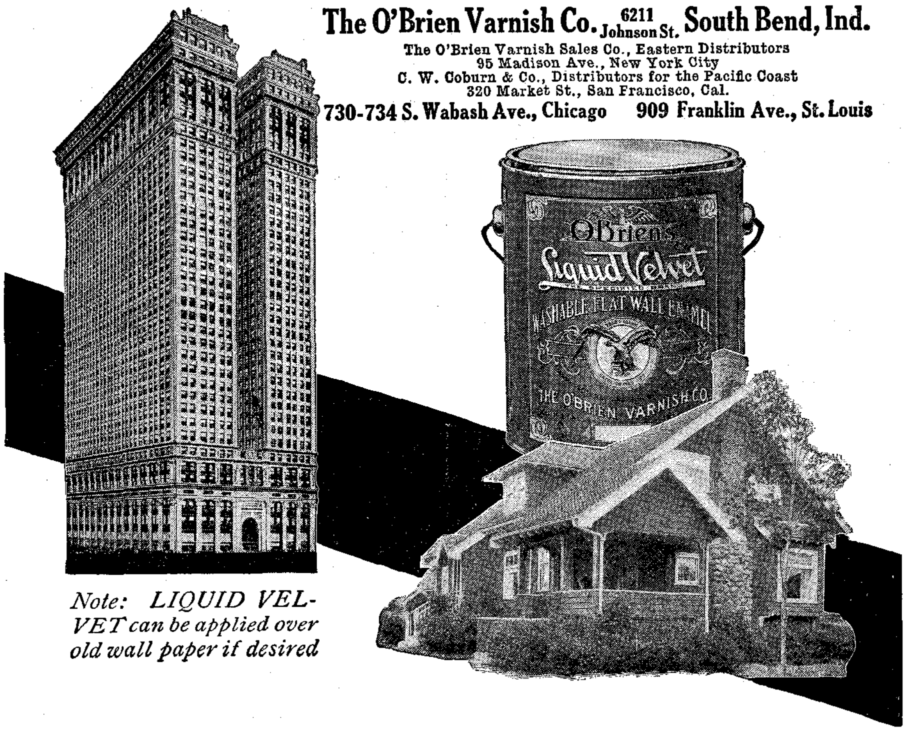
Sample Can Free

No matter what class of decorations you are considering, send for this sample-size can of LIQUID VELVET and the LIQUID VELVET Book. Enclose 10 cents for postage and packing and mention your dealer's name.

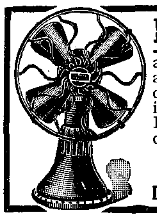
Then, if your dealer cannot take care of your order, write us and we will arrange the matter.

MASTER VARNISH and FLEXICO ENAMEL are equally satisfactory for finishing floors and woodwork. Book Free.

The O'Brien Varnish Co., 6211 Johnson St. South Bend, Ind.
The O'Brien Varnish Sales Co., Eastern Distributors
95 Madison Ave., New York City
C. W. Coburn & Co., Distributors for the Pacific Coast
320 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
730-734 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago 909 Franklin Ave., St. Louis



Note: LIQUID VELVET can be applied over old wall paper if desired



Runs on Alcohol

at cost of less than ½ cent an hour, anywhere, without electricity, springs or batteries. Superb construction. 12-inch blades. Adjustable roller bearing. Reliable. A proved comfort. Prompt delivery. Keep Cool

Write for price and free circular
Lake Breeze Motor, 111 N. Jefferson St., Chicago

THE SANITARY "O.K." ERASER
10¢
The SANITARY "O.K." ERASER
HANDY
PRACTICAL
ECONOMICAL
ALWAYS COVERED
O.K. TRADE MARK
NEW RUBBERS 5¢ EACH

THE SANITARY "O.K." ERASER
includes an Adjustable Metal Holder.

Two Rubbers are made, best quality; one Typewriter and Ink, one for Pencil. These Rubbers last 6 mo. to a year, the Holder a lifetime. By slight pressure, clean rubber is fed down until used; its narrow edge allows a letter or line to be erased without injuring another. Price 10c each. New Rubbers 5c each.

ALL STATIONERS
Everybody should have this New Eraser
By mail 2c extra. Booklets free.
The O. K. Manufacturing Co., Syracuse, N. Y.
Makers of the well known Washburne "O. K." Paper Fasteners.

"In Over a Million Homes"

WHITE MOUNTAIN REFRIGERATORS

Every interior part removable and cleanable

40 years of steady advance in refrigerator construction has resulted in making the "WHITE MOUNTAIN" Refrigerator superior to any other refrigerator in the World. Beautiful booklets and catalogues mailed upon request.

MAINE MFG. CO.
Nashua, N. H.

World's Largest Refrigerator Factory

Will Your Teeth Be as Good

10—20—30 years from now as they are today? The answer depends largely upon whether you use a dentifrice which checks "Acid-Mouth"—the *cause* of 95 per cent. of all tooth decay.

PEBECO TOOTH PASTE

helps *save* teeth by neutralizing "Acid-Mouth." Get rid of "Acid-Mouth" and you remove the worst enemy of your teeth. Do you know that 9 out of every 10 people have "Acid-Mouth"?

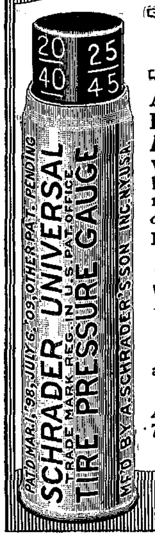
By helping to stop "Acid-Mouth," Pebeco gives you the best chance in the world to keep your teeth for life. Once the enamel is pierced, the bacteria of decay make short work of the soft, inside tooth. *Don't let them! Check "Acid-Mouth"!*

"I like real *workers* — men and women who *accomplish* big things. It's just natural that I should like Pebeco. It does a *real* work. Pebeco for me, every time."

Sample Tube and Test Papers FREE

A ten-day trial tube and acid-test papers to test your mouth for acid—sent free. May we have your name and address?

LEHN & FINK
126 William Street New York
MAKERS OF PEBECO
Canadian Office: 1 & 3 St. Helen St., Montreal


20
25
40
45
PAT'D MAR.1, '98, JULY 6, '09, OTHER PAT. PENDING
SCHRADER UNIVERSAL
TRADE MARK REG. IN U.S. PAT. OFFICE
TIRE PRESSURE GAUGE
MF'D BY A. SCHRADER'S SON INC. N.Y. U.S.A.

FREE

AIR IS FREE—
Rubber Costs Money—
RIDE ON AIR

When the air in your tires falls below a certain pressure you no longer are riding on air, but *on rubber.*

Measure your air with a

Schrader
UNIVERSAL TIRE PRESSURE GAUGE
and save your tires.

PRICE $1. At your dealer's, or
A. SCHRADER'S SON, Inc.
781-791 Atlantic Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

the round trip. He had followed instructions implicitly, as was shown by careful questioning.

Then the same errand was given to Jimmy, Bobby, Mikie, Georgie, and Artie, each having no knowledge that the others had done the thing. All of them made about the same time except Mikie, who came in under the wire in a little over two hours.

"How did you get back so quickly?" the president asked.

Mikie was in something of a hole, because he had disobeyed the instructions given him and had selected his own route. Of the six boys, he had been the only one to do some independent thinking and to perceive that the route mapped out for him was not the best one; but he confest.

This longer route had been laid out intentionally, to test the boys' capacity to think.

SERVIAN SUPERSTITIONS

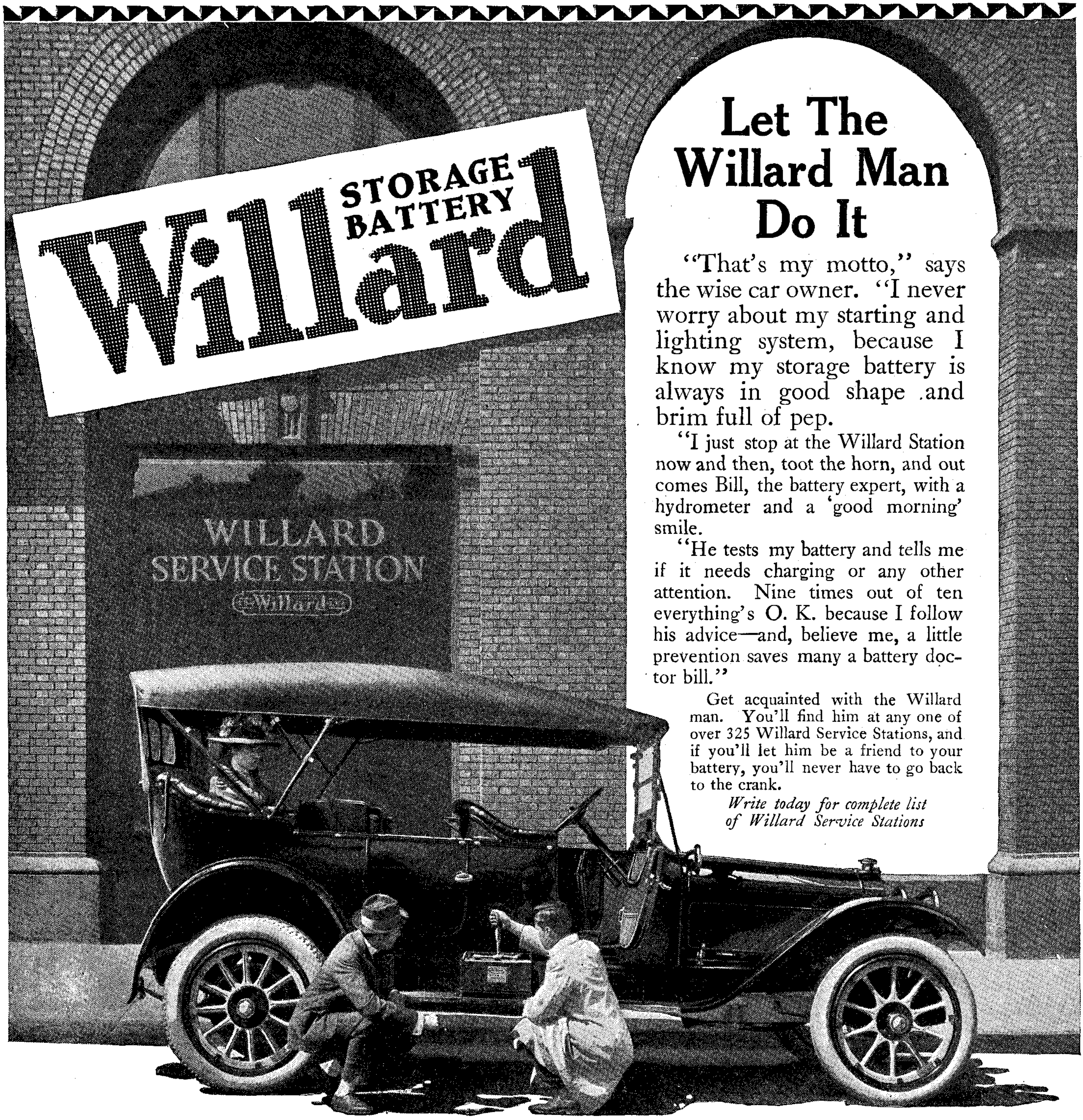
THE Littlest Ally has been having a pretty hard time of it so far in the war. It will be remembered that when all the other Powers were marching forth proclaiming Divine authority for their deeds, Servia's war-motto was, "We can take care of ourselves." It was a noble war-cry, and they have struggled nobly to maintain it, but at terrible cost. Little has been lately heard from "the cockpit of Europe" but heartrending stories of devastation, pestilence, and death. In the midst of all this it is a relief to come across a picture of a gentler side of the Servian nature, such as *Tit-Bits* publishes in London in the following short article:

> It is not surprizing to learn that the plucky Servian soldiers carry on to the battle-field all manner of curious mascots, for our smallest allies are a very superstitious race. In the Servian villages the inhabitants practise many curious customs by means of which they firmly believe that they can ward off evil and bring for themselves good fortune. At certain seasons of the year Servian farmers make small crosses with special trees and throw them on the vineyards and fields as a protection against hail-storms. This custom is generally observed on April 24, St. George's day, when Servian ladies also evoke the aid of charms as a means of improving their looks. The girl who wishes a white face places a bouquet of flowers under a white-rose tree and allows it to remain there for a night; whereas those who prefer rosy cheeks place blooms under a red-rose tree, and in the morning the flowers thus "charmed" are thrown into their baths.
>
> Servian women who wish to have revealed to them their destined husbands have a curious supper-table custom. They put aside the first and last crumbs of bread, bind these together with a piece of wood, and lay the whole under their pillows. The future husband is then said to appear in their midnight dreams, and as he may be across the sea the piece of wood is included in the charm to serve him for a boat.
>
> In some Servian districts every master of household drives a lamb to church one day each year. A wax taper is lighted and fastened to the head of the animal, and it is taken to the church door. The priest then recites a prayer over the lamb, in which he asks that the business of the owner may prosper. At the conclusion of the ceremony the animal is killed, its flesh being roasted and eaten by the owner's family, while the skin is presented to the priest.
>
> The Servians are very superstitious over animals, and they have a practise of forecasting the future by means of the shoulder-bone of a roasted sheep or pig. The flat part of the bone is said to predict peace or war: if clear and white, peace; if rather dark, war. Near the upper part of the bone are some small holes, which, according to their size and position, are termed "cradles" or "coffins," and foreshadow joy or sorrow.
>
> On the eve of St. Barbara's day in Servia, it is a custom to boil a small portion of every species of grain in a pot over a wood fire. In the morning the surface of the grain is critically examined, and should it be uneven it is thought a good omen. The grain is then thrown in spoonfuls into a neighboring stream, and if three wishes are asked for they are always said to be granted.

"THE OLD MAN OF THE SWAMPS"

THIS, says one correspondent abroad, was General von Hindenburg's title when he was an instructor in the War Academy in Berlin. Another version of the name was "Swampy" Hindenburg. It was bestowed upon him by the common consent of his brother officers, who had all suffered from his apparently mad enthusiasm for the Masurian swamp section in East Prussia. We are told that he knew every square inch of the territory, from Königsberg to Tannenberg, and that he fought innumerable battles on the paper maps of that region before it became his duty to fight his first great fight in the swamps themselves, during the last three days of last August. Once before, in peace times, he had been active there, but only secondarily so, and then rather to his disadvantage. Edward Lylle Fox, writing for the Wildman Syndicate, tells the story in the New York *American:*

> There came a day when von Hindenburg was appointed umpire of a big maneuver in East Prussia. The Army of the Red—so the story runs—was commanded by the German Emperor; opposing him was the Army of the Blue. The sham battle ended rather undecisively. The Emperor and all the lesser generals met in the center of the field at the Grosse Kritik to hear the criticisms of umpire von Hindenburg. Hindenburg tore the reputation of the general of the Army of the Blue to tatters. He demonstrated that this officer had made the grossest blunders.
>
> It occurred to the Emperor that von Hindenburg had said nothing whatever about the Army of the Red, which the Kaiser himself commanded. The Kaiser asked von Hindenburg about this, adding that for the benefit of all the officers the Army of the Red should also be criticized. Von Hindenburg continued to say nothing about it, Again the Emperor asked him:
>
> "Your Majesty," von Hindenburg said



Let The Willard Man Do It

"That's my motto," says the wise car owner. "I never worry about my starting and lighting system, because I know my storage battery is always in good shape and brim full of pep.

"I just stop at the Willard Station now and then, toot the horn, and out comes Bill, the battery expert, with a hydrometer and a 'good morning' smile.

"He tests my battery and tells me if it needs charging or any other attention. Nine times out of ten everything's O. K. because I follow his advice—and, believe me, a little prevention saves many a battery doctor bill."

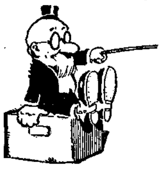
Get acquainted with the Willard man. You'll find him at any one of over 325 Willard Service Stations, and if you'll let him be a friend to your battery, you'll never have to go back to the crank.

Write today for complete list of Willard Service Stations

Interesting Battery Book Free

This book, "*Your Storage Battery, What It Is and How to Get the Most Out of It,*" has saved many a car owner from trouble and expense. Sent postpaid at your request. Address Willard Storage Battery Company, Cleveland, and ask for "Bulletin B-4".

Says Little Ampere:



When 85% of all makers of electrically equipped cars use Willard Batteries it looks like a monopoly. But, take it from me, it's a monopoly established by demand of the public, not by the battery manufacturer.

Taking Your Battery's Pulse

Just stop at the nearest Willard Station now and then for a few minutes and let the Willard man test your battery as shown in the picture. He'll tell you whether it's properly charged and in condition to do its best.

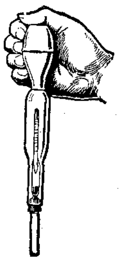
WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY
Cleveland, Ohio

New York: 228-230 W. 58th St. Detroit: 736-40 Woodward Ave.
Chicago: 2524-30 S. Wabash Ave. San Francisco: 821 Monadnock Bldg.
Indianapolis: 318 North Illinois Street

Service Stations in all principal cities in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Some good opportunities still open to men who have the complete facilities and expert knowledge required by Willard standards.

The Tool That Tests Your Battery

This is what the Willard man uses to test your battery. It is a hydrometer syringe and is the one accurate means of determining whether the battery is properly charged. You ought to own one yourself, and if it is not already supplied as part of your car equipment, we'll ship one postpaid, with full instructions for use, on receipt of a dollar bill. Address our Cleveland Office.



$1.00
POSTPAID

RADIUM MAKES
THINGS
GROW

How to apply RADIUM BRAND Fertilizer (RAF) in June

Plants are living things *and need food while they are growing.* June is a splendid time to apply that ideal plant food, Radium Brand Fertilizer (R. A. F.). Top dress your lawn with it, dig it in around your flowers, vegetables, shrubbery, etc. Feed the plants that they may have strength and vitality, and they will come through the summer strong and beautiful. One pound will fertilize 50 sq. ft., or a plot 10x5 feet.

RADIUM FERTILIZER (Plant Food)
"Makes Things Grow"

contains Nitrogen, Phosphoric Acid, Potash and Radium Element. Radium has an influence described by scientists as very similar in its effects upon vegetation to the ultra-violet rays of the sun, and as applied to growing things is the most important discovery of the century.

How To Get Radium Brand Fertilizer (R. A. F.)

Radium Brand Fertilizer (R. A. F.) meets a need among thousands of people who grow things in a small way, and want a concentrated plant food in handy form. Your dealer probably has it; if not, we will send, prepaid, any of the following, East of the Mississippi River. Beyond add 5c lb.

12 oz. can, $ .25
2 lb. can, $ .50
5 lb. can, $1.00
10 lb. can, $1.75
25 lb. can, $3.75

Please mention dealer's name in writing

Permanent territorial representatives wanted to handle and introduce Radium Brand Fertilizer (R.A.F.). Write us for particulars

RADIUM FERTILIZER CO.
207 Vanadium Building PITTSBURGH, PA.

Free Booklet—Many interesting facts about the improvement of Lawns, Plants, Gardens—illustrated. Tells how Radium Makes Things Grow. Write for this booklet.

5 lb. Can Prepaid $1.00
RADIUM FERTILIZER
RADIUM FERTILIZER COMPANY

Try 5 lbs. for $1

Send us $1 and we will send you this 5 lb. can of Radium Brand Fertilizer (R.A.F.) prepaid. This will fertilize 250 sq. ft. or a plot 16x16 feet.

Nature Neighbors

A Library of fascinating books about Birds, Animals, Minerals and Plants, by leading scientists. More than 1,500 color specimens—648 full page color plates. John Burroughs says they are "astonishingly good."

Books that awaken the love of Nature and add to your enjoyment of Nature.

Free—Folder in colors describing these books and the famous Dodson Book, "How to Win Birds," both free on request. Write to
JOSEPH H. DODSON, 730 Security Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Went Blind Over Night

The man who would not protect his eyes from the light's glare. Student, Booklover! Fortify your eyes with a
FEATHERWEIGHT EYE SHADE
Begin now to strengthen your eyes, and be sure of future happiness and success. At your druggist, stationer, or postpaid to you on receipt of 25c. Address
FEATHERWEIGHT EYESHADE CO., Box A, Merchantville, N. J.

bluntly, "I deliberately refrained from criticizing your army. That is why I took the leader of the Blues so severely to task. For if I had been he, with his opportunities, I would have driven your Majesty's troops into the Baltic Sea."

The General's present popularity is shown in Germany by the reception recently accorded his first and only moving picture. He posed on one occasion to the extent of walking rather hurriedly across the field of the moving-picture camera's vision. It was a rather blurred and unimpressive likeness, but the crowds in the theaters throughout the country went wild over it. The impression that Mr. Fox obtained of the General—in one of the regular interviews such as the General Staff have lately granted to the more widely read American correspondents—was one of bigness, both mental and physical, which was rather of a shock to him, as—

> I had heard of his suffering with the gout; that he was a decrepit invalid, who was called from a sick-bed to save East Prussia. But simply drest in field gray, wearing only the order Pour le Mérite, bestowed upon him by the Emperor for his marvelous skill in the Russian drive, Paul von Beneokendorff und von Hindenburg has the directness and simplicity of men of real greatness. He is wholly without ostentation, and easier to engage in conversation than many a younger officer who only sports the second class of the Iron Cross.
>
> He eats simply and he works hard. Dinner at von Hindenburg's headquarters consists of soup and one course, around an undecorated table with ten officers. He likes a good wine; when he is drinking a toast he takes his glass of champagne at one gulp, to the despair of some of his younger officers. The dinner-hour showed him to be very lively. He likes stories where the wit is keen; also he is not a puritan. He avoids talking military matters and seems at dinner to have thrown off all responsibilities. Indeed, it is with difficulty that von Hindenburg can be induced to say anything about the war.

The General's specialty is Russia. He has made a study of the Russian, as an animal, as a human being, as a soldier, an officer, and a strategist. His knowledge of the Russians, and his fixt determination to find out just what the Russians could do at the worst, earned him his title of "Swampy" von Hindenburg. Even after he was retired he continued his efforts in this direction. In his thirst for actual experience he would drag a detachment of troops out beyond Königsberg and lead them into the swamps. Then and there was fought the real first battle of the Masurian Lakes, as we are told:

> He would insist upon the cannon being pulled through the muddiest parts of the lake district, and when they became mired fast it always seemed to please him. After several days he would bring the exhausted soldiers and horses and muddy guns back to Königsberg, where the officers would

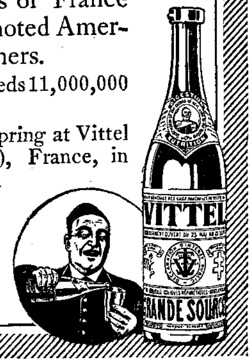
VITTEL
GRANDE SOURCE
French Natural Mineral Water

Its virtues in the treatment of rheumatism, gout and kidney troubles have won it the endorsement of the French Government (Ministerial Decree, Dec. 29th, 1903).

Vittel Grande Source is prescribed in their daily practice by the physicians of France and by many noted American practitioners.

Yearly sale exceeds 11,000,000 bottles.

Bottled at the Spring at Vittel (Vosges Mt's.), France, in quarts, pints and splits.



Write for Booklet
Edward Lassere
U. S. Agent
400 West 23d Street
New York

Test It on Your Own Skin
At Our Expense

Ingram's Velveola Souveraine
Face Powder, 50c, 4 shades.
At Drug Stores or by Mail, Postpaid.
Send us 6c in stamps to cover cost of packing and mailing and get free sample of the above and Ingram's Rouge in novel purse packets. Also sample of Ingram's Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder and Perfume.
FREDERICK F. INGRAM CO. (Established 1885)
Windsor, Canada 77 Tenth St., Detroit, U.S.A.
Ingram's Milkweed Cream
There is Beauty in Every Jar—50c and $1.00 at Druggists'

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or fee returned.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 759 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

THE TROUBLE WOMAN. A clever short story by Clara Morris. *Small 12mo, 60 pages. Illustrated.* 40c. net. (Hour-Glass Series.) Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS
Important New Book
FRANCE
From Behind the Veil
By COUNT PAUL VASSILI

IN THIS VOLUME, written in frank and pungent style, is embodied the author's unrivaled experiences of the inner social and political life of France during the last fifty years. He opens his reminiscences with the meteoric reign of Napoleon the Third and his lovely Andalusian wife, the Empress Eugénie, and closes them "the day before yesterday" as it were.

"*There is here much first-hand and entertaining* gossip about the celebrities and notorieties of French society during the author's time."—*The Sun, New York.*

"Contains much that is momentous in history, simply and frankly told."—*The Evening Post, Chicago, Ill.*

"No man of the era which closed with the downfall of Napoleon III. had better opportunity for close investigation than did this diplomat, whose missions, mostly of a semi-official nature, were many, taking him to all the courts of Europe."—*The Globe-Democrat, St. Louis, Mo.*

Large Octavo, Cloth, $3.75 net; by mail $3.91
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-60 Fourth Avenue New York, N. Y.

tell each other that the "old man" was quite mad.

Then came the war. The Russians were mobilized. They were on the frontier. The Old Man of the Swamps offered his services to the Emperor. He was a retired general, tho. The Emperor had his regular generals to the army of East Prussia. There was General von Prittwitz, for instance. The Russians got into East Prussia. General von Prittwitz was soon deposed. Everybody in military Germany knows that through the blunders of certain high officers the small army that the Germans had in the field against Russia early in August was very nearly annihilated.

The Emperor went to Moltke, then his Chief of Staff. The Emperor said that the German troops in East Prussia were not being handled properly. He demanded another general. Moltke named one man after another and the Emperor shook his head. Moltke was at the end of his list.

"Is there no one else you can recommend?" asked the Emperor.

"Von Hindenburg," replied Moltke.

"It is not to be thought of," declared the Emperor.

But the Emperor went away to think it over. Like a vast tidal wave the Russians were breaking over his beloved East Prussia. The Emperor turned it over in his mind. There could be no delay. He sent a laconic message to Moltke, "Appoint von Hindenburg."

So they took Cincinnatus away from the plow.

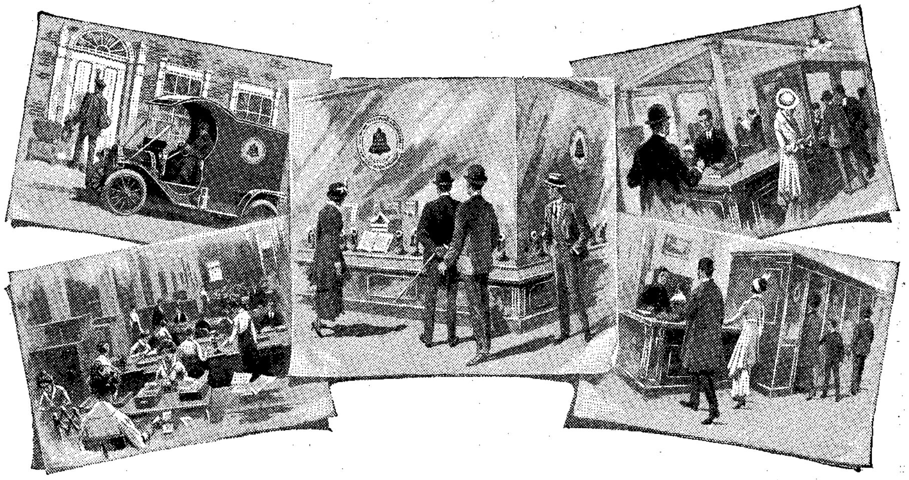
And then began the ride to the East-Prussian front, traveling all the night in one of his high-powered army automobiles, discussing as he went the position of the troops. Von Hindenburg arrived at the place that had been chosen as headquarters, and he took command of the Army of the East. You know what happened; you know how the Russian invasion poured in across East Prussia, past the Masurian Lakes in a semicircle from Tilsit southward.

You know that Hindenburg elected to give battle on a field that was four times as large as Sedan. Back of the German line Hindenburg and his staff were watching the big maps. Like a great pair of tongs his soldiers were closing in from north and south. When they had surrounded the Russians, von Hindenburg would order the battle begun, not before. Field-telephone buzzed, the telegraph clicked, the staff officers were ever changing the positions on the big maps; the black lines, signifying the German soldiers, were ever drawing more closely together. Soon the Russians would be surrounded. And then an aeroplane with black iron crosses painted under its wings dropt down out of the clouds and landed in front of Hindenburg's headquarters. And its observer dashed up to report, "The enemy is surrounded!"

"Begin the battle," ordered Hindenburg.

I think it will not be until after this war is over that the world will know in detail what happened at Tannenberg. Von Hindenburg's strategy has jealously been hidden by the German General Staff. Not a single military attaché of a neutral country has been able to learn it. All one knows is that the Old Man of the Swamps drove the Russians into the swamps and that they perished by the thousands.

Just Pet Names.—Liabilities are what you can't pay; assets are what you can't collect.—*Puck.*



Doing Business with a Business Concern

The business man is an important factor in your daily life and happiness.

He may raise wheat or cattle; he may manufacture flour or shoes; he may run a grocery or a drygoods store; he may operate a copper mine or a telephone company. He creates or distributes some commodity to be used by other people.

He is always hard at work to supply the needs of others, and in return he has his own needs supplied.

All of us are doing business with business men so constantly that we accept the benefits of this intercourse without question, as we accept the air we breathe. Most of us have little to do with government, yet we recognize the difference between business methods and government methods.

We know that it is to the interest of the business man to do something for us, while the function of the government man is to see that we do something for ourselves—that is, to control and regulate.

We pay them both, but of the two we naturally find the business man more get-at-able, more human, more democratic.

Because the telephone business has become large and extensive, it requires a high type of organization and must employ the best business methods.

The Bell System is in the business of selling its commodity—telephone service. It must meet the needs of many millions of customers, and teach them to use and appreciate the service which it has provided.

The democratic relation between the customer and the business concern has been indispensable, providing for the United States the best and most universal telephone service of any country in the world.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

ALL STEEL **Schick** FIREPROOF **PAPER BALER**

Used by the Government
SAVES MONEY
EARNS MONEY
Made in Four Sizes

Collect and bale waste paper—worth 30c to $1.00 per cwt. Schick baler is strongest, simplest, easiest to operate. Pays for itself and earns money. Write for liberal **10 Day Free Trial Offer.**

Jobbers and Salesmen Wanted

DAVENPORT MFG. CO.
Dept. L-5 Davenport, Iowa

Keep Dogs in Perfect Condition

Give your dog a food that will produce a smooth, glossy coat, regular habits—such a food is

Champion Dog Biscuit

It aids digestion by keeping the teeth in good condition and reinvigorates the salivary glands. Made of clean, sweet meat, cereals and flour—no waste products, no preservatives used.

Please!
CHAMPION DOG BISCUIT

Send for Sample and Free Booklet

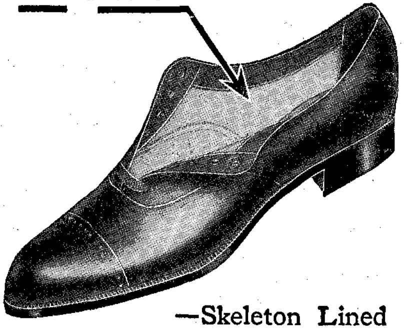
On receipt of 4c. we will send you sample, or you can get a regular size package at your druggist, sporting goods dealer or direct from us if no dealer in your town. Our illustrated booklet will be a help to you—yours on request—FREE.

Champion Animal Food Co.
585 Minnesota St., St. Paul, Minn.

FOR THE MAN WHO CARES

The Florsheim SHOE

Here's the Summer Shoe for Men



—Skeleton Lined for coolness—an exclusive Florsheim feature that prevents chafing at the heel and eliminates all warm weather foot troubles.

Why wear leather lined low shoes for Summer when cloth lining absorbs perspiration and outwears the linings ordinarily used? Every Florsheim low shoe is **Skeleton Lined.** Priced at $5 and up to $7. A style for every taste.

Booklet showing "Styles of the Times" free on request.

The Florsheim Shoe Co.
Chicago

C

We Sell Highest Grade of
MUNICIPAL BONDS
Free From Income Tax, Yielding
5% to 6%

All the bonds we offer are direct obligations of rich, growing towns and communities. They are general obligations and not special assessment street improvement bonds.

The United States Government accepts our bonds as security for Postal Savings Deposits because they are absolutely safe.

Free from the Income Tax. Issued in $500 and $1000 denominations in Coupon Form. Write or call for List No. 10

CONTINENTAL TRUST COMPANY
246 Fourth Avenue Pittsburgh, Penna.

7% SOUND FIRST MORTGAGES

The demand in unsettled times for good first mortgages indicates their unusual stability.

First mortgages do not shrink in value—they are usually on property worth three times the money loaned. We have loaned over $1,000,000 and not a single cent lost to any investor or a single foreclosure sale made. Write for booklet describing methods, and list of loans from $300 to $10,000.

AURELIUS-SWANSON CO.
31 State National Bank Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

7% FIRST MORTGAGES 7%
Jacksonville, Florida

Connections sought with private investors for placing gilt-edge first mortgages on improved property in amounts from two to ten thousand dollars. Our larger mortgages at lower rates are taken care of by our Insurance and Trust Co. connections. References.

PALMER AND PALMER, Jacksonville, Florida

6% INTEREST
OKLAHOMA and KANSAS FARMS
FIRST MORTGAGE LOAN

Better security does not exist. 33 years' experience in writing farm loans. Never had a foreclosure in Oklahoma. We get you 6 per cent on absolutely safe first mortgages. Write today for references full details and list number 24

P. H. ALBRIGHT & CO., Newkirk, Okla.

INVESTMENTS-AND-FINANCE

THE GREAT USE OF COTTON IN POWDER FOR THE WAR

A WRITER signing the initials "R. H. K." contributes to the New York *Times Annalist* an interesting article on the extensive use that has been made of cotton in the present war, "one of the greatest surprizes of the war" having been the demands made on cotton. For ages this important product was a symbol of home and peace, but in this war it has been playing a part "fully as important as steel, lead, and copper." The writer asserts that a single shot fired from a fourteen-inch gun represents "more than half a bale of cotton," and that the consumption of powder has been at the rate of 3,000,000 bales of cotton per year. Following are other interesting points in this contribution:

"When the war broke out the cotton industry was paralyzed because it was felt that the demand for the fiber would be curtailed to an appalling extent. The conjunction of the largest crop on record with the expectation that consumption would be cut down approximately 4,000,000 bales caused a decline to the level of 7 cents in New York, while many farmers sold their crops on the basis of 6 cents in their home markets.

"Cotton, however, began to show surprizing strength about the middle of December. At first this was thought to reflect the substitution of the staple for wool, which was not only scarce, but high in price. Army specifications for uniforms, underclothing, and socks were reduced to include a certain proportion of cotton.

"Along in February it was seen that more powerful influences were at work. Chief among these was the demand for cotton for propulsive ammunition or smokeless powder. Cotton to-day furnishes the basis for propulsive ammunition as distinguished from explosive ammunition. It is the power behind the bullet in the rifle and supplies the force which sends the huge shells on their missions of death and destruction. On account of its high combustion and lack of smoke, cotton furnishes a propulsive power greatly superior to the old, black powder used in wars prior to 1890.

"More ammunition both for small arms and artillery is consumed in one battle in Flanders than was used in some of the great wars of the past. Lloyd-George, in a recent speech in Parliament, stated that the British used up more ammunition in the one battle of Neuve Chapelle than during the whole Boer War.

"The statistics furnished by specific instances are interesting. The amount of cotton required to fire a fourteen-inch naval gun is equivalent to 300 pounds of cotton. The ordinary bale of cotton is 500 pounds, and, therefore, every shot fired by a fourteen-inch gun calls for more than half a bale of cotton. One of the great powder experts of America recently told the writer that during the nine hours of the North Sea engagement, in which the German cruiser *Blücher* was sunk, 4,500 bales of cotton were shot away. In the first attack on the Dardanelles in March, it was estimated by powder experts that an amount of cotton equivalent to 50,000 bales was consumed by the battle-ships of the Allies.

"The amount of cotton consumed by field-artillery is enormous. One battery of six-inch guns of the type used by the French Army shoots away cotton at the rate of 240 pounds per minute. There are said to be more than 2,000 batteries of these guns along the trenches stretching from La Bassée to the southernmost French lines in the Vosges Mountains.

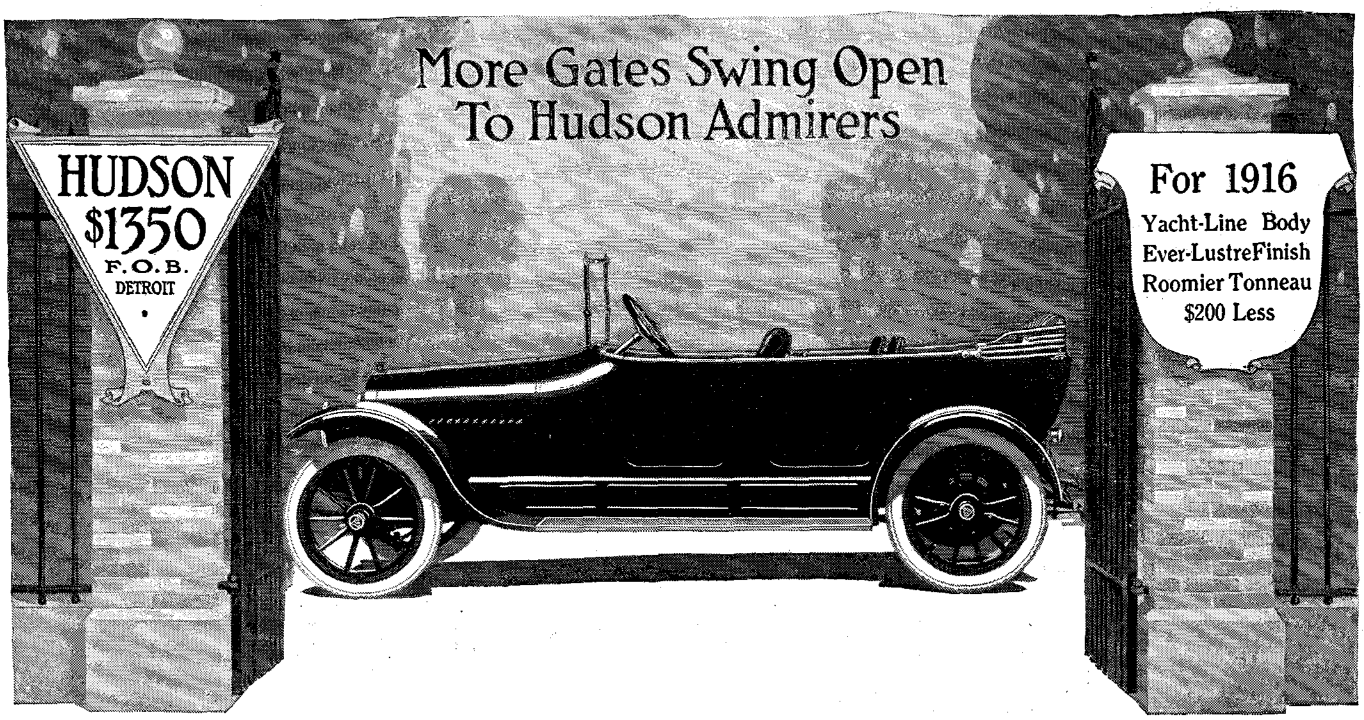
"Estimates of the amount of cotton that is being used in the present war are largely conjectural. Sir William Ramsay, in a recent protest against permitting Germany to receive supplies of cotton, made a statement, in which he was supported by other British scientists, to the effect that Germany and Austria were using cotton at the rate of 1,250,000 bales per annum in the manufacture of propulsive ammunition. Inasmuch as the Allies are making even greater expenditures, it has been thought reasonable to assume that the demand by war upon the cotton industry calls for approximately 3,000,000 bales of cotton. This, at least, is the calculation of one of the greatest powder experts in America, who is actively engaged in turning out hundreds of tons of death-dealing material daily.

"Prior to the outbreak of the present war, the average annual consumption of cotton by the powder-making industry was 123,000 bales. This cotton was not the ordinary fiber of commerce, but was known as 'linters,' the 'fuzz' obtained from cottonseed by the delinting process at the cottonseed-oil mills. The output of linters from the cottonseed-oil mills of the South is around 700,000 bales per annum from a crop of the size produced last year. Powder manufacturers, however, have not only used linters, but have used cotton and cotton-waste as well. This waste is the inferior fiber obtained from cotton-manufacturing establishments during the carding process.

"At the outbreak of the war there were only three establishments of any importance in America producing smokeless powder. Chief among these was the du Pont concern. This establishment has been very reticent about furnishing details regarding the extent of its business, but the daily shipments of smokeless powder from its Wilmington plant are said to amount to 600,000 pounds, or equivalent to 1,200 bales of cotton. The du Pont also has plants in other parts of the country. Several other establishments have sprung up with outputs ranging from 60 to 150 bales per day. The plants are being constantly increased in size.

"Smokeless powder was invented in 1832, purely as a laboratory discovery. Its development was attended by numerous accidents in various countries for more than fifty years. Along in the early eighties, however, the formulas were perfected, and the manufacture was attended with only moderate risk. The formula used by American powder manufacturers calls for somewhat slower combustion than the one employed by the British Government, which calls for rather higher explosive power at the moment of ignition, and it is believed by our ordnance experts to put too much of a strain upon the cannon without compensatory gain in the velocity of the projectile.

"The use of cotton for smokeless powder has offset to a great extent the falling-off in the normal demand for the staple. At the beginning of the war it was not believed that more than 10,000,000 bales of cotton would be required by the world during the present season. It now seems quite certain that at least 14,000,000 bales will be consumed. On the basis of a consumption of 3,000,000 bales for smokeless powder, it would appear that the demand for military purposes has largely offset the falling-off in the normal demand resulting from the paralysis of industry commerce."



Picture Shows the 1916 HUDSON—Out Now

More Reasons for 1916 Hudson

To all the HUDSON attractions we now add these:

Yacht-Line Body
Ever-Lustre Finish
A Roomier Tonneau
More Luxury
A $1350 Price

That price means another $200 reduction, the second in twenty months. Both have resulted from multiplied output, due to the car's popularity. Now at $1350 we are swinging open in the widest way the gates to HUDSON class.

Some Other Things You've Wanted

We do not, and we cannot, offer you a better chassis. Nobody wants or expects it. Howard E. Coffin did his best in designing this. Our engineering corps has done its best in refining it. This final Six embodies all that seems to us desirable.

In twenty months, 15,000 men have bought this new-type HUDSON. They've applied every possible test. And not one, we believe, has ever seen, or wants to see, a better car than this.

But there are things you do want, which all cars lacked, and we've brought them out this year.

Yacht-Line Body

This is the fruition of all aims since foredoors were inserted. Then came straight lines, then streamlines, but all those lines were broken. In this Yacht-Line Body we reach perfection in graceful, sweeping lines. Even the door lines are unbroken. The body and door tops form a level line, and that line is *leather-bound.*

We have widened the rear seat so three big folks don't crowd it.

We have built a roomier tonneau. And the room is doubled when only five are riding. The two extra seats completely disappear.

We upholster with enameled leather this year, the costly finish of the high-priced car. Thus we bring you all the comfort, all the luxury it is possible to give.

For safety's sake, and for extra wear, all wheels have non-skid tires.

Finish That Stays New

And now we bring out a much-wanted innovation—our Ever-Lustre finish, exclusive to HUDSON cars. It has required an immense factory addition, equipped with ovens to hold hundreds of bodies.

Now each under-coat of finish goes on under pressure, is forced into every pore. Then each is baked on to give it wondrous hardness. The result is a finish which keeps its newness and lustre. It resists weather and washing, rubbing and mud. It combats as never before the main cause of depreciation.

A Trebled Output

But our best announcement is a trebled output. There will be over-demand for a while now, as with every new-model HUDSON. But the long waits of last year will not be repeated. And men who want HUDSONS will not be forced to take some second choice.

We are building of this new model 100 cars daily—a record fine-car output. You can get one—perhaps at once—if you see your dealer now. These new cars are now everywhere on show.

7-Passenger Phaeton or 3-Passenger Roadster, $1350, f. o. b. Detroit
Also a new Cabriolet, $1650 f. o. b. Detroit

Each HUDSON car brings with it the matchless HUDSON service. Ask our dealer to explain it. You will see how much it means.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Detroit, Michigan

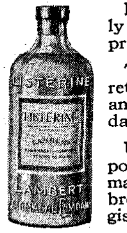
If your mouth contains tooth-destroying acids this condition may easily be corrected by your dentist and the daily use of

LISTERINE

"The Safe Antiseptic"

Listerine encourages the flow of healthy alkaline saliva which Nature has wisely supplied for the protection of your teeth.

Nature likes encouragement. Hold a few drops of lemon juice in your mouth and note how quickly the increased flow of saliva sweetens the acid.



Listerine, besides being mildly acid, has great antiseptic properties lacking in fruit acids.

To preserve your teeth and retard decay, brush your teeth and rinse your mouth twice a day with diluted Listerine.

Use Listerine for all the purposes of a safe antiseptic. Demand the genuine in the original brown package. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Four Sizes—15c—25c—50c—$1.00
Made and Owned in America.
Lambert Pharmacal Co.
St. Louis Laboratories: Toronto

"Linene" COLLAR

State size on postal and whether you want collar like cut or low turnover style
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO.
Dept. C Boston, Mass.

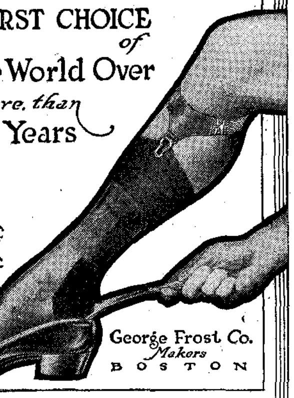
"Don't-Snore"

Stops Snoring and Mouth Breathing.
Money Refunded if it Don't.
Ask for Booklet.
THOS. B. MORTON CO. (Inc.)
16 Starks Building, Louisville, Ky.

Boston Garter

Velvet Grip

The FIRST CHOICE of Men the World Over for more than Thirty Years



Silk 50¢
Lisle 25¢

George Frost Co.
Makers
BOSTON

THE PLEA OF THE EXPRESS COMPANIES

Late in May the Interstate Commerce Commission gave a hearing to the express companies in their plea for permission to rearrange rates so as to produce larger operating income. The increase they asked for would, it was believed, figure out at a total of about $5,062,534, or 3.86 per cent. of the operating revenue for 1914, the first full year under the present rates as prescribed by the Commission. Arguments in support of their plea will be presented to the Commission by the companies this month. In *The Journal of Commerce* is given a summary of exhibits as already placed in evidence by John W. Newlean, an officer of Wells, Fargo & Co.:

"During the year the Adams, American, Southern, United States, and Wells, Fargo & Co., which do 95 per cent. of the business and receive 92 per cent. of the total operating revenues, experienced a deficit of $2,380,894. In the year ending January 31, 1914, their operating income amounted to only $68,969, so their loss during the year ending on the last day of the first month of the present calendar year amounted to $2,449,963. During the year ending January 31, 1915, they collected from the public $131,173,669, as compared with $144,854,480 in the preceding twelve months. Notwithstanding they cut their operating expenses from $70,011,535 to $65,835,930, their loss in operating income was $2,380,894.

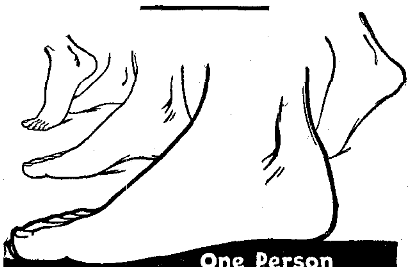
"If the changes proposed by the express companies are permitted to become effective, there will be added to the average package weighing less than 100 pounds, shipped on first-class rates, 3.932 cents and 1.79 cents on the average shipment on second-class rates. The figures are based on the total number of packages carried during the year ending January 31, 1915, divided by the actual transactions on two selected days for each of the companies which are asking permission to change the factors used by the Commission in making up what might be called the basing rates.

"The express companies requested first that the present terminal allowance of 20 cents on each package weighing 100 pounds or less be increased to 25 cents; secondly, they requested that the weight allowance, which is now 25 cents, be reduced to 20 cents. Mr. Newlean made an explanation of the effect of the changes in answer to a series of questions put to him by Herbert Jackson, representing certain mail-order houses. Mr. Newlean said that the first effect is to increase the charge on all packages five cents. The effect of the second change is to take one-twentieth of one cent per pound from that five cents, so that the addition is gradually cut down until it reaches 85 pounds, when there is no increase at all. On fifty-pound packages the increase would be 2½ cents.

"George C. Taylor, president of the American Express Company, was put on the stand at the suggestion of Commissioner Clark to explain the economy by means of which the express companies had saved something more than four million dollars in their operating expenses. 'Salaries of officers were lowered,' said Mr. Taylor. 'The pay of the rank and file was left undisturbed. We closely examined all expenses in all the departments and in the chief agencies throughout the country, eliminating such things as extension telephones and extra supplies of towels, unnecessary employees, etc., which could be done without impairing the efficiency of the service. In that way we saved a little more than four million dollars, but we believe the service is now better than ever. In fact, our patrons have told us that it is.

"'When the decision of the Commission

The Coward Shoe
"REG. U. S. PAT. OFF."



One Person Out of Every Five Suffers From FALLEN ARCH

A sad statement, because so many cases of fallen arch are caused by neglect.

The Coward Arch Support Shoe

not only mends broken arches, but straightens weak ankles and prevents "flat-foot."

SOLD NOWHERE ELSE
JAMES S. COWARD
264-274 Greenwich St., N. Y.
(NEAR WARREN STREET)
Mail Orders Filled Send for Catalog

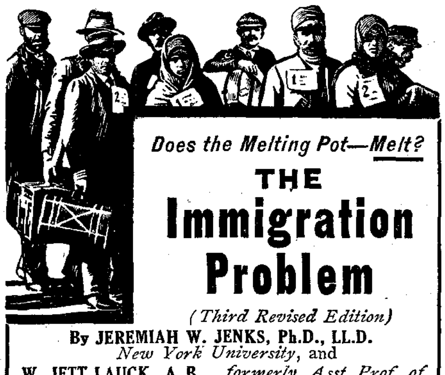
CHILD TRAINING

A new book by **George W. Jacoby, M.D.**, *Fellow New York Academy of Medicine; Member American Neurological Association, New York Neurological Society, etc.* He tells things that thousands of people never stop to consider, and shows why parents, physicians and teachers should make it their purpose to thoroughly understand the important relation of the organs of the body to mental functions. "A splendid work that cannot fail to be of great assistance in training children."—*Medical World*, Philadelphia, Pa.

With 15 full-page illustrations.
Price $1.50 net; by mail, $1.62.

A New Book for
Parents
Physicians
Teachers
Nurses

Funk & Wagnalls Company
New York



Does the Melting Pot—Melt?

THE Immigration Problem
(Third Revised Edition)

By JEREMIAH W. JENKS, Ph.D., LL.D.
New York University, and
W. JETT LAUCK, A. B., *formerly Asst. Prof. of Economics in Washington and Lee University.*
Both were members of U. S. Immigration Commission.

Is immigration raising or lowering the standards of American life?
Shall immigration be further restricted?
If so, who shall be excluded?
What is the general adaptability, desirability, and value of the types of prospective citizens from the various nations, such as Russia, France, Ireland, Italy, Germany, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Greece, Austria-Hungary, etc., etc., throughout the list of countries from which immigrants come?
These and hundreds of other questions are answered in this new edition.

Cloth, Octavo, 496 Pages. $1.75 net; by Mail $1.90
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., NEW YORK

was announced the express companies, which consulted among themselves, as the Commission knows, determined to make the new system of rates a success, if that was possible. We took the new system as if it were our own and worked as hard to make it a success as if we had devised it. The Commission's order required us to change our ways in some respect, and the changes cost us money, but we believe that the new ways are better than the old, and we have no fault to find whatever. Our spirit, dealing with the order of the Commission, was not one of fault-finding, but that of cooperation, in which assertion, I believe, I would be supported by you, gentlemen, if it were necessary to have corroboration.'"

THE JITNEY UNPROFITABLE

Several months ago, when the jitney business first became a subject of discussion, it was often questioned if, in the long run, operators would find the jitney profitable. While the early returns showed some profit, it was pointed out that sufficient allowances had not been made for upkeep and depreciation. Those early questionings are now being justified by experience. A writer in *The Wall Street Journal* declares that it could be shown easily and conclusively that, even when an operator bought a second-hand car at a moderate price, he "could not operate it so as to carry with profit three or four, or even five, passengers a distance of three or four miles for five cents." Operating costs have been found, to be as great as seven cents a mile. Most operators fail to count properly, and sometimes do not count at all, depreciation and overhead charges. This writer adds:

"It does not cost one cent less to operate a second-hand car than the brand-new one that comes rolling so proudly out of the garage for the first time. In fact, it probably costs more to operate a car which is second-hand in the full sense that it has seen three or four years of private service before it is imprest into the commercial necessity of earning its livelihood as a jitney-bus. Parts have to be renewed more frequently—the entire mechanism begins to show decay the more quickly. The only economy that the jitney-owner has is in the fact that he does not have to maintain so sharp an upkeep for appearances. Jitney-riders can not demand fresh-painted, immaculate conveyances. They must not carp at broken wind-shields or battered mud-guards.

"Perhaps it would be fairer to assume that the question of a second-hand car is not absolutely germane to the economic problem of the jitney. Experts who are studying the entire subject say that it is fair to estimate that the 12,000 men who are to-day driving their own jitney-busses up and down the streets of our American cities have paid an average $500 each for their cars—whether they are new or second-hand. On such an initial expenditure it would cost to run the cheapest and the lightest of the jitneys about as follows for each mile:

Depreciation	1.00c.
Tires	1.00
Gasoline	.60
Oil	.40
Miscellaneous repairs	1.00
Driver	3.00
Total operating cost	7.00c.

"To this must be added interest and taxes. But—and here seems to be the very nub of the problem—the man with the jitney-car, who is forming so serious a problem to the traction interests in so many American towns to-day, is not taking pencil and paper and making a perfectly simple table like that above. He would scorn any such exhibit of profit and loss.

COMFORT FOR WOMEN
Ride Easy
On Velvets

— the slogan of The Velvet Lady

No more bumps—jolts—jars or shocks for the "Lady who rides in the rear seat." Gone is that "tired" feeling after a long ride and there comes a new pleasure to motoring when the car is equipped with

VELVET SHOCK ABSORBERS

We are specialists in Spring Action and devote our entire thought and energy to this one thing—The production of a perfect Shock Absorber better than anything else of its kind in the world.

Velvets—Save Their Cost in Three Months

Velvets prevent rim-cutting, as tires can be fully inflated without making the car ride hard. Velvets reduce repair bills by absorbing road shocks, prevent broken springs and lengthen the life of the car.

The Velvet New Ball Slide

is a three point bearing found on no other Shock Absorber—a patented feature that ensures longer life and greater efficiency than any other form of construction.

Velvet—the Only Absorber with True Multiple Springs

Velvets have 126 coils in eight resilient springs that softly cushion every jolt, jar or bump. Single coil absorbers with one stiff, heavy spring have from 26 to 44 coils. Like comparing a multiple cylinder motor with a "one lunger."

A Free Trial

Send us the coupon and we will mail you a specification blank which, when you fill it out and return to us, will entitle you to a set of Velvet absorbers for your car. Try them 10 days—"it's up to you" whether you buy or not.

If You Own a Ford

send in the coupon and try the Velvet Absorber designed especially for Ford Springs. The price is $15 for complete set of four and our claim that the Velvet is the only correctly designed Absorber for the Ford is well worth your investigation.

We want good agents to sell Velvets to car owners. Write us.

John W. Blackledge Mfg. Co., 340 E. Ohio St., Chicago

New York—Locke & Co. Boston—Boice-Perrine Co. San Francisco—Weinstock-Nichols Co. Dallas—M. & S. Sales Co. Minneapolis—Kleckner Shock Absorber Co.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

**John W.
Blackledge
Mfg. Co.
340 E. Ohio St.
Chicago**

Please send me specification blank so I can try Velvets at your expense.

I drive a......................car

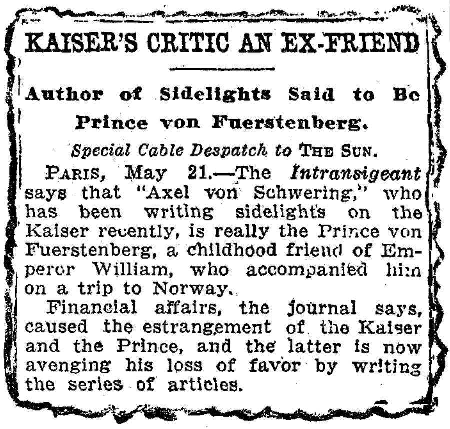
Name..............................

Address..............................

The Berlin Court Under William II

The Fascinating New Book by *Count Axel von Schwering*

IN "The Berlin Court Under William II" we gain an insight into the character of the personalities which have become famous during the present reign. Their daily life, social interests and love affairs pass before our mental vision. The anxiety of the Kaiser as to the marriage of his daughter and the diplomatic way in which he brought about the nuptials of the Princess, his relations with the Crown Prince, and his close interest in the welfare of the Krupp family are most interestingly described. The personalities, activities and achievements of personages such as Prince von Bülow, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, General von Caprivi, Admiral von Tirpitz and others are outlined by a deft pen guided by a pleasantly crisp and perceptive mind.


KAISER'S CRITIC AN EX-FRIEND

Author of Sidelights Said to Be Prince von Fuerstenberg.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

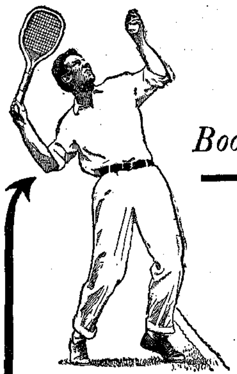
PARIS, May 21.—The *Intransigeant* says that "Axel von Schwering," who has been writing sidelights on the Kaiser recently, is really the Prince von Fuerstenberg, a childhood friend of Emperor William, who accompanied him on a trip to Norway.

Financial affairs, the journal says, caused the estrangement of the Kaiser and the Prince, and the latter is now avenging his loss of favor by writing the series of articles.

There are fascinating revelations concerning the social life of the Court, of the club and night life of Berlin, and of the friendships and enmities out of which have sprung many of the great events in the recent history of Germany. To the reader who desires information combined with entertainment this work will be a revelation of virility of style and interest of text. The work is charmingly illustrated with photogravures.

Cloth, 6x9¼ in.; 349 pages; frontispiece; $3.75 net, by mail 16c extra

All Bookstores or FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Dept. 398, New York



"Get in the Swim!"

READ, ENJOY, AND BENEFIT BY THESE

Books on Outdoor Life, Health, and Recreation

R. N. WILLIAMS, 2d, Serving

JUST PUBLISHED

Modern Tennis

By P. A. VAILE
World-Known Authority

Introduction by MAX DECUGIS, Famous French Player

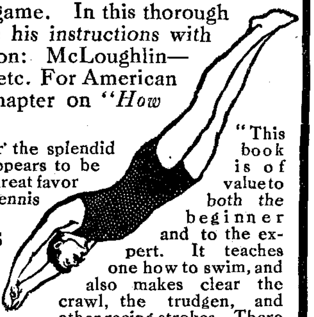
A Practical Guide for Amateur and Professional

IT COVERS EVERYTHING ABOUT THE GAME AND HOW TO BECOME PROFICIENT IN IT

Mr. Vaile is a master in the technique of the game. In this thorough volume he deals with every stroke. He illustrates his instructions with instantaneous photographs of great players in action: McLoughlin—Brookes—Wilding—Williams—Bundy—T.R.Pell, etc. For American tennis enthusiasts special interest attaches to his chapter on "*How America May Regain the Davis Cup.*"

"I have taken a great deal of pleasure in looking over the splendid photographs and some of the reading matter. It certainly appears to be a most excellent edition, and I am certain it will meet with great favor amongst the tennis fraternity."—*Thomas C. Bundy*, Famous Tennis Player, Los Angeles, Calif.

Crown, 8vo, Cloth. Profusely Illustrated. $2.00, Net; Post-paid, $2.15



Learn to swim during your vacation. This book will teach you

Swimming Scientifically Taught

"This book is of value to both the beginner and to the expert. It teaches one how to swim, and also makes clear the crawl, the trudgen, and other racing strokes. There are sections devoted to diving, water-polo, and life-saving. *Physical Culture*, New York City.

By FRANK EUGEN DALTON, P.S.A.
Director Dalton School of Swimming, New York

This book is for the expert swimmer as well as for the novice, young or old. The whole art of swimming, showing different strokes, is explained in text and illustrations taken from life. Floating—Diving—Trick Swimming—Notable Swimming Feats—Life Saving—Safeguards Against Cramps—Resuscitation, etc.

12mo, Cloth. Profusely Illustrated. $1.25, Net; Post-paid, $1.35

Exercises for Women

By FLORENCE BOLTON, A.B.
Formerly Director of Women's Gymnasium, Stanford University

For every woman everywhere who desires physical grace, and power and the mental satisfaction consequent upon both.

"Most women are more in need of simple and suitable exercise than they know, and it is an excellent idea to follow the instructions of some easy set of exercises which do not require the use of any apparatus. The instructions in this book for mat work movements are varied and helpful."—*The Times*, Washington, D. C.

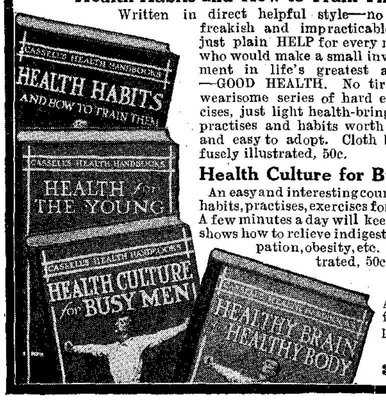
12mo, Cloth. Numerous Half-tones and Diagrams. $1.00, Net; Post-paid, $1.08

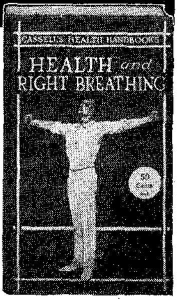
At All Bookstores, Or

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, NEW YORK

A Healthy Brain and a Healthy Body
How To Get and Keep Them

FIVE NEW BRAIN AND BODY BUILDING BOOKS





Health Habits and How to Train Them
Written in direct helpful style—no fads—no freakish and impracticable advice—just plain HELP for every man who would make a small investment in life's greatest asset—GOOD HEALTH. No tiring, wearisome series of hard exercises, just light health-bringing practises and habits worth cultivating and easy to adopt. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.

50c Each

Health Culture for Busy Men
An easy and interesting course of health habits, practises, exercises for busy men. A few minutes a day will keep you fit—shows how to relieve indigestion, constipation, obesity, etc. Cloth, illustrated, 50c.

Healthy Brain and Healthy Body
An intensely interesting and inspiring volume giving valuable hints and helps for the cultivation of mental, physical and moral poise and strength. Getting rid of harmful habits—forming new and profitable ones, etc. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.

Health and Right Breathing
A valuable handbook for every man and woman. Many diagrams outline the positions of the organs of the body and show how breathing affects them. It deals with the values of different kinds of breathing—breathing for power—for repose—for voice production, etc. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.

Health for the Young
Hints and helps which will lighten the responsibilities of child training. A valuable guide for the rearing of lusty, sturdy boyhood and girlhood—for the attainment and preservation of mental, moral and physical poise and power. Cloth, illustrated, 50c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Avenue New York

"'I don't have to figure that way,' he might tell you if you were to ride home with him to-night in his public car. 'In the first place, I have the car. And having stuck my $500 into it, it might just as well keep running, whether for pleasure or for profit. You economist folk would tell me about my overhead cost going ahead just the same whether the investment is standing busy or idle. Well, I am keeping mine busy.'

"He will go into further detail for you. It seems that he is earning a good wage down at the collar-factory. It is away out on the edge of the town, far removed from the trolley, and the man who had enough capital to buy an inexpensive car finds it easy to fill his car with eight or nine passengers—folk who write letters to the newspapers about outrageous trolley service will stand on the dangerous running-board of a jitney and smile all the while—four times a day. His riders find it cheaper and more satisfactory to come home to lunch with him than to eat a cold bite out of a pail. And this man's boy Jim comes over to the factory each afternoon after school and makes a couple of round trips with the car, carrying shoppers home, before the collar-factory whistle blows, and it must be ready for its patrons there. Then there are many evenings—Sundays and holidays, too—when Jim or his father can pick up nickels that go to swell the jitney account over at the savings-bank. They do not count this time as dollars and cents, nor do they think of depreciation. Jim's father is making enough money to have a car, anyhow, to take Jim's mother and the boys and girls for an occasional ride out into the country. And yet Jim's father is not earning so much money that he feels he loses any caste by taking passengers for pay in his car. Instead, he rather enjoys the idea. It gives him companionship and an opportunity to be out on the streets on pleasant evenings. On stormy evenings, his jitney does not run. There would be no profit in it. And, different from its competitor, the trolley, the jitney does not have to 'take the lean with the fat.' It is not a public servant to any such absurd degree as that.

"'Absurd,' you repeat, and have recourse again to your statistics of costs and incomes. But you forget again—Jim's father is losing neither time nor nerve-energy over statistics of costs and incomes. And Jim's father and all the others of his sort are the 'nub' of the situation. They are the human factor, the factor that is hard to reckon in advance. We are just at the threshold of the long, hot summer season of the year when the jitney may be expected to come most strongly into its own. And it must be autumn before we read in the final earnings of the tractions the havoc that Jim and Jim's father and their jitney-bus have wrought."

A HEAVY DECLINE IN ISSUES OF NEW CAPITAL

In the month of May, 1915, issues of new capital in this country declined from $160,606,300 in 1914 to $98,108,000 this year, or approximately $63,000,000. It is declared by *The Journal of Commerce* that the strained relations existing in that month between this country and Germany served as a check to corporate financing. Such authorizations as took place were smaller in amounts than in the previous May. Moreover, the figures for May this year include refunding operations. We must go as far back as May, 1907, to find a smaller monthly aggregate. In that year the total was $52,000,000. The small total this year was due, not to lack of capital, but to conditions independent of any such lack. Ample capital would have been available had the general outlook for business encouraged its release. Following is a table compiled by the same newspaper, classifying the actual issues made during May this year, the same being compared with those for May, 1914:

RAILROADS

	1915	*1914*	*Change*
Bonds........	$67,600,000	$33,903,000+	$33,697,000
Notes........	6,644,000	58,981,000−	52,337,000
Stocks........	1,100,000	21,050,000−	19,950,000
Total.......	$75,344,000	$113,934,000−	$38,590,000

INDUSTRIAL CORPORATIONS

Bonds........	$14,864,000	$18,933,000−	$4,069,000
Notes........	500,000	14,000,000−	13,500,000
Stocks........	7,400,000	15,739,300−	8,339,300
Total.......	$22,764,000	$48,672,300−	$25,908,300
Grand Total...	$98,108,000	$162,606,300−	$64,498,300

The same paper prints a table of capital issues for the five months since January 1, as follows:

RAILROADS

	1915	*1914*	*Change*
Bonds........	$324,975,300	$273,010,200+	$51,965,100
Notes........	121,544,800	248,703,000−	127,158,200
Stocks........	5,485,000	58,169,600−	52,684,600
Total.......	$452,005,100	$579,882,800−	$127,877,700

INDUSTRIAL CORPORATIONS

Bonds........	$123,867,000	$133,681,000−	$9,814,000
Notes........	73,405,500	75,006,000−	1,600,500
Stocks........	51,642,500	105,880,000−	54,237,500
Total.......	$248,915,000	$314,567,000−	$65,652,000
Grand Total...	$700,920,100	$894,449,800−	$193,529,700

A third table gives the principal divisions of the new issues of bonds, notes, and stocks, first for May, then for the five months' period:

NEW ISSUES FOR MAY

	1915	*1914*	*Change*
Railroads......	$71,444,000	$95,994,000−	$24,550,000
Tractions......	3,900,000	17,940,000−	14,040,000
Pub. Util......	6,964,000	19,922,300−	12,958,300
Mfg. Cos.—			
Iron & Steel.	5,000,000	2,600,000−	2,400,000
Textiles.....	....	....	....
Miscel......	2,100,000	17,425,000−	15,325,000
Miscel........	8,700,000	8,725,000−	25,000
Total.......	$98,108,000	$162,606,300−	$64,498,300

FOR FIVE MONTHS

Railroads......	$408,523,100	$474,131,200−	$65,608,100
Tractions......	43,482,000	105,751,600−	62,269,600
Pub. Util......	118,348,100	169,753,000−	51,404,900
Mfg. Cos.—			
Iron & Steel.	31,100,000	6,650,000+	24,450,000
Textiles.....	11,700,000	1,800,000+	9,900,000
Miscel......	10,684,900	60,933,000−	50,248,100
Miscel........	77,082,000	75,431,000+	1,651,000
Total.......	$700,920,100	$894,449,800−	$193,529,700

Hadn't Heard.

BUDAPEST, Hungary (By mail to New York)—The Budapest coffee-houses have a popular story just now that sets off the important part Count Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, has played in Austria's war-affairs, contrasted with the rôle of the aged Emperor Francis Joseph.

W. Hohenzollern, so the story goes, arrived at heaven's gate and rapped for admission.

"You can't come in," said St. Peter. "You're one of the fellows that helped start the war."

King George of England received similar treatment, and next Austria's feeble old Emperor was waved away. But he protested that he hadn't heard of the war.

"Oh, surely you have," said St. Peter.

"Ah, yes," said Francis Joseph, "that must have been the thing Count Tisza gave me all the papers about. I signed them, but I didn't read them."—*New York Evening Sun.*

Put *Comfort* in your Grip

when you pack for the vacation—slip in a GEM Safety Razor—add an extra packet of the famous GEM Damaskeene Blades—and you have at hand *all* the time the simplest and most economical shaving outfit imaginable.

Hickory, dickory dock,
Keep lots of GEMS in stock.
Men who want an easy shave
For the Damaskeene will crave.

- *One Dollar* -

Gem Damaskeene Blades, 7 for 35c
(50c in Canada)

$1.00

Complete outfit with 7 blades in handsome case.

The Gem Damaskeene Blade, with its finely-tempered, smooth-cutting edge, has made millions of satisfied friends.

ALL LIVE DEALERS

GEM CUTLERY CO., Inc., NEW YORK
Canadian Branch: 591 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal

A Gem is a joy and a boon anywhere—anytime.

The Standard Dictionary is needed in every American home where education and culture are truly esteemed.

If you need glasses you need

Shur-on
EYEGLASS & SPECTACLE MOUNTINGS

You will never want any other make of mounting after you once wear the latest real Shur-on Eyeglass or Spectacle.

Shur-ons are guaranteed, give comfort, are neat in appearance, assure the safety of your eyes, and when properly fitted,

—stick tight comfortably

The mark in the border of this advertisement is the shape of a Shur-on finger grip—that and the name "Shur-on" stamped on the bridge protect you against imitation.

The quality and guarantee make it worth while to say to your optometrist, optician or oculist: "Is this Shur-on made by *Kirstein?*"

For your own protection, clip this advertisement and show it when you buy.

The only Shur-on is made by
E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO., Rochester, N. Y.

You Can Look
at your teeth with satisfaction if you clean them with

Calox
The OXYGEN Tooth Powder

Oxygen is nature's great purifier. That's why CALOX prevents dental troubles by removing the cause of tooth decay.

All Druggists, 25c.
Sample and Booklet Free if you mention your Druggist.

McKESSON & ROBBINS
91 Fulton St. New York

Up in Smoke

Those worries that seemed so large to you in the rush of the city vanish in the camp-fire's smoke in Northern New York's zestful air. There's a delightful escape for you from the city's care if you travel over the

Delaware & Hudson LINES

Whether it's Lake Champlain, with its historical associations, beautiful Lake George or the charm of the Adirondacks you seek there's no more comfortable way of getting there than that offered by the dependable D. & H.

"A Summer Paradise" is a book full of useful facts set out in absorbing manner. Send 6 cents for it today

M. J. POWERS, G. P. A.
Albany, N. Y.

New York City Information Bureau, 1354 Broadway

A new and better way for the printing of form letters, typewritten forms, etc., has been discovered in the dermatype process—by which the usefulness of the duplicator for offices, schools, etc., has been greatly multiplied.

EDISON-DICK MIMEOGRAPH

Send for our interesting and attractive booklet "J"—today—and learn what the new mimeograph can do for you and your business or your school. A. B. Dick Company, Chicago—New York.

NOT ONLY IN CALIFORNIA—BUT EVERYWHERE

the strength and reputation of Wells Fargo & Company assures instant recognition of our travelers checks.

The financial department has 17,000 correspondents. Thus purchasers either of travelers checks, or foreign exchange, or cable transfers are sure of prompt, willing, efficient service in every part of the world.

CARRY WELLS FARGO TRAVELERS CHECKS

They are for sale at our offices and at principal banks, railroad and steamship offices.

Guide-books to both Expositions on application to FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT 51 BROADWAY NEW YORK

CURRENT EVENTS

EUROPEAN WAR

IN THE WEST

June 3.—Germany is reported sending reenforcements to the western front, especially in the sector north of Arras, where in the last few weeks' fighting the Allies have established gains of from one to four miles over a front ten miles long.

June 5.—In a quick drive at the Aisne the French capture two lines of German trenches.

IN THE SOUTH

June 2.—The Italians in the Lake Garda district capture Storo.

June 4.—In the advance on Trieste the Italians take Monte Nero, on the upper Isonzo River.

June 5.—The Italian fleet harries the Austrian coast, destroying a lighthouse and damaging important operation-points.

June 6.—The Italian front, from the Swiss border to the sea, now extends 335 miles, of which 300 is mountainous. Steady advances are reported all along the line. In the Trieste advance, the Italians attack Gradisca, advancing across the Isonzo River.

June 8.—The Italians suffer a repulse on the Isonzo, halting their advance.

IN THE EAST

June 2.—An English gunboat flotilla on the Tigris secures the surrender of the town of Amara, in Turkey. The forces on the Tigris have taken over 2,000 prisoners, river craft of more or less importance, and a quantity of arms and ammunition.

June 4.—The Austro-German forces advance from the Przemysl region on Lemberg, Galicia.

June 5.—In Russian Poland, it is reported, the German asphyxiating gases suffocate whole villages.

Attempts on the part of the Russians retreating through Galicia to make a stand behind the lake region near Grodek are frustrated by a flank movement of the Austro-Germans, which advances to the Dniester from the south. The Russian right wing holds at the upper San, but the center and left retreat.

The Allies, combining their attacks by land and sea, take two lines of Turkish trenches, over a front of three miles.

June 8.—The Austro-German advance in Galicia crosses the Dniester near Lemberg, and swings in to the southeast, taking Stanislau. Russia reports the advance checked, but Vienna and Berlin announce it to be within ten miles of Lemberg.

GENERAL

June 4.—German submarines sink seven steamships in British waters, of which three are neutral.

June 5.—A *Zeppelin* raid again encroaches on London suburbs. A strict censorship conceals the damage done.

Germans sink ten fishing vessels, steam and sail, and a small French steamer, all without loss of life.

June 6.—A Russian war-ship and three German transports are reported torpedoed or mined in the Baltic Sea, near Riga.

June 7.—A British aviator destroys a *Zeppelin* in a duel 6,000 feet above the ground. The total of British casualties from the beginning of the war to May 31 is announced as 258,069 men killed, wounded, and missing. Of these 50,342 are killed. In the week to date British casualty lists include the names of 913 officers and 20,011 men, the largest lists so far.

GENERAL FOREIGN

June 4.—General Villa is reported routed in a fight with Obregon at Leon.

June 5.—Cheng Hsun Chang, Chairman of the Chinese Commercial Commission appointed by the President of China, announces the formation of a Chinese-American bank, by Chinese and American financiers, capitalized at $6,000,000, the shares to be divided equally between the two countries.

June 6.—Villa and his army take Tuxpam One British subject is killed and four injured during the fighting.

Sweden and Russia ratify a treaty mutually acknowledging their financial, commercial, and industrial interests.

June 9.—General Villa abandons the country south of Torreon, moving his center of operations up to that city. Carranza refuses to confer with Villa to arrange peace.

DOMESTIC

June 3.—The President arranges to safe-conduct an emissary of Ambassador von Bernstorff who is to go to the Kaiser, to explain by word of mouth the United States' true feeling in regard to submarine attacks without warning on merchant ships.

The United States District Court for New Jersey hands down a unanimous decision refusing the petition of the Government to dissolve the United States Steel Corporation.

June 4.—The offer of Germany is received to pay indemnity in full for the sinking of the *Gulflight.*

The Ford Motor Company of Detroit declares a $48,000,000 dividend and increases the capital stock from $2,000,000 to $100,000,000.

June 5.—The Government files a brief in the District Court asking that the injunction suit of the Riggs National Bank against Secretary McAdoo, Controller Williams, and Treasurer Burke be dismissed.

June 6.—Seven hundred and ten new rural-delivery routes are established by the Postmaster-General.

June 8.—The President accepts Secretary Bryan's resignation from the Cabinet, on the grounds that the Secretary's views on international affairs of present moment are irreconcilable with the policy of the Administration.

June 9.—This Government's reply to Germany's answer to our submarine protest is dispatched to Berlin.

Self-Evident.—The story is told of a man whose wife had arranged an "authors' evening," and persuaded her husband to help her receive the fifty guests. The first author was dull, but the second was duller. The rooms were warm, and, on pretense of letting in some cool air, the unfortunate host escaped to the hall, where he found the footman comfortably asleep on the carved-oak settle.

"Wake up," he said, sternly, in the man's ear, "wake up, I say! You must have been listening at the keyhole!"—*Youth's Companion.*

SPICE OF LIFE

Emancipated.—" Why didn't you laugh at the boss's joke, Bill? "

" Don't have to; I quit Saturday."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

The War Explained.—" Ah, madame, La Bella Italia! Wiv' 1,000,000 experts to dig ze ditch', how then can we lose? It must! "—*Columbia University Jester.*

Safe.—" With all this agitation, are you not afraid of the proletariat? " he asked.

" No," replied the man who had made his pile in the war flurry, "we drink only filtered water."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Appraised.—" As nearly as I can make out," said the supercilious person, " you are what they call a literary hack."

" No," replied Mr. Penwiggle, wearily; " I'm not even a hack. I'm a jitney."—*Washington Star.*

The Bright Side.—The pessimist was suffering from rheumatism.

" Every bone in my body aches," he complained.

" You ought to be glad you are not a herring," said the optimist.—*Tit-Bits.*

Signs.—" How do you know that Blinks has had a raise in salary? "

" He argues that the world is getting better; that the danger from monopolies has been greatly magnified, and that human nature isn't so bad, after all."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Far Afield.—The German officer who confiscated a map of Cripple Creek belonging to an American traveler, and remarked that " the German Army might get there some time," should be classed with the London banker who said to a solicitous mother seeking to send cash to San Antonio, Texas, for her wandering son: " We haven't any correspondent in San Antonio, but I'll give you a draft on New York, and he can ride in and cash it any fine afternoon."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

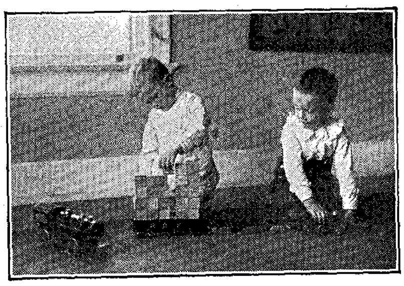
Why the Enemy Lost.—An officer was surprized one day when searching the letters of his detachment to read in one of them a passage that was something like this:

" We have just got out of shell-fire for the first time for two months. It has been a hard time. The Germans were determined to take our field bakery, but, by gee! we would not let them. We killed them in thousands."

This was a letter from one of the bakers to his wife. None of the detachment had been a mile from the base, and they had never seen a German, except as a prisoner. My friend knew the writer well, and could not help (altho it was none of his business) asking him why he told such terrible lies to his poor wife. The soldier said:

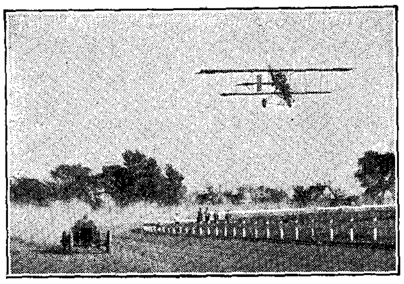
" It's quite true what you say, but it's like this, sir. When my wife and the wives of the other men in the place where I live are talking it all over in the morning I couldn't think to let her have nothing to say and the others all bragging about what their men had done with the Germans. That's the way of it, sir."—*Manchester Guardian.*

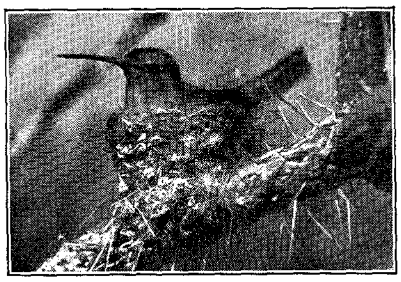
GRAFLEX CAMERAS



You can make snapshots indoors if you use a Graflex Camera. This picture was made indoors with the shutter set at 1-35 of a second. The negative had plenty of exposure, and the shutter operated fast enough to prevent the movement of the children from spoiling the picture.

No camera equals the Graflex for high speed photography. In this picture both the automobile and biplane were going at a very high rate of speed. This made it necessary to set the shutter at 1-1000 of a second to get a picture that was clear and distinct.

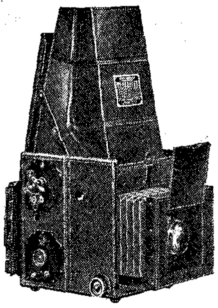




Photographs in the deep woods or in the shade offer many difficulties to those who are not equipped with a Graflex Camera. With the Graflex you can make pictures under light conditions that make photography impossible with cameras of the usual type.

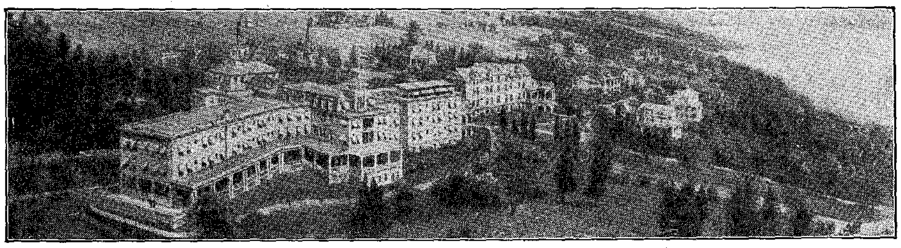
With the Graflex Camera you can make exposures of any duration from "time" to 1-1000 of a second. You see the image on the focusing screen, right side up, the size it will appear in the finished print, *up to the instant of exposure.*

Our 64-page illustrated catalog tells why the Graflex is the best camera for *your* work. May we send you a copy?



FOLMER & SCHWING DIVISION
EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

THE AMERICAN NAUHEIM The American "Cure" giving the Nauheim Baths with a natural, iodo-ferruginous Radio-active Brine.



The GLEN SPRINGS A Mineral Springs Health Resort and Hotel. Open All The Year. Five Minutes' Walk From Watkins Glen.

Midway between the Great Lakes and the Hudson. A Thousand Miles of Good Roads radiate through the Lake Region. Automobiling, Boating, Fishing, Music, Dancing. Well-kept and sporty Golf Course, Tennis Courts, Putting Greens.

THE BATHS are given under the direction of physicians. Complete Hydrotherapeutic, Mechanical and Electrical Equipment. For the treatment of heart disease, rheumatism, gout, diabetes, obesity, neuralgia, digestive disorders, anemia, neurasthenia, diseases of the nervous system, liver and kidneys, we offer advantages unsurpassed in this country or Europe.

For descriptive booklets address: WM. E. LEFFINGWELL, *President,* Watkins, N.Y., on Seneca Lake

Easily Detected.—WAITRESS—"And how did you find the apple pie, sir?"

DINER—"I moved the bit of cheese aside and there it was."—*Pennsylvania University Punch Bowl.*

Hard Case.—"Here's a story about a man who got a piece of ice lodged in his throat and choked to death."

"Ah, another case of death from hard drink."—*Ohio Sun-Dial.*

Reversed.—"How long have they been married?"

"About five years."

"Did she make him a good wife?"

"No; but she made him an awfully good husband."—*Judge.*

Some Doubt.—"What are you going to run—the mile or the two-mile?"

"I don't know. I can tell you better at the end of the mile."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Canny.—FRIEND—"There's your friend, Miss MacGregor, over there. Why don't you go over and speak to her?"

SCOT—"Wheest, mon; she has na paid her fare yet."—*Judge.*

Marital Views.—"Sometimes," confided Mrs. Longwed to her intimate friend, "I think my husband is the patientest, gentlest, best-natured soul that ever lived, and sometimes I think it's mere laziness."—*Christian Register.*

Injustice.—JUDGE—"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed?"

BURGLAR—"The only thing I'm kicking about is bein' identified by a man that kep' his head under the bedclothes the whole time. That's wrong."—*Philadelphia Evening Ledger.*

The Rake.—A small, henpecked, worried-looking man was about to take an examination for life-insurance.

"You don't dissipate, do you?" asked the physician, as he made ready for tests. "Not a fast liver, or anything of that sort?"

The little man hesitated a moment, looked a bit frightened, then replied, in a small, piping voice: "I sometimes chew a little gum."—*Collier's Weekly.*

Travel and Resort Directory

Spend YOUR Vacation at
Muskoka Lakes
(only a few hours from Toronto)

Come to this region of congenial summer hotels and cottages, excellent camping spots, splendid fishing, picturesque canoe routes—winding streams and many delightful islands.

Make your summer home in this ideal resort district. Beautiful small islands and choice locations for sale.

Write today for free booklet

Enjoy a **real** recreation and rest for tired nerves in the picturesque lakes, streams and wooded isles of Muskoka Lake District (Ontario).

Hay fever is unknown here—1,000 feet above sea level. Travel to this "Playground of the Continent" via Toronto, over the

CANADIAN NORTHERN
CANADIAN NORTHERN RY.
General Passenger Dept.
Room 101
Canadian Northern Bldg.
TORONTO

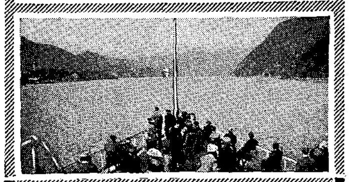
HUDSON RIVER BY DAYLIGHT

THE happiest, healthiest, most satisfying trip in the world, on the finest inland river steamers ever built—

"Washington Irving"
"Hendrick Hudson"
"Robert Fulton"
"Albany"

Daily except Sunday. Through rail tickets between New York and Albany accepted. Music; restaurant. Send four cents for illustrated literature.

Hudson River Day Line
Desbrosses St. Pier New York



HOTEL CONEWAGO
Mount Gretna, Pa.

Only 5½ hours from New York. Located at head of Lake Conewago. Beautiful and healthful surroundings, with electric elevator to all floors; garage, tennis, croquet, music, dancing, electric lights, and running hot and cold water in rooms; excellent cuisine; purest water from deep artesian wells.
For information, etc., address
SAMUEL H. LEWIS at Mount Gretna

RAYMOND - WHITCOMB TOURS

California	118 Tours
Panama	15 Tours
Alaska	15 Tours
Japan	6 Tours
Round the World	2 Tours

Send for Booklet Desired
RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.
17 Temple Place, Boston
New York Phila. Chicago San Francisco

CALIFORNIA
Attractive Trips at Popular Prices, including two Expositions, Canadian Rockies, Yellowstone, Grand Canyon and Colorado. Four to Six Weeks. First Class Throughout.
$240 and up (from Chicago)
Send for Booklet—17 Temple Place, Boston
THE PILGRIM TOURS
Raymond & Whitcomb Co., Agents
Boston New York Phila. Chicago San Fran.

$158.80—21 Days' Trip California Expositions
7 days S. F., R. R. Pullman, Hotels, side trips, $300. Personally conducted excursion Aug. 2—Sept. 1st. Grand Canyon, Glacier Nat. Park, etc. $47 books you for 14 days California and P. C. Hotels.
Wm. Platt Todd, 1180 B'way (28th St.), N.Y.
San Francisco Exposition Tour Co.

AMERICAN TOURS
fornia, The Expositions, anyon, our great Na- Send for booklet
., Boston, Mass.

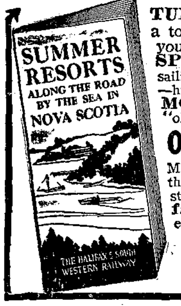
TRAVEL BY BOAT TO THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS
Go the most delightful way to the Panama-Pacific and San Diego Expositions. Enjoy an all-sea voyage in a luxurious steamship which takes you down along the Gulf Stream and then through the famous Panama Canal. One way by rail. Select parties of a limited number are now being booked for this trip. Also tours to South America, Spain, the Riviera, Japan, Hawaii and the Philippines. Write for Booklet O.
TOPHAM TOURS 305 S. Rebecca St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

WILLIAMSTOWN BERKSHIRE HILLS, MASS.
The GREYLOCK NOW OPEN
At the Western end of the Mohawk Trail
Send for copy of
"Williamstown the Village Beautiful"

GO AT MY EXPENSE
to California or elsewhere by organizing small party. Write for particulars.
Established 1900
Babcock's Tours, 1137 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Travel and Resort Directory

Send for the Vacation Book



SUMMER RESORTS
ALONG THE ROAD BY THE SEA IN
NOVA SCOTIA
THE HALIFAX & SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY

TUNA FISHING!—gamey fish that weigh from 400 lbs. to a ton—caught with rod and line—you feel the tug and thrill of it yourself as you read of past victories—salmon, trout, lake fishing. SPLENDID HUNTING—even moose and bear—canoeing, sailing and bathing in tidal waters protected by wonderful sandy beaches—hundreds of inland lakes, pine-scented woods or miles of sea-shore. MODERN HOTELS and cottages at every stop—guides to take you into "old world" haunts of interest and curiosity—golf—horseback, driving!

One night's voyage—Boston to Nova Scotia

Mail your address and we'll gladly send free this booklet—it will tell you of this vacation paradise—of the night's sail on the luxurious Boston-Yarmouth steamer—the trip over Ocean Shore route to old historic Chester, Halifax, etc. Parlor and Dining Service throughout—leave Boston any night except Saturday—your vacation starts when you take the boat—send today

Halifax & South Western Railway
P. H. Mooney, G. P. A., Halifax, N. S.

No Europe this Year!
Visit Foreign America
12 DAY All Expense Northern Cruise $60.00 UP
A Grand Vacation

equal in interest, novelty, and healthfulness to a European cruise. Visiting *HALIFAX, Nova Scotia*, the land of Evangeline, and *ST. JOHNS, Newfoundland*, the Norway of America, via the

Red Cross Line

New tourist steamships, STEPHANO and FLORIZEL, fitted with every convenience and safety device. Cost of trip includes every essential expense. 7 days at sea and 5 in port. Splendid cuisine, orchestra, sea sports. Ship is your hotel for the entire trip. Reduced rates for superior accommodations—Sept. and Oct. Write today for illus. booklet 6.
BOWRING & COMPANY, 17 Battery Pl., N. Y.

BUREAU OF University Travel
JAPAN Tours to the Expositions and the Orient in the Spring, Summer, Autumn.
19 Trinity Place Boston, Mass.

IDEAL TRIPS
From California
17-Day Cruises Through The
PANAMA CANAL
Large American Trans-Atlantic Liners
"FINLAND" "KROONLAND"
Cuisine and Service Trans-Atlantic Standard
From San Francisco
July 10, July 31, Aug. 25, Sept. 15
From New York
July 7, July 31, Aug. 21, Sept. 15
And Every Third Week Thereafter
First Cabin - - $125 up
Intermediate - - $60 up
ALSO CIRCULAR TICKETS
ONE WAY WATER
OTHER WAY RAIL
PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
9 Broadway, N. Y.
319 Geary Street, San Francisco
Agents Everywhere

Classified Columns

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

IDEAS WANTED.—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. 3 books with list 200 inventions wanted sent free. Advice Free. I get patent or no fee. R. B. Owen, 45 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENT SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Send sketch or model for free search and report. Latest complete patent book free. GEORGE P. KIMMEL, Patent Lawyer, 250 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

DUPLICATING DEVICES

SAVE MONEY, Time, Labor. Use the UNIVERSAL DUPLICATOR. Best on earth. Price $2.10. Catalog free. G. Reeves Duplicator Co., 419 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED.—The most complete and fastest selling book on Sex Hygiene is Doctor Kellogg's book, "Plain Facts for Both Sexes." Over 800 pages. Many colored plates. Almost sells itself. Liberal terms. Best kind of a proposition for money making during summer. Address Good Health Publishing Co., West Main St., Battle Creek, Mich.

REAL ESTATE

VISIT San Joaquin Valley, California, THIS YEAR. See the Expositions, too!! Low fares for great world's Expositions at San Francisco—San Diego enable you to see wondrously fertile San Joaquin Valley as well, via "Santa Fe." Look into this Promised Land of the Homeseeker NOW. Combine education, enjoyment and exploration. For free literature write C. L. Seagraves, Gen Colonization Agent, AT&SF Ry., 1853 Ry. Exchange, Chicago.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"J. W. B.," Clifton, Ariz.—"What is the meaning of the word 'degringolate' as used in the following sentence—'The last few years of miserable degringolate are easily imagined'? Has it any connection with the old Spanish word 'gringo'?"

There is no English word of the kind you cite. There are the French words *dégringoler* and *dégringolade*, which mean (1) to tumble down; topple over; go to the dogs; (2) a fall; tumble; decay. Neither has any relation to the Spanish *gringo*, which means *gibberish.*

"W. F.," Tacoma, Wash.—"Which of the following is correct—'Please report inattention *or* discourtesy of employees to,' or 'Please report inattention *and* discourtesy of employees to'?"

Both are correct, but *or* separates the two as two distinct phases to be reported, while *and* connects both.

"H. P. N.," Polson, Mont.—"Is the verb *visit* used correctly in the following—'We sat in the same seat on the sleeper from B— to S— and she *visited with* me all the way'?"

It is colloquial and undesirable.

"J. E. S.," Dayton, Ohio.—"Is there anything incorrect about the following sentence: 'We ask for your business only when we can do as well or better for you as you can do elsewhere'?"

The sentence should read, "We ask for your business only when we can do as well or better for you *than* you can do elsewhere." "As well as you can do elsewhere" means one thing, and "better than you can do elsewhere" means another. The two, representing two distinct thoughts, should never be used as if combining one idea.

"I. M. D.," Denton, Texas.—"Kindly inform me as to the following—(1) What is the word *illy?* (2) 'An implement comes in *handily.*' (3) 'He was drowned *dead* before his companions reached him. (4) A young girl makes the highest grade in the honor examinations, but the old arrangement is changed, so that there are no essays, nor talks, and neither honor student takes part in the program. Is it not incorrect to call her the 'valedictorian' simply because she made the grade that would have entitled her to deliver the last address?"

(1) *Illy* is an adverb, correctly formed by adding *-ly* to the adjective *ill*, but the form *ill* is preferred by the best writers. (2) In the phrase "An implement comes in *handily*," the word should be *handy*, as the meaning to be conveyed is not the manner of the implement's coming in, but its convenience to the hand. One might say, "He went up the rigging *handily*, and found the marlinespike *handy* in the mizzentop." (3) In the sentence, "He was drowned *dead* before his companions reached him," the word *dead* is redundant, as the meaning of the verb *drown* is "to kill by suffocation through immersion in water or other liquid." One may say, "He was shot *dead*," because a person may be shot without being killed, but it is tautological to say, "He was drowned *dead*," because if he was drowned he was certainly dead. (4) While the student having the highest honors in a graduating class usually delivers the valedictory address, when no such address is delivered there is no valedictorian. Your contention is, therefore, correct.

"J. A. O.," Biloxi, Miss.—"Which of the following is correct—'Sunday afternoon visits between neighbors in the same community *is* (or *are*) not news'?"

Neither of the sentences submitted is correct, for "visits" can not be "news," but an announcement or account of a visit may be. The rule of grammar governing the use of nouns and verbs is, "A noun must agree with its verb in number and person." If you have a plural noun you must have a verb in the plural to agree with it.

"H. W.," Atlanta, Ga.—"Is the following sentence correct—'The Company *neither* denies *or* admits liability'?"

The correct correlatives are *neither, nor.* The word *or* is used correctly with *either* and *no;* the word *nor*, with *not* and *neither.* Therefore, "The Company neither denies nor admits liability" is correct.

NIAGARA TO THE SEA
Niagara to the Sea
CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES LIMITED

Here's a Vacation Trip You'll "Write Home About."

Nowhere else in the world will you find a holiday-trip so diverting or so full of variety. Eight hundred miles of lakes, rivers and rapids included in our trip from Niagara to the Sea. From Niagara Falls to Toronto; thence over Lake Ontario, through the picturesque Thousand Islands; followed by the exciting descent of the marvellous Rapids to Montreal and quaint old Quebec; on down the Lower St. Lawrence and up the famous Saguenay canyon with its Capes "Trinity" and "Eternity"; and finally along the Gaspé coast to the summer resorts of Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. Sounds attractive, doesn't it? Then write for our beautifully-illustrated book that describes it fully. Send 6c. in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

Fares from Niagara Falls:
To Montreal and return $18.55
To Quebec and return $25.90
To Saguenay River and return..$34.55

Thos. Henry, Passenger Traffic Manager,
Canada Steamship Lines, Limited
103 Victoria Square, Montreal.

European Cures in America

In the Heart of the Virginia Mountains
Offering All the Facilities of the Famous European Spas

The temperature during the heated months because of the altitude and surrounding mountains is lower than any other region in the East.

Hot Springs
—VIRGINIA—
The Homestead
OPEN ALL THE YEAR
The Bath Establishment has facilities for every form of treatment found at the famous spas in Europe.
Natural heated water, 104 degrees, spout baths for rheumatism and gout.
Golf, Tennis Courts, Livery, etc.

White Sulphur Springs
—WEST VA.—
The Greenbrier
OPEN ALL THE YEAR—European Plan
The White
Opens July 1st for the Summer—American Plan
The Bath House contains every known appliance for successfully supplying treatments prescribed by the leading European spas.
Golf, Tennis Courts, Livery, etc.

Write to Hotel Management for Literature.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY
THE RHINE, THE ALPS AND THE BATTLEFIELD LINE
Direct Line to America's Great Thermal Region
THROUGH PULLMAN SERVICE

Pierce-Arrow

Announcement of Policy

THE Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company announces that no radical change in its present six-cylinder power plant will be made during the next eighteen months.

"Series Three" models will be continued without change during the balance of 1915, after which such minor refinements as experience may dictate will be incorporated in a new series of six cylinder models.

Pierce-Arrow engineers are convinced that complete satisfaction to the owner, from the point of view of service and investment, is reached in the Pierce-Arrow six-cylinder motor. No further step is warranted by the present development of engineering thought, ingenuity and invention, and the policy of this company is averse to the introduction of novelties for the purpose of securing a more spectacular selling argument.

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.